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The Historical Record

vol. 5

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON.

VOLUME V.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Press of The Wilkes-Barre Record

1895.

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The Historical Record

VOL. V.

NO. 1

LOCAL EDUCATION.

Interesting Sketch of Schools in Wyoming Valley Seventy-five Years Ago, by Mrs. M. L. T. Hartman.

EDITOR RECORD: The following letter, regarding the schools of Luzerne County during the early part of the present century, was written me by Mrs. Hartman, who was educated in these pioneer schools and taught in them for nearly fifty years, for some studies that I have been pursuing with Professor Barnes, at the Leland Stanford Junior University, touching the historical development of the American intellect. Her letter is so full of historical interest that I commend it to your columns as a worthy contribution to the history of education in Wyoming Valley. Palo Alto, California. WILL S. MONROE.

Our ancestors coming from New England, principally from Connecticut and Massachusetts and being well informed, intelligent and practical business-like men and women, brought with them people capable of usefulness in all the requirements of an early, progressive and permanent colonial settlement. They were of the best, learned and influential families of their several New England colonies. Education was ever considered by them the basis of prosperity, independence and happiness. They secured all the needed mechanics, ministers, physicians and teachers for the convenience and success of a new or pioneer settlement as parts of the required colonists. As the northeastern part of Pennsylvania was at that time considered by all a part of Connecticut they lived in conformity to all the laws and customs of that colony until the decree of Trenton, 1782 (Dec. 30), decided that we belonged to the jurisdiction of Pennsylvania. Connecticut's claim was from early in 1753 until Dec. 30, 1782.

But as the Connecticut claimants, or rather the "Susquehanna Company," had previously set apart 500 acres in each township for the benefit of the schools, that land continued still as an endowment for that purpose and the interest of the money those 500 acres sold for is still appropriated to that purpose in Huntington, and I suppose in other town-

ships also. (Sold by special legislative enactment.)

After we (*i. e.*, Northeastern Pennsylvania) became subject to the laws of Pennsylvania, the customs of the Yankees, or New England settlers, still continued, although much in advance of other portions of Pennsylvania. (I remember that such opinions prevailed.) The schools were kept in session three months in summer and the same time during the winter months. The teachers were hired by persons voted in for that purpose, styled a committee, all the voters agreeing to support the school and teachers, and each paying according to the number of pupils, in board or salary. (I taught two years of my early experience under that ruling.)

Many academies and higher institutions were started and several were successfully maintained by liberal minded citizens for the purpose of higher development in the languages. Amongst the names of the earliest teachers of Huntington we find Amos Franklin, Samuel Franklin, your direct ancestor, Margaret L. Treseott, my grandmother, and others of the early settlers.

Other townships were also provided with home teachers who had received their education in the schools of Connecticut and Massachusetts or some higher institution (both my teachers, Thomas Patterson and George W. Wadhams, were college graduates) than the common schools of their native place.

The ministers of the gospel and the physicians were often teachers also, and although salaries were low, still those pioneers considered no sacrifice too great if their children could thereby be benefitted by good schools.

School houses kept pace with dwellings, while houses built of logs were lived in; generally the school house was also built of logs. I remember two that were used for schools after 1825 and one of them I think was taught in perhaps five years later, in the then limits of Huntington.

But in most of the school districts frame buildings had been used some years prior to 1820. When I first went to school our school house was quite old and weather-beaten as well as somewhat battered, whittled, etc., by thoughtless boys and girls. It was a comfortable frame house, I think about 24 or 25 feet square, lined, ceiled and seated with planed

boards of white pine with a yellow pine floor, all unpainted, as were also the weather boards of the outer coating.

The door opened near the corner of the building into an anteroom or entry as we called it. Four desks about ten feet long surrounded the enclosed area, with smooth benches or seats in front of three of them. The other bench was next the wall and the desk far enough in front to admit the larger girls to face the stove or to observe all the room and its occupants. The desk for the teacher's use was high to prohibit sitting by it to write, but was capacious enough to hold all the books belonging to the school, which averaged near forty pupils during winter terms. There were also three lower benches surrounding the stove, ten or twelve feet in length, for the smaller children. In the centre of the room stood a large stove, called a *ten plate stove* for burning wood, with the side doors off to emit as much heat as possible. The wood or fuel was supplied by the patrons of the school "district." It seemed an easy matter to warm the room by one of those large stoves, as the surface inside the middle box and some of the outer surface soon came to red heat. That kind of stoves was used generally until 1840, and in several places ten years later.

I think our school house was about an average one at that time; it was lighted by four 12 pane windows of 8x10 glass, one in each side, and if anyone broke a glass, duty and honor compelled him to replace it or to repair other damages done the building, thoughtlessly or maliciously.

Stewart Pearce says in his "Annals of Luzerne County" that the Wilkes-Barre Academy was founded in 1804. After the erection of the new court house in that year, the old building, being removed to the western corner of the Public Square, was converted into an Academy and was the first institution of learning, superior to the common log school house in Luzerne County." The first principal was Mr. Thayer, an Episcopal clergyman. Mr. Finney succeeded him. In 1807 the trustees requested Dr. Dwight, of Yale College, to send them an active, intelligent and competent teacher, a graduate of Yale. Garrick Mallory was sent for the place, under whose superintendence the Academy soon advanced to considerable eminence. Greek, Latin, mathematics and all the higher English branches of education were taught. Andrew Beaumont was assistant teacher. They were succeeded in after years by others. Jones, Woodbridge, Baldwin, Granger, Orten, Miner, Talcott, Ulmann, Hubbard and Dana. In 1842 the old building was supplanted by a brick one. Other academies and high schools soon followed in different places and favorable locations,

affording facilities for the youth of both sexes to gain more advanced education than could be obtained in the "district schools," as they were then termed.

Pennsylvania, as a State, was slower to act in providing educational enactments for her growing population than some of the sister States, especially New England.

In 1807 the incipient step was taken, followed in 1824 by acts providing for educating the poor at the public expense.

From that time until the free school system was enacted in 1893, Luzerne County expended yearly several hundred dollars for the education of the poor. But many not able to pay for the educating of their children were too proud to ask for or accept that help.

In 1833 State Senator Thaddeus Stevens headed a force sufficient to gain an enactment providing for a common school system, supported by taxes. But as each township, borough or city was to adopt the law by vote, its beneficial influences were slowly adopted. However Pennsylvania has steadily advanced until now her common school system has few equals in our great Republic.

The Connecticut Susquehanna Company also appropriated several thousand acres of their purchase for the benefit of the Indian school of Dr. Wheelock, in Connecticut, where several of the Delawares and other Indians from Eastern Pennsylvania were educated; also others from different locations and tribes, among them the noted Mohawk chief, Brant. This school was the foundation of Dartmouth College, of which Dr. Wheelock was the first president.

Other schools were established for educating the Indians within the bounds of Pennsylvania, of which those of the Moravians or United Brethren, were the most successful, at which many Indians were taught.

Count Nicholas Louis Zinzendorf, the founder and apostle of the "Society of United Brethren," came to Pennsylvania in 1741. A number of the society had preceded him two or three years earlier and had located at Nazareth, where the celebrated preacher, John Whitfield, had been endeavoring to found and build up a mission school for the benefit of the Indians. Whitfield had met with pecuniary losses and could not proceed with his noble plans.

The Moravians obtained his partially built town and large stone mission schoolhouse, where their leader came to assist them in 1741. The next year, after building a still larger mission town, named Bethlehem, nearer the Delaware River, he traversed the then almost trackless wilderness to Wyoming Valley and there endeavored to plant a mission, but dissensions between the Delawares and other tribes in the neighborhood prevented. After staying

several weeks in the valley and being joined by Conrad Weiser and others of his followers he partially succeeded. He left Martin Mack and others as teachers and missionaries, but the jealousy caused by the rival forces of France and England soon after caused its discontinuance.

A mission was maintained at Wyalusing several years later. Their mission schools at Bethlehem and other places in the Lehigh Valley were very successful for many years as means of educating the Indians and also the white pioneers of that region. The schools at Bethlehem are still well patronized by many people of all other sects, as models of education in morals, as well as in other attainments. The Sisters' School, for girls exclusively, is esteemed by many as a rare model, and has been so esteemed by people of all creeds for over a century and a half, still well supported.

Before the adoption of the common school system each sect or church organization had founded schools of different grades and titles for educating the children of their own creed, but they all failed in reaching the masses, those outside of their own church environments. Sectarian bigotry was then more exclusive than in later years. No doubt much of this toleration is due to the common school system.

Card from Mr. Chapman.

EDITOR RECORD: I have been enjoying a great treat in the perusal of Mrs. Hartman's letters touching the early time schools. She mentions the "west corner" of the Square as the site of the "old academy."

The fact that Col. Durkee laid out our "Square" and then brought in the streets at the corners leads to misapprehension.

A glance at my "India ink sketch" of the old Square will show you the building in its proper position, at the northeast corner of the intersection of Main and West Market streets. The old building was superseded by a new brick structure, which, after a brief period, gave way for our beautiful (?) court house.

Mrs. Hartman gives us a list of the old teachers, but omits the two I loved best—Siewers and Owen.

Accept my endorsement of your views on the proper application of that \$10,000 appropriation for "mine education." C. I. A. C.

Artist Harry Brown's Publication.

The winter number of the *Comet*, published by H. E. Brown at Bethlehem, is devoted to the Lehigh Coal Field and its history from Ginter's discovery in 1791 down to the present time. It is illustrated with drawings by the editor and by photographs.

A BRITISH SETTLEMENT.

Interesting Scheme to Locate English and Scotch Immigrants in Susquehanna County in 1818—Some Mountain Canals Which Never Materialized.

An interesting old volume in the Osterhout Library, and of some local value, is entitled "Letters From the British Settlement in Pennsylvania," dated 1819, the author being C. B. Johnson, M. D. It bears both a Philadelphia and a London imprint and was intended to induce English mechanics and others to settle on the lands of Dr. Robert H. Rose, in Susquehanna County, he having purchased 100,000 acres along the New York line. Montrose (or Mont Rose) perpetuates his name. The book really resulted in attracting quite a number of English and Scotch people, but the British Settlement met with many discouragements incident to frontier life, and did not prove to be of very long duration, though many of the present population are descendants of these hardy people. The volume is accompanied by two steel maps, one showing such portion of the United States as was then opened for settlement, extending but little beyond the Mississippi River. The other map shows such portions of Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey as were contiguous to the British Settlement, indicating also the turnpikes, one leading eastward 110 miles to Newburg on the Hudson, where steamboats were running from New York; a second leading to New York, 130 miles, and a third to Philadelphia by way of Wilkes-Barre. The country was painted as a paradise, and the map predicted great improvements in the way of stage roads which never came. A "proposed canal" connected the Lehigh at about what is now Penn Haven Junction with the Susquehanna near Nescopeck Creek, and another connected the head waters of the Schuylkill at about Nesquehoning, with the Susquehanna at Nescopeck—two canals from Carbon County to the Susquehanna, over the roughest of mountains. Still another "proposed canal" connected the Lehigh at a point near Stoddartsville with the Susquehanna at Wilkes-Barre.

Dr. Rose was a pioneer of whom Susquehanna County may well be proud. Though his schemes were visionary in some particulars he was a generation or two ahead of his time and it was left for others to profit by his early labors. He lived in splendor in the northern wilderness and his scheme was so promising as to elicit favorable mention from Hon. Charles Miner in his newspaper. Many interesting particulars of Dr. Rose and his

British Settlement, together with an engraving of his palace in the wilderness, are given in Miss Blackman's valuable History of Susquehanna County.

STORY OF A DOCTOR.

How an Ancient Medico was Highly Inconsistent.

Dr. Hollister of Scranton writing a reminiscient article in the *Scranton Truth* of a recent date gives the following incident of a physician who wanted to see other peoples' souls all right but was rather regardless of his own:

"The original township of Providence, six miles square, had enjoyed the presence of but a single doctor prior to the advent of Dr. Throop. Dr. Silas B. Robinson, an excellent old gentleman but no surgeon, settled in Providence in 1823. He died here in 1860. During his long practice he always carried his own medicine, which he purchased in Wilkes-Barre, at the nearest drug store. He always went on foot, no matter how great the distance or urgent the case. A colt once ran away with him and never afterwards would he ride in a wagon. He always carried his rusty turnkeys to twist out teeth. He had two peculiarities about him, one was to always read the Bible at the bedside of his patient and the other was his great habit of profanity. He would rarely utter a sentence without an oath. He had no competitor in the field, while Dr. Nathaniel Giddings at Pittston Ferry, Dr. Andrew Bedford of Abington and Dr. Thomas Sweet of Carbondale were his nearest colleagues."

Valuable Compilation From Old Newspapers.

George C. Lewis has been putting in a few of his leisure hours going over some old files of local papers running from 1828 to 1836, and he has extracted therefrom all the marriages and deaths and arranged the same alphabetically, with dates and annotations. The same has been type written and he will present a copy to the Historical Society. It is not unlikely that Mr. Lewis will make similar arrangement from still older files. It is a most valuable contribution to local history and would well be worth including in the publications of the Historical Society. Mr. Lewis is making an extensive search for genealogical data along both the paternal and maternal lines in his family and already has a mass of most valuable data.

The Archives of the State of New York.

One of the most interesting articles in a recent issue of the *New York Genealogical and Biographical Record* is a contribution on "The Archives of the State of New York," by Berthold Fernow, late keeper of the historical records. A summary is given of all the early archives from the time of the Dutch rule in the 17th century down to the Revolution. He states, however, that many volumes have been mutilated by relic hunters who have despoiled the documents of their autographs, and in many instances stolen the documents themselves. Reference is made to the Sir William Johnson manuscripts, twenty-two volumes, containing 7,000 documents, presented to the State Library in 1850 by a citizen of Albany. This covers the period from 1738 to 1774 and is important for the political, Indian, social and religious history of New York. The writer of this paragraph has had occasion to consult this collection and has found much of value to Pennsylvania students of history. Included are several manuscript letters by Rev. Jacob Johnson to Sir William Johnson, having to do with the Fort Stanwix treaty of 1763 and its relations to the Indians along the Susquehanna River. Mr. Fernow strongly urges upon the State authorities additional legislation to preserve the rich historical treasures of the State Library, with which are rapidly becoming lost or destroyed through the negligence or carelessness of the State authorities.

Historical Paper by a Wilkes-Barre Woman.

Singularly enough, the admirable paper read by Miss H. P. James of this city, before the Feb. 22, 1892, meeting of the Pennsylvania Society of Colonial Dames in Philadelphia has escaped the attention of the local papers. The paper is said to have been full of matter new to the Philadelphia ladies. The *Ledger* spoke thus of it: "Miss James's paper was on the warfare so long existing between the proprietary government of Pennsylvania and the Connecticut settlers, who held the lands upon the Susquehanna River under a grant from the king of England, ante-dating Penn's time. The paper was quite detailed as to the bitter jealousies and struggles between the settlers taking title under the prior grant and the officials of province, and followed Governor Hoyt's distinction that the contest was not between the people of Pennsylvania and the Connecticut men, who were good neighbors and held each other in good esteem, but between the former and the proprietary officers alone."

A REVOLUTIONARY SATIRIST.

Professor Moses Coit Tyler of Cornell University Lectures on Francis Hopkinson and His Distinguished Services in the Cause of American Liberty.

Under the auspices of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Professor Moses Coit Tyler of Cornell University, lectured to a large assemblage April 7, 1893, in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium on "The Wit Combats of the Revolution." The platform and galleries were tastily draped with the stars and stripes and with a badge of the society. Professor Tyler was introduced by Judge Stanley Woodward. He said the Revolutionary period had been written up from all standpoints except that of the satirist, and he would devote an hour to this greatly overlooked feature. The Whigs had three satirists who wielded an immense influence, Jonathan Trumbull, Philip Freno and Francis Hopkinson. The lecture was devoted entirely to the latter. Hopkinson was described by John Adams, in a letter to his wife, as "a little man, a most amusing specimen of natural history, having a head not much larger than an apple," who was yet one of the profoundest thinkers of his time and whose pen was mighty in the cause of independence. The lecturer described him as a lawyer, statesman, mathematician, physicist, inventor, musician, writer, artist and humorist. Though holding a position under the crown when the colonies threw off the yoke, he resisted the temptation to truckle to his own personal interests, and enlisted himself in the patriotic cause and was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. All through the struggle he wrote satirical pamphlets, newspaper articles, ballads, letters and catechisms—directed both towards the resident tories and towards the military invaders. His humor was merry like Chaucer's and not stern and savage like Juvenal's. When Burgoyne issued a grandiloquent proclamation (ludicrous to us in the light of later events) Hopkinson burlesqued and made the country ring with laughter, in the very face of threatened danger. It was the province of his satire to cheer up the desponding and suffering colonial troops and the laughter of his emotional tonic did the cause of liberty as much good as the winning of a battle. Posterity, when it comes to adjust reputations of those who have done their country signal service, will award dis-

tinguished honor to Francis Hopkinson, author of the "Battle of the Kegs" and to his son, Joseph Hopkinson, author of the "Star Spangled Banner," the latter written in 1793. Francis Hopkinson was a distinguished Pennsylvania judge subsequent to the Revolution and died suddenly in 1791, at the age of 51.

Mr. Tyler's address was of the most fascinating character and was thoroughly enjoyed. Subsequent to the lecture he was given a reception at the home of Gen. W. H. McCartney, whose wife is regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Locating an Ancient Boundary.

PORT BLANCHARD, Aug. 7, 1892. EDITOR RECORD: I see you notice this morning my measurements made last night through Main street, in company with my friend Mr. Conniff. No measurement at this day will to the *inches* tally with those of 1791 as found in the clerk's office; a close approximation is all that can be expected. My object was to identify the position of the "stump near Hollenback's barn," given at page 48, Road Docket No. 1, the termination of the second course of the old main road from Hanover, through Wilkes-Barre, to Pittston.

By the kind assistance of Mr. Conniff and his son and considerable from the moon, the gas and electric lights I made a complete success of it.

I am not at all selfish in the matter. If any other surveyor or engineer wishes to see that corner or any other on that old highway I will show it to him free gratis. I make these remarks for the benefit of those kind young men who rendered us material help by cheering on the work very much in the same way the "boys" did "John Burns" at Gettysburg.

C. I. A. CHAPMAN.

P. S.—I wish also to present my warmest acknowledgement to my old friends Thomas Quick and Mr. and Mrs. Lees for services rendered at a critical moment during the survey.

C.

The Oldest Living Alumnus.

Rev. E. Hazard Snowden has the badge worn at the inauguration of Rev. Melancthon T. Woolsey Stryker, D. D., as president and pastor of the college church. The badge is a neat bow of pink ribbon, and was worn by all in attendance on the occasion referred to, and sent to Rev. Mr. Snowden in recognition of the fact that he is the oldest living alumnus of Hamilton College. Mr. Snowden is now in his 94th year.

AN OLD WILKES-BARRE FAMILY.

Some Interesting Data Concerning Amasa Jones and his Descendants.

The following bit of biographical matter is furnished the RECORD by Lieut. Col. J. P. Wright, deputy surgeon general United States Army, a resident of San Francisco. Col. Wright was born in Wilkes-Barre 55 years ago and spent his boyhood days here. In a personal note to the publishers he thus writes: "I have received the back numbers of the *Historical Record* up to January, 1890, and I am very much pleased indeed to get them, as they supply me with certain data, long wished for. In looking over the *Historical Record* I find an allusion to my maternal grandfather which, though no doubt true enough, seems harsh and somewhat derogatory, and while I do not desire to make any correction, I think a more full notice of this family would be only fair. Some of the grandchildren of Amasa Jones have attained fair places in the world, and might have corrected, or written something of the kind I send herewith, had they seen the *Record*."

EDITOR HISTORICAL RECORD:—As supplementary to the historical notice of Amasa Jones (vide Vol. 1, No. 7, Page 113), I beg to offer the following more extended sketch of the family:

The father of Amasa Jones was Lieut. Col. Joel Jones, who was first colonel of the 12th Connecticut line regiment during the Revolutionary war, and was a descendant in the direct line from Hon. William Jones, deputy governor of the colonies of New Haven and Connecticut. Amasa was born at Hebron Conn., Oct. 17, 1771, and in early manhood took up his residence in Coventry, Conn., where he engaged in mercantile pursuits, and married Elizabeth, daughter of Joseph Huntington, D. D., and niece of Hon. Samuel Huntington, who was a signer of the Declaration of Independence, President of Congress prior to the adoption of the Constitution, from 1779 to 1781, and governor of Connecticut. In the year 1816 Amasa Jones, with his wife and six of his eight children, emigrated to Pennsylvania and settled in Wilkes-Barre, where he lived until his death, Nov. 5, 1842 (27 years). Two older sons, Joel and Joseph Huntington, were at this time students, in Yale and Harvard College respectively. After their graduation they both taught school in the old Wilkes-Barre Academy for a short time. Joel Jones soon

established himself in Easton, Pa., having been admitted to the bar; he married Miss Eliza Sparhawk, daughter of one of the oldest families of Philadelphia, and soon removed to the latter city, where he was elevated to the bench, became mayor of the city, and afterwards the first president of Girard College. Judge Joel Jones was recognized as a very able jurist and a man of unusual erudition. He died Feb. 2, 1860. Joseph Huntington Jones graduated at Harvard, and was for many years pastor of the Sixth Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia. He received the decree of D. D. from Harvard, and was considered an able and faithful pastor. He died Dec. 22, 1868. Samuel Jones, when quiet young, taught school in the old academy, and subsequently resided in Philadelphia, where he became a doctor of medicine. He died in Philadelphia Oct. 31, 1864. Matthew Hale Jones, the youngest son, graduated at Yale, studied law and was admitted to the bar in Easton, Pa., where he practiced with great success, and was among the distinguished lawyers of that part of the State. He died June 1, 1883. He was long an elder in the Presbyterian Church of Easton. One child of Amasa Jones still survives, at an advanced age—Fanny H. Jones. She resides with her nephew at Easton, Pa., but for many years she lived in Wilkes-Barre. Eliza (Mrs. Wright) the third daughter of Amasa and Elizabeth Huntington Jones, resided with her family in Wilkes-Barre for many years, in consequence of the demands of the service requiring her husband, an officer in the United States Army, to be separated from his family; especially during the Seminole War in Florida and the Mexican War. Eliza Wright was a contemporary of Debora Slocum Chahoon, Abi Slocum Butler, Cornelia Richards Butler, and both she and her family were well known to Wilkes-Barreans forty years ago. Her husband, Joseph J. B. Wright, born in Wilkes-Barre in 1800, held a commission as surgeon in the United States Army, and the family retained their residence in Wilkes-Barre until 1852. Mrs. Wright died July 6, 1854, at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., of Asiatic cholera.

The family of Amasa Jones were all very devout Presbyterians and regular attendants upon the old Presbyterian Church and the ministrations of the Rev. John Dorrance. Mrs. Elizabeth Huntington Jones especially was known far and wide in that day for her pure and saintly life. She died April 16, 1843.

J. P. W.

OLD TIME FARM PRICES.

Cost of Farm Products and Rates of Wages
a Century Ago.

The United States Department of Agriculture recently sent out from Washington an interesting statistical report of farm prices in Pennsylvania covering a period of seventy-three years, from 1770 to 1842, inclusive. This report presents a statement of prices of farm products and rates of wages and board in Pennsylvania in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. These prices illustrate, by contrast with the present prices, the vast difference between the poverty of primitive agriculture and the progress in civilization and wealth resulting from high development of all the possibilities of land and labor in rural and industrial arts and industries.

For the statistics and other information contained in this report, the department is indebted to a Pennsylvania farmer, H. P. Plumb of Peely, Hanover Township, Luzerne County. These statistics are taken from three books compiled by Mr. Plumb's ancestors.

The farm on which Mr. Plumb resides at present is located in Luzerne County, near Wilkes-Barre, and was formerly the property of his grandfather, Elisha Blackman, who resided there from 1791 until his death in 1845. Mr. Blackman kept these records from 1805 to 1842, inclusive, and prior to that his father, Elisha Blackman, Sr., had compiled them for the period extending over the years 1770 to 1804, first in Lebanon, New London County, Conn., from 1772 to 1778, on his farm near Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Few farmers make systematic registry of prices or results, even for short periods, so that a careful and persistent record for a long series of years is very rare and exceedingly interesting and important as material for history. These accounts were first kept in Connecticut currency, 6 shillings to the dollar, until the end of the Revolutionary period, and from 1787 in Pennsylvania currency, 7 shillings and 6 pence to the dollar.

These reports show a wide range of fluctuation in prices. Take wheat, for example: prior to the organization of the national government its lowest values were 60 to 67 cents per bushel, and in the year following it went to \$1.17. In 1814 it went up to \$1.50 and in 1817 was sold at \$2, which was the year following the almost universal crop

failures of 1816, noted for its frosts in every summer month.

The prices of meat quoted in this report are also interesting. Beef was sold for from 3 to 5 cents per pound or 5 to 7 cents for the more valuable pieces. Mutton brought 5½ cents. Pork appears to have been higher than beef, having brought from 5 to 7 cents. Veal is rated at from 4 to 6½ cents. Fish and game were abundant in those days and therefore cheap.

Wages, in comparison with those paid at the present time, were unusually low. Throughout the State at the present time wages for transient labor is usually \$1 per day, and from \$1.75 to \$2.50 during the fall harvest. The rates of service as quoted by Mr. Blackman were only about one-third this price. An ordinary unskilled laborer was paid at the rate of 33 cents per day; that requiring a degree of skill, 42 cents; and for harvest work, 50 cents. Wages in the period of the war with England were higher than at earlier or later dates. Wages by the month are named in several cases, generally those in which one of Mr. Blackman's sons is hired to a neighbor. In 1779 a charge of \$30 is made for the wages of his son, a youth of 17, for six months, and in 1781 another son, 16 years of age, for a like period received \$25.

Some peculiar items in this report are worth nothing. The use of a pair of oxen per day was usually 25 cents. Board was cheap in those days, the price usually charged being \$1 per week. Children were boarded at a somewhat lower rate. One item is the board of an individual for thirteen weeks for \$6.50, just 50 cents per weeks. Intemperance was not as prevalent as at the present day, yet one gallon of rum could be purchased for 50 cents. For nine and one-half days' work of oxen, \$2.42 is charged. Three loads of hay were bought for \$5. One pair of leather breeches were purchased for 33 cents. For three nights' lodging 13 cents is charged; 22 cents was paid by Mr. Blackman, in 1799, for horse to attend 4th of July celebration; 4 cents was paid for one night's lodging and \$1.09 was required to school two children for six months.

While these prices show that there has been an advance of at least two-thirds in the rate of wages paid over those of a century ago, yet we find that the cost of manufactured goods and wearing material has been reduced at least two-thirds of the prices paid

100 years ago. If this increase in wages and reduction in the cost of supplies in Pennsylvania is kept up, the next generation will be found to be much more prosperous than are the people of the present time.

Farm Prices in Two Centuries.

Reference has already been made in the RECORD to a report made to the United States Department of Agriculture by H. B. Plumb, Esq., of this county on "Farm Prices in Two Centuries." From one of the government pamphlets lately issued, Report No. 99, the subject matter of Mr. Plumb's article is found to be of great interest. It is based on the account books of Mr. Plumb's grandfather, Elisha Blackman, who resided on his farm in this county from 1791 to 1845. Some ten pages of the accounts are given. They were kept in Connecticut currency, 6 shillings to the dollar, until the end of the Revolutionary period and from 1787 in Pennsylvania currency, shilling 6 pence to the dollar.

OLD MAP OF PENNSYLVANIA.

It Shows this Region When it was a Howling Wilderness and Wilkes-Barre was Marked Only by an Indian Village—Coal Beds Shown.

(Daily Record, April 11, 1893.)

There is shown in the windows of Butler's book store a most interesting old map of Pennsylvania. It was bought by Walter M. Dickson of Scranton at an auction sale in New York City for \$2 and there are any number of people who envy him his purchase. He is quite a collector of curios and knows a rare thing when he sees it. The map is steel engraved and is about 4½ feet long, and 2½ feet wide. Here is the title:

A map of Pennsylvania, exhibiting not only the improved parts of that province, but also its extensive frontiers: Laid down from actual surveys, and chiefly from the late map of W. Smith, published in 1750, and humbly inscribed to the Hon. Thomas Penn and Richard Penn, Esqrs., true and absolute proprietaries and governors of the Province of Pennsylvania and the territories thereunto belonging.

This particular map was published in London in 1775.

What is now Wilkes-Barre is represented as an unnamed Indian village, the general locality being called Wyoming. The falls at Nanticoke are called Wyoming Falls. An Indian path leads from Wyoming across the moun-

tains through the "Shades of Death" and the "Great Swamp" to the Delaware river. The great swamp is represented as extending from a point what is now the Mauch Chunk region, then Fort Allen, to the New York line, and having an average width of about 30 miles. Two other Indian paths lead down the river—one to Fort Augusta (Sunbury), another to the West Branch at what is now the Williamsport region. There are no paths indicated as leading northward from Wyoming.

The streams above Wyoming are Mill Creek, Lackawanna Creek, Tankhonink Creek, (Tunkhannock) Massape Creek (evidently Meshoppen), Machapendaawe Creek (presumably Mehoopany). Then comes an Indian village, "Wyalusing town."

What we call Harvey's Lake is put down as Shawanese Lake and on its east bank is an Indian village marked "Old Shawanese Town." The late Henry Worthington, whose father settled at the lake in 1806, has often told of the Indian remains that were plowed up at that spot. Fishing Creek is wrongly indicated as taking its rise in this lake.

Off to the east is what is now lake Ariel, wrongly shown to be larger than Harvey's Lake, and a little further the group of lakes which attract so much attention from visitors at Farview.

At two points the presence of coal is indicated—one along the upper waters of the Schuylkill in what is now the borough of Pottsville and the other is ten miles distant along the upper waters of the "Machanoy Creek" near the present town of Ashland. No mark of coal is made in the Wyoming region, though the presence of coal here was known even earlier. William J. Buck read a paper before the Historical Society of Pennsylvania in 1875, saying that the Penn manuscripts state that coal was found in the Wyoming Valley in 1766 and a specimen sent to England. Mr. Buck's article referred to appears on page 199, volume 3, of the *Historical Record*.

All of Northeastern Pennsylvania was then in Northampton County, erected 1752. It included the territory now in Lehigh, Carbon, Monroe, Pike, Wayne, Susquehanna and parts of Luzerne, Lackawanna, Wyoming, Schuylkill, Bradford and Columbia.

Berks County was a strip about 30 miles wide reaching from Philadelphia County northwesterly, nearly across the State. The entire western half of the State was Cumberland County (erected 1750) and there were at the time the map was made only seven other counties. Cumberland embraced all the territory in Pennsylvania west of the Susquehanna River and northwest of York.

AN OLD SETTLER GONE.

Asa Blodgett Departs This Life at His Home at Buttonwood, Near This City—A Good Man Gone.

Asa Blodgett—and at mention of the name the memory of a hardy, industrious settler of Wyoming Valley will spring up in the minds of the older residents—died at his home at Buttonwood, Hanover Township, near this city, March 12, 1893, of the ills incident to old age. He was born March 19, 1809, and therefore would have been 84 years old next Sunday. He had been a resident of Buttonwood ever since 1830.

The deceased is survived by a wife and eight children, as follows: Mrs. Eunice Gruver, George Blodgett, A. L. Blodgett, Thomas Blodgett, Mrs. Alma Rinehamer, Mrs. Ida F. Davenport, of Wilkes-Barre; and Charles and James Blodgett, of Union Mills, Indiana. The funeral took place Wednesday forenoon at 10 o'clock, and interment was in Hollenback Cemetery. Last summer he celebrated the 59th anniversary of his marriage with Mary, daughter of George Lazarus, who in 1816 established himself a resident farmer in that locality. Then the population of Wilkes-Barre was about 500. Mr. Blodgett was a good, kind-hearted Christian gentleman. For over 60 years he had conducted a farm at Buttonwood, and was ever active and industrious. In old age when the duties of active life could no longer be performed he had the blessed privilege of looking back upon a life well spent, which priceless heritage he now leaves to his family.

A Former Wilkes-Barre Man Dead.

Houghton Butler Robinson, a native of Wilkes-Barre, died at his home at Sparrow's Point, Md., Dec. 29, 1892, aged about 82 years. He was the son of John W. Robinson and was a brother of the late Mrs. Hendrick B. Wright. He was a cousin of C. E. Butler, his mother having been a sister of the latter's father, the late Steuben Butler. For many years Mr. Robinson was U. S. consul at Port Mahone island of Minorca, in the Mediterranean, near the coast of Spain. He has not lived in Wilkes-Barre for 30 years or more. While here he lived in the stone house on River street, later occupied by Dr. Mayer. He married a lady in Spain, who, with two sons, survives him.

A FAMILY OF ENGINEERS.

One of them Dead in Western Pennsylvania—He Lived in Wilkes-Barre Twenty-five Years Ago.

John Morton Byers, twenty-five years ago a resident of Wilkes-Barre as assistant superintendent of the Lehigh & Susquehanna R. R., died at his residence, Swissvale, Allegheny County, Pa., March 4, 1893, and was buried by Rev. H. E. Hayden on the 7th. He was 61 years of age and was for more than forty years a civil engineer. He was engaged in the construction of the Washington aqueduct, resident engineer of the Philadelphia & Erie R. R., chief engineer of the Mifflin & Centre County R. R., chief engineer of the Pittsburg, Virginia & Charleston R. R., of which he was superintendent for years. At the time of his death he was engineer of construction on the Pennsylvania R. R., Western division. His son, Morton Lewis Byers, C. E., Lehigh, is assistant engineer on the Pennsylvania R. R. Mr. Byers belonged to a family of engineers. His uncle, John A. Byers, father of Mrs. H. E. Hayden, was an eminent hydraulic engineer engaged on the Chesapeake & Ohio Canal and superintendent of the western division of the James River & Kanawha Canal, Virginia. It is on the basis of his valuable surveys that the government is continuing the work.

Joseph Byers, brother of John A., was for years a civil engineer on the Pennsylvania R. R. and had charge of the middle division of the James River & Kanawha Canal. Of Joseph's six sons, five were engineers. Charles Byers was chief engineer of the Philadelphia & Reading R. R. until his death, another son, Joseph, was chief engineer of coast defences, United States of Colombia, South America, another son, Henry M., is engineer of construction of Pennsylvania R. R., western division. Elwood is right of way agent of Philadelphia & Reading R. R. John M., just deceased, was his eldest son. Deceased leaves a wife (who was a daughter of Richard Lewis, a civil engineer,) and three children. Miss Gertrude Byers, who has visited Wilkes-Barre, is a niece.

Death of Mrs. Amanda Butler.

Mrs. Amanda Butler died at her home on Northampton street on April 8, 1893, after a painful illness from a bronchial affection which had afflicted her for some ten years. Mrs. Butler was born in Wysox, Bradford County, her maiden name having been Myer. Nearly her entire married life was passed in Wilkes-Barre, at the place where she died. Her husband, who died some twenty years ago, Houghton Seymour Butler, was a well

known civil engineer of Wilkes-Barre, and was prominently identified with railroad and canal work.

Her husband came from one of the pioneer Connecticut families. He was a brother of the late James M. Butler, whose widow, Martha, lives in Dorrancton; of Pierce Butler, a resident of Carbondale; and of Mary, widow of Elijah W. Reynolds, now residing in Dorrancton. They were children of Pierce Butler, who was a son of Gen. Lord Butler, who was a son of Col. Zebulon Butler of Revolutionary fame and who commanded the Wyoming forces at the battle of July 3, 1778.

Mrs. Butler is survived by three children—Charles S. Butler, a druggist, of Durango, Colorado, Henry Colt Butler, editor of the *Herald-Democrat*, at Leadville, Col., and Miss Julia Butler, who has always lived with her mother. There are also two brothers and a sister surviving—Charles Myer, of Columbus, O., Parson Myer, of Louisville, Ky., and Mrs. Clark, of New York City. Mrs. Butler was preeminently domestic in her habits and possessed one of those quiet, unobtrusive and sympathetic dispositions that endeared her to all who knew her. During the last few years her health has been so impaired that she has been confined to the house except in the mildest of weather. A week or two ago pleurisy developed and she became so exhausted that when the end came she welcomed it. She was a life-long communicant of the Episcopal Church and was fully prepared for the change and entirely resigned.

Mrs. Amanda Butler's Funeral.

Rev. Dr. Jones read the burial service at Mrs. Amanda Butler's funeral Monday and the pall bearers were: John Butler Reynolds, P. Butler Reynolds, Henry C. Butler of Carbondale, J. Butler Woodward, George H. Butler and A. W. McAlpine. The singing was by Miss and Mrs. Brundage and Thomas Darling and J. B. Woodward. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery. There were some beautiful floral tributes.

Maria Hurlbut Hancock Dead.

Maria, widow of James Hancock, of Plains, died April 17, 1893, aged 62 years. She was attended in her last moments by her son, John, and her sister, Mrs. Caroline S. Gibson, of Corning, N. Y. The end was not sudden or unexpected, but had been anticipated for several weeks, the last few days being marked by unconsciousness. Throughout her great suffering she displayed ever the same patient, uncomplaining spirit and Christian fortitude which were always distinguished marks of her fine character. She was retired in her nature, never courting society nor seeking large acquaintance, but preferred the

quiet intercourse of a few intimate friends. Her marriage to the late James Hancock, who died in November last, took place about forty-four years ago. She is survived by three sons, George Hancock of Nebraska, William Hancock of Wilkes-Barre, and John Hancock of Plains, and has two sisters and three brothers still living, Mrs. Gibson of Corning, N. Y., Esther Close of Farmington, John Hurlbut of New York City, William N. Hurlbut of Westfield, Charles F. Hurlbut of Elmira. Funeral Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Interment in Hollenback Cemetery.

She was a daughter of Lyman Hurlbut, and her father was a son of Naphthali Hurlbut, who was born in Connecticut in 1767 and came to Wyoming Valley in 1779. The Hurlbuts played a prominent part in the settlement of the valley, and a genealogical table of the family is given in Plumb's History of Hanover Township.

Washington's Birthday in 1838.

The following invitation which has been received by the RECORD calls up a pleasant incident of Wilkes-Barre life fifty-five years ago. It was a reception to Thomas Quick and his bride. None of the persons mentioned are living. Mr. Quick, whose death occurred in November, being the last survivor:

BIRTH-NIGHT BALL—The managers' compliments to Mr. Thomas Quick and lady, and respectfully solicit your company at the Phoenix hotel, in Wilkes-Barre, on Thursday, February 22, 1838, at 6 o'clock P. M.

Managers—Gen'l William S. Ross, Col. John L. Butler, Col. H. Donison, Capt. F. Smith, Capt. Wm. H. Alexander, Henry Pettebone, Esq., O. Donlevy, George F. Slocum, E. Reynolds, H. Collings, N. J. Dennis, Henry Myers.

A Reminiscence of 1861.

"The fine weather to-day is in great contrast with that 32 years ago, April 18, 1861," said Major O. A. Parsons to a RECORD man Tuesday. "That was the day the Wyoming Artillerists left for the front—the first company from Northern Pennsylvania. The weather was wintry and a road had been cut through the ice across the Kingston Flats. In places the ice was ten feet high along the road. Had we not been delayed a day we would have reached Harrisburg in time to join the five companies which had already gone to Washington and which are known as the First Defenders. When we got to Harrisburg there were only two companies in camp."

LINCOLN'S ASSASSINATION.

Col. George A. Woodward Tells of His Experience on That Exciting Night in Washington, April 14, 1865.

Col. George A. Woodward of the United States Army (retired) has written an account of what he saw on the night of Lincoln's assassination, giving experiences not heretofore recorded. He was in Washington that evening awaiting orders to join his command in the West. After describing the excitement after the news of the assassination and the uncertainty whether or not all the heads of the government had been included he came upon a crowd of soldiers who were about to rush to the place of excitement. It flashed through his mind that 400 Confederate officers who in the morning had been marched to the capital as prisoners of war might have escaped or been released and headed by a preconcerted rising of Southern sympathizers, were making a last mad effort to avenge the lost cause. He told the body of soldiers about him that they as military men instead of going down to Tenth street to swell a crowd and be of no use, had better get up the garrison of the city. The proposition received immediate assent.

Gen. Gile having arrived, immediately began dispatching squads under command of subaltern and non-commissioned officers to the residences of the several cabinet ministers and other prominent officials. The remaining troops were ordered to be held in readiness, and, at Gile's invitation, Oliphant, Baxter and Woodward started with him to his headquarters.

At the headquarters office there commenced arriving officers from every part of the city, some to tell what they knew of the night's doings, and others eager to hear the minutest details of the direful event. Every few minutes some man would come rushing in with the announcement of a victim previously unheard of by the assembled crowd, until the list came to include, besides the President, the Vice President, Secretary Seward, Gen. Grant, and Secretary Stanton. Being entirely assured of the truth as respected the President, they were prepared to accept each fresh announcement as equally well founded. The excitement mounted to a pitch more easy to be imagined than described.

As the night wore on, one after another of the officers at Gile's headquarters took his departure. I sent an orderly for a horse, and spent the remainder of the night in the

saddle, going from place to place where guards were stationed and seeing that they were properly attentive to their duties. About 5 o'clock in the morning I reached the house opposite Ford's theatre where the President lay, and the officer commanding the guard proposed to me to go in. In the room with the President were several members of the Cabinet and Surgeon-General Barnes, the latter kneeling by the President's bedside, apparently sopping with a towel the brains and blood which oozed from the wound. The President lay with his head to the foot of the bed, entirely unconscious and breathing stertorously. Every now and then the sounds would cease, and for a moment or two it would seem as if the end had come; then they would begin again, and the failing flame of life would feebly flicker on. Twice while I stood in the doorway of the room Secretary Stanton pressed by me to where Gen. Augur sat, and conversed with him briefly and excitedly.

As I left the house the new day was breaking. Riding to my quarters, the events of the night passed in rapid review through my mind. What a change a few hours had wrought! From a scene of rejoicing the capital would in a brief space of time be filled with mourning. To the remotest corners of the land would be flashed the dire intelligence that the nation's chief had been stricken down by the bullet of an assassin, and hearts that had been elate with joyful anticipation of peace and reunion and the re-establishment of fraternal amity would be sickened with dread forebodings of evils yet to come. Depressed and weary, I sought relief in sleep, feeling that I had passed through the most memorable night of my life.

A Locomotive of 1832.

Apropos of the old locomotive John Bull, which in April was taken to the World's Fair, George C. Lewis hands the RECORD a clipping from a local paper, the *Republican*, in 1832, describing a "new locomotive engine called the American, William T. Jones, inventor," though the city is not mentioned. Its power was equal to sixteen horses, and was so simple "that a boy four years of age can manage it with but little instruction." It was capable of "being propelled at the rate of forty miles an hour, much faster than one would like to travel." It was to be forwarded to Baltimore in a few days for use on "the great railroad."

FIFTY YEARS OLD.

Interesting Semi-centennial Services in the Baptist Chapel.

The fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of the Baptist Church in this city was fittingly commemorated by Dr. Frear and his congregation at the South street chapel Wednesday evening. The attendance was large, including some who were pioneers in the church, were present at its inception and watched its progress with loving eyes for nearly half a century.

Dr. Frear presided and on his right sat Rev. Mr. Hague of Plymouth. The services were opened with a hymn by the choir, and then Dr. Frear read an interesting historical sketch of the rise and progress of the church in this vicinity.

In 1762, he said, Elder Marsh accompanied the first white pioneers to Wyoming Valley. He was the "preacher and school teacher" of the colonists. They located at Mill Creek, and in the fall returned East to spend the winter, coming back the following spring fifty strong and opening up settlements in Plymouth and Hanover.

In 1769 ministers of other denominations visited the valley, and among these was John Stafford, a Baptist licentiate from Dutchess County, New York, who preached in Kingston Township. The same year a Baptist minister named Gray preached there, and afterward in the vicinity of Pittston.

In 1792, just 100 years ago, Elder Jacob Drake, a Baptist minister, came from New Canaan, New York, and settled in this valley. He moved to Exeter in 1793. From Exeter, the base of his operations, he itinerated over a large territory, establishing branches of his church in various centres, among others in Wilkes-Barre. Many of these became independent churches.

Elder A. L. Post of Montrose came to Wilkes-Barre in August, 1842, and held a series of meetings which resulted in the conversion and baptism of a number of people.

On Dec. 7, 1842, delegates gathered in council at Forty Fort, Elder Dimmock moderator, to form a Baptist Church. The church united with the association in 1884. Rev. James Clark was then pastor, continuing only one year.

Rev. C. A. Howitt became pastor of the church in 1845 and remained to October, 1849. During his pastorate the church on Northampton street was erected (in 1846). It was then one of the best edifices in this locality.

Rev. John Boyd was pastor from 1851 to 1854. Elder E. M. Alden's pastorate extended

from 1859 to 1865 and James L. Andrews served as pastor from 1866 to 1867. Rev. D. E. Bowen filled the pastorate from 1869 to 1870 and Rev. C. A. Fox was settled as pastor in 1870 and died in 1871. He was a remarkable man.

Rev. J. D. Griebel was in pastoral charge from 1871 to 1873. In this year the church disbanded, depositing letters in the First Pittston Church.

In 1874 Rev. J. B. Hutchinson came as a missionary and on July 1, 1875, the church was reorganized with a membership of 79. In 1878 the membership reached 126, the largest number so far in its history.

The present pastorate, under charge of Dr. Frear, began in 1880. In 1887 the old property on Northampton street was sold, the present site selected and the chapel begun.

Few financial reports were published prior to 1879. From 1869 to 1880, \$11,000 were raised and from 1881 to 1892, \$30,600. The grand total of benevolence reported for fifty years, 1842 to 1892, is \$3,518.46.

George Mason submitted the financial report from 1875 to 1892. There was collected \$2,397.46. There were 61 conversions from the school. In 1875 the school had 95 members, in 1892, 182.

In thirteen years previous to the organization of the present church there were received in the Sunday school \$596.12. The superintendents since 1875 were Rev. J. B. Hutchinson, H. W. Kalish, B. F. Mahoney, W. G. Colley, Rev. George Frear, Timothy Parker, Dr. Maris Gibson. George Mason, the present superintendent, has held the position for the last seven years.

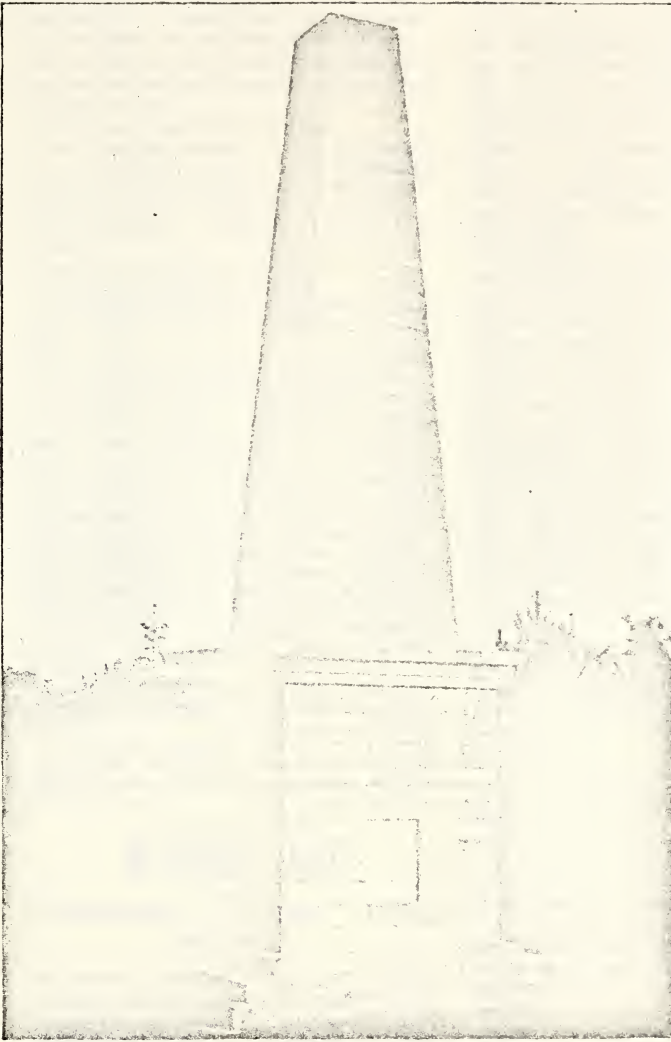
J. B. Manchester read an interesting history of the Young People's Association, the many vicissitudes it encountered during its existence and the good work it has done. The report was well written and produced a good impression.

Mrs. Dr. Frear read the report of the Women's Missionary Society and the Children's Mission Band. Considering the difficulties under which they labored, the report was decidedly gratifying.

At the conclusion of the regular services Dr. Frear called on the old members for reminiscences of the church in its early days, and many responded with interesting tales of the struggles of the pioneer Baptists.

During the services the choir rendered some choice selections, among them being two choruses, a duet by L. L. Evans and wife, and a solo by Mr. Evans.

Mr. Fry on behalf of some of the other members who felt a little bashful, gave their recollections and his address was decidedly pleasing. Rev. Mr. Hague also made a short address, after which the congregation sang the doxology and dispersed.



LATEST PHOTOGRAPH OF THE WYOMING MONUMENT FROM S. B.
NELSON & CO.'S NEW HISTORY OF LUZERNE COUNTY.

PREPARING FOR THE THIRD OF JULY.

Preliminary Meeting of the Wyoming Commemorative Association and Arrangements Made for the Annual Exercises.

At a meeting of the Wyoming Commemorative Association held Tuesday, officers were elected as follows:

President—Capt. Calvin Parsons.

Vice presidents—Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, Dr. H. Hollister, Hon. G. M. Harding, Sheldon Reynolds, William L. Conyngham.

Secretary—F. C. Johnson.

Corresponding secretary—George H. Butler.

Treasurer—Dr. Harry Hakes.

Librarian—William A. Wilcox.

Committee on grounds—Benjamin F. Dorrance, Robert T. Pottebone, William H. Jenkins.

Committee on program—Calvin Parsons, Sheldon Reynolds, William A. Wilcox.

Mrs. W. H. McCartney, regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution was present and said her society was anxious to co-operate and a committee of three ladies had been appointed—Mrs. Col. Reynolds, Mrs. Major Stearns and Mrs. Judge Woodward—to attend to the carrying out of any special work which might be assigned them. Mrs. McCartney thought the grounds ought to be systematically cared for and steps taken to prevent vandals from chipping and defacing the monument. The matter was left to the committee on grounds to confer with the Daughters.

A letter was read from E. Greenough Scott accepting the invitation to deliver the oration July 3.

After some informal discussion as to instrumental and vocal music, tent, seats, finances, etc., adjournment was had to May 22, at 3 p. m.

WYOMING DAY.

ENTHUSIASTIC EXERCISES AT THE MONUMENT.

Mr. Scott's Scholarly Study of the Causes Which Led the American Colonies to Revolt—He Revives the Old and Almost Forgotten Line of Thought in That Direction—A Heavy Thunder Storm.

(Daily Record, July 4, 1893.)

Evidently public interest in the battle of Wyoming, July 3, 1778, is not on the wane, for the attendance at the commemorative exer-

cises at the monument yesterday was larger than on any year since the centennial of 1878, when President Hayes and his cabinet honored our valley by their presence. A novel feature was the providing of a tent, or rather, a canvas fly, 150 feet long, supported on poles. The canvas has been purchased for permanent use and will be an invaluable shelter against either sun or rain. Yesterday in the midst of the exercises there came up a thunder shower and some of the people hastened away, but of the several hundred who remained under shelter none received a drenching.

Several hundred chairs had been provided and yet scores of people had either to stand or to seat themselves on the turf. The base of the monument was decorated with vases of roses brought by Benjamin Dorrance, who got up from a sick bed to attend. In the village of Wyoming many residences were hung with flags and bunting. In Wilkes-Barre the flag on the court house was flying at half mast. In the throng at the monument were many patriotic ladies and the several Revolution societies had numerous representatives present. Among the ladies were Mrs. Sallie Heury and Mrs. Judge Pfouts, also Mrs. Dr. Hollister of Scranton. All the towns in the valley were strongly represented, the electric cars carrying hundreds of people. The Ninth Regiment Band added greatly to the interest of the occasion and when at one point it was necessary to intermit the exercises until the shower should subside, the band filled the gap in most interesting fashion. The band received many compliments.

The exercises began about 10 o'clock, each person present being furnished with a program on which was a splendid and recent picture of the monument.

Rev. Dr. S. C. Logan offered the opening prayer and his invocation was marked by appeals filled with patriotic utterances. Capt. Calvin Parsons, president of the association, made a brief opening speech, in which he recalled the laying of the corner stone of the monument sixty years before and the presence of the local military company, of which he was a member, and with one possible exception, now the only surviving member. He emphasized the fact that the company was not a militia company, but a volunteer organization, uniformed and equipped, while the militia appeared only on training days, with-

out uniform and armed with broomsticks or pitchforks if muskets were not at hand. Mr. Parsons alluded feelingly to the many of the monument projectors who had passed away.

The historical address was by E. Greenough Scott, a grandson of the honored Judge David Scott, as chairman Parsons said, and it was a most charming historical study. He alluded but briefly to the incident of the battle of Wyoming, branching out into the wider field of a consideration of the real causes of the revolt of the colonies and their separation from the mother country. In his reference to the battle the speaker believed the Wyoming people had not shown military wisdom in attacking the preponderating forces of the invaders in the methods chosen. Proceeding with the general theme, the cause of the revolution, Mr. Scott's argument embraced these ideas, he stating that he was not laying down a new line of thought but reviving the original idea, from which we had gotten too far away and to which we ought to return:

Some writers account for the Revolution solely upon politico-economical grounds. Others attribute it entirely to the oppressive effect of the Navigation Act, or to the repressive effects of the acts against colonial manufactures; others again to the fact that the tobacco growers and Southern planters were getting behind hand and were falling in debt to British creditors, and others still to a long repressed and concealed spirit of contumacy, rather than of independence, which had no opportunity to make itself heard until the French wolf at their doors had been rendered harmless by the fall of Quebec. Others still attribute the revolt to colonial exasperation and imperial arrogance. Each of these views taken singly is too circumscribed and narrow to account for this tremendous schism in the English speaking race. Each, it is true, had its place, and was a motive, but it was a subordinate motive. Each had its effect, but no single one could have accomplished such a result. The acknowledgment of our independence by the Treaty of Paris and pressing the war to the bitter end justified our forefathers in taking up arms. But of the reasons just specified was there any that taken singly would have justified the revolt in the eyes of our ancestors themselves or in those of the world. The greater part of the colonists came over or were born here after the Navigation Act had become one of the corner stones of British

policy; after the acts of trade had stamped these regions as British factories. The arrogance of British officers had been curbed by the defeats of Braddock and Abercrombie and was really nothing but an irritation of the hour. We have the concurrent testimony of the best men North and South that while the subversion of the French revealed to the colonies their own powers, it did not arouse anything like a general desire for independence and it is in vain to attribute the rupture to grievances arising from trade, when on the floor of the House of Commons and by political economists the world over, the British possessions in America were pointed to as illustrations of the most marvelous prosperity then known to men. In fact not only was the material prosperity of these colonies beyond comparison, but their political condition was almost Utopian. The colonists owned their land in fee simple, which was something the classes from which they sprung in Europe did not do; they had their own judiciary and their own parliaments; they governed themselves; they could not be taken across sea to fight the battles of Great Britain; they had their own militia, and if this was not sufficient Great Britain was bound to defend them; they taxed themselves and not one penny could be drawn from them by imperial tax gatherers. Thus they were their own men and while they shared the benefits of the empire they were exempt from its burdens. Is it credible then that the Adamases, the Dickinsons, the Franklins, the Washingtons, the Randolphs and the like could have ever justified themselves for subverting this happy state by reason of economical conditions which enriched them, by arrogance at which they could afford a contemptuous smile; by the sense of power which the downfall of dangerous neighbors had aroused; by the paltry indebtedness of a few planters; by the restraint on navigation, which was really in compensation of maritime defense, or by any reason which savored of the personal rather than the political?

No. They revolted because, from change of policy on the part of the home government these halcyon days were numbered, and through no fault of their own. Let it be clearly understood that our fathers took up arms, not to gain more, but to save as much as they could of what they already had. Not one of those men was so deluded as to sup-

pose that he would gain by independence. On the contrary he knew well that such a Utopia as he had enjoyed could never be his again; that the best could not be bettered, and that if there was anything hazardous in this world it was to cast his fortune on that which never yet improved the citizen's condition—civil war. "There was not a moment during the revolution," said John Adams, "when I would not have given everything I possessed for the restoration to the state of things before the contest began, *provided* we could have had a sufficient security for its continuance." This last phrase is the whole thing in a nutshell. The "security for its continuance" was wanting.

The colonists' liberties and prosperity did not exist by right but by grace. Constitutional guaranty was lacking. We had no Bill of Rights and there lies the reason of the Revolution. All the other reasons so painfully dwelt upon are but incentives, if they amount to anything at all. But here is the great reason, the great motive of the revolt, that the colonial franchises which had been conferred by charter or acquired by time and custom were to be held as matters of grace and not of right, and that colonial prosperity henceforth was to be subject to the uncertain need of the imperial treasury.

The speaker then, following out the testimony of the facts as above quoted, took occasion to criticise some of the later British historians. He first showed the fallacy of the view expressed by Lord Mahon—that if Chatham's bill had become a law the Americans would have accepted it cheerfully. Mr. Scott claimed that Chatham's bill did not confer any rights that the colonists did not already possess. "Lord Mahon," he continued, "failed to see that the opposition of the Americans was to parliament as a ruler, not as legislator, and that congress itself was a standing denial to the supremacy of parliament."

Mr. Scott then turned his attention to Lord Macaulay's astonishing statement that Congress and the leading Americans yielded every power to parliament except the power to tax. Macaulay appears here to have confined himself to assertion without adducing proofs. Adams, who is better authority on the subject than Franklin or Washington, says, as if he had risen from his grave to answer this very assertion of Macaulay, "The truth is, the power of parliament was

never generally acknowledged in America. More than a century since, Massachusetts and Virginia both protested against even the Act of Navigation, and refused obedience, for this very reason, because they were not represented in parliament and therefore were not bound."

But what are we to say of Mr. Lecky, a greater historian than Mahon or Macaulay? He told a Birmingham audience only 266 days ago that Grenville had determined to keep an army of 10,000 men in America, through fear of France attempting to regain her lost possessions, and he asked America to contribute \$500,000 a year, or a third part of the expense. Lecky recited the difficulty of getting the thirteen State legislatures to agree on any scheme for supporting an army in America; that Grenville called into power a dormant power of the constitution and levied this new war tax by imperial taxation, guaranteeing that the whole sum should be expended in America. And such, and so small, Mr. Lecky says, was the original cause of difference between America and England.

Mr. Lecky's assumption, remarked Mr. Scott, of the power of parliament to tax us must meet with flat contradiction. He touches the subject gingerly and calls it a dormant power. When had it ever been an active one? Not in the history of Ireland, nor Scotland before the act of union, and never in America.

Mr. Lecky prefaced his remarks at Birmingham by saying, "You will often hear of this even treated as if it were simply due to wanton tyranny of the English government, but you will find that this is a gross misrepresentation."

As I had never heard or read any American treat this subject in such a reckless way, Mr. Scott went on, I supposed that he referred to English writers unknown to me. Since his statement of Grenville reviving a dormant power, an act on its face savoring of the tyrannical, I am myself almost persuaded that his statement is true, and that he was referring to himself. No, my friends, Grenville's act was not the real cause of the revolution, but merely the irritant of it.

In closing, the speaker drew a sharp line of distinction between the Tories and Loyalists of the Revolution. Between those apostates, vengeful, self-willed, cruel, the greedy, the restless whom we include in the word

Tory and the orderly, well regulated, intelligent and honorable people whom we class as Loyalists. Our fathers made this distinction in their time, and it is only fair that we should maintain it in ours. We all know that some of the best people in the land left home, property, friends and relatives sooner than countenance that which they believed to be wrong. They acted from fear of God and love of their king; our forefathers acted from fear of God and love of independence. Both sides then had the moral motive of their course in common, and differed only in the political motive. The Loyalist deserved a better fate than to have his name linked to posterity with those whose deeds he condemned, and with whom he scorned to associate.

With a kind word then for those who honestly differed from us in opinion and with intense sympathy and sorrow for those who having faith in us and our cause found their lot cast among our enemies, let us turn from past to the present, and in a moment when we are taking the nations of the world to our bosom, greet with all our heart the great people from whom we severed ourselves, but who have come to behold our prosperity and to rejoice at it. The soil upon which we stand will not have been soaked with the blood of its defenders in vain nor the memory of that bitter day be worthless if the lesson taught be that of peace on earth and good will to men.

There were two brief addresses—one by Henry A. Fuller, Esq., the other by Dr. Harry Hakes. The former was knocked out for a few minutes by the storm, he remarking that never before had he ever tried to compete with thunder. He afterwards was called for and concluded his speech in most satisfactory fashion. His theme was veneration of the dead. Its treatment was scholarly and eloquent.

George H. Butler read a tribute to the memory of Wesley Johnson, the secretary of the Commemorative Association, who died in October last. Mr. Butler's paper was admirably written and gave a graphic pen picture of the departed secretary.

There was read a letter from Dr. H. Hollister of Scranton, regretting his inability to attend these gatherings, as follows:

SCRANTON, Pa., July 3, 1893—I regret that I cannot meet with you to-day at the monument. It is doubtful if I ever meet with you again as a collective body, but I trust and hope that the association, cheered and encouraged by the presence of the patriotic ladies of Wyoming and elsewhere, will always

be animated by the same zeal and spirit that is manifested to-day. Yours truly,

H. HOLLISTER.

Led by bandmaster Alexander and his men the assemblage rose and sang "My Country 'Tis of Thee" in stirring fashion.

The benediction by Rev. Dr. J. Richards Boyle brought the exercises to a close about noon.

THE WYOMING MASSACRE.

Facts Relative to That Memorable Battle—
James S. Slocum's Claim.

[Scranton Republican.]

In a recent issue of the *Pittston Gazette* there appeared a paragraph asserting that Garrick M. Harding, L. D. Shoemaker and C. E. Butler were the only surviving grandsons in a direct line of participants in the battle and massacre of Wyoming.

I claim that my grandfather, James Scovell, was a guardsman at Forty Fort on the day of that battle, July 3, 1778.

Giles Slocum, whose name is on the monument at Wyoming, was a survivor of the massacre. My grandmother, Thankful Nash's father, was in that battle and swam to Wintermute Island and escaped to Plymouth where he had lived and started for Connecticut the same night with his entire family.

When Gen. Sullivan came back to protect the settlers after the massacre, James Scovell accompanied him throughout the campaign to Painted Post, N. Y., where the final surrender took place. He then came back to the head of the valley, where I now reside, and brought with him the first currant bushes planted in this valley, a fact which old Mrs. Jenkins told my grandmother and myself, and she was in Fort Wintermute at the time of the massacre.

Any person desirous of obtaining authentic historical facts in relation to the settlers and survivors of that memorable and trying time, can obtain them from me by calling at my residence near Indian Park, Exeter borough. I am yours very respectfully,
JAMES S. SLOCUM.

Pittston, Pa., March 3, 1893.

MORE DESCENDANTS OF HEROES.

Four Surviving Grandchildren of a Participant in the Wyoming Massacre.

EDITOR RECORD: The statement that L. D. Shoemaker, C. E. Butler and G. M. Harding are surviving grandsons of participants in the stirring scenes of the eventful days of July, 1778, in the Wyoming Valley, naturally arouses the inquiry are there not others still living who can claim this distinction? It is my pleasure to be able to report four members of one family still living, grand-

children of Capt. Samuel Ransom, who fell on that ill fated 3d of July, 1778. One grandson, Ira Ransom, a former member of the 143d Pennsylvania Infantry, and Chester Ransom, another grandson, are residents of Jackson Township, this county. Miner Ransom lives in Iowa and Lydia Kriedler, a granddaughter, is still living in the State of Illinois.

It is quite surprising that so many of one family should still live whose grandfather was a prominent actor in an event which occurred 115 years ago, an event which has made Wyoming Valley so famous in the history of the nation. L. WHITNEY.

Plymouth, Pa., March 6, 1893.

More Living Grandsons.

[Daily Record, March 23, 1893.]

Probably there are not a few living grandsons of persons who participated in the battle of Wyoming, 1778. The Record has already published the names of C. E. Butler, L. D. Shoemaker and will be glad to note any others whose names may be sent in. A man does not have to be in advanced age to be such a grandson, as witness the grandchildren of Matthias Hollenback, who was an ensign at the time of the battle: Matthias H. Welles of Elmira, George H. Welles of Wyalusing, Rev. Henry H. Welles of Forty Fort, R. M. Welles of Towanda, John Welles Hollenback and Edward Welles of this city.

There is One More Surviving Grandson.

In addition to the three Wilkes-Barre men who were said to be the only surviving grandsons in a direct line of participants in the battle and massacre of Wyoming, there is still another, as shown by the following from a well known Methodist clergyman:

LANESBORO, March 21, 1893.—EDITOR RECORD: Please say to your readers that Guy Wells, Esq., now living at Duluth, Minn., is the grandson of Lieuts Perrin Ross and James Wells, whose names will readily be found on the monument. C. L. RICE.

Sheldon Reynolds's Appointment.

HARRISBURG, June 28 —[Special.]—Governor Pattison to-day appointed Benjamin Chambers of Chambersburg; Jay J. Weiser, Middlesburg; G. Dallas Albert, Latrobe; Henry M. M. Richards, Reading; Sheldon Reynolds, Wilkes-Barre, as a commission to report at the next meeting of the legislature the propriety of erecting tablets to mark the location and number of the forts erected by the early settlers as defenses against the Indians prior to 1783. The commission was appointed under an act passed at the recent session of the legislature.

ZION'S CENTENARY.

The 100th Anniversary of the Independence of the Reformed Church in America.

Zion's Reformed Church on South Washington street celebrated April 30, 1893, the centennial of the independence of the American Synod of that church, which was proclaimed on April 27, 1793, in the First Reformed Church, Lancaster. The American Synod was organized in 1747, but was under the jurisdiction of the Synod of Holland until 1793. At that time there were in the United States 22 ministers, 159 churches and about 2,700 members. At the present time there are over 900 ministers and 215,000 members.

In the morning the pastor, Rev. Dr. Levan, was assisted by Rev. Donate of Wapwallopen and Rev. Meckel of Wilkes-Barre and in the evening short addresses were delivered by Dr. Levan and Revs. Donate, Glantz of Nanticoke, Siegel of Plymouth and Meckel of Wilkes-Barre. Rylance Smith presided at the organ and the choir sang very sweetly. At the close of the service a collection was taken up for the new seminary now in course of erection at Lancaster, and the response of the congregation was quite liberal.

The addresses dwelt largely upon the history of the church in America, the many trials and tribulations which it has undergone, and the gratifying increase of membership shown in the last 100 years. Zion's Church has not been behind in this latter respect, and under the efficient direction of Dr. Levan is steadily progressing in numbers and influence.

A Faithful Portrait of Lincoln.

EDITOR RECORD: As swift flying time sweeps away the old landmarks it may be of interest to some to look upon the face of the one fast becoming the greatest of the age—Abraham Lincoln. I make this remark *ex rei* the portrait as depicted in New York Tribune of Monday, March 13.

This is A. Lincoln exactly. A faithful portrait as I recollect him, seen in his room at the Briggs House, Chicago, Nov. 13, 1860, one week after his first election.

I sent up my card asking a few moments interview and received his in return; spent twenty minutes with him and carried away with me an impression of his face that is now for the first time satisfied.

C. I. A. CHAPMAN.

Conyngnam Post's Roll of Honored Dead.

Albert, Sidney, 52d Pa. Vols.
 Apt, M. C.
 Buckley, J. C., Vet. Reserve Corps.
 Brisbane, Wm. E., 49th Pa. Vols.
 Barnes, George W., 143d Pa. Vols.
 Bowman, Samuel, 8th Pa. Vols.
 Bogert, Joseph K., 28th Pa. Vols. and U. S. Signal Corps.
 Brecht, Godfrey, 112th Pa. Vols.
 Bergen, John, 8th Pa. Cavalry.
 Booth, Henry, 171st Pa. Vols.
 Clapsaddle, H. E., 7th Pa. Cavalry.
 Connor, David M., 61st Pa. Vols.
 Culver, James, 52d Pa. Vols.
 Coggins, Bartley, 7th Pa. Cavalry.
 Curran, Patrick, 28th Pa. Vols.
 Cruse, Thomas, 58th Pa. Vols.
 Connolly, Michael, 15th Pa. Cavalry.
 Dunlap, Robert, 30th Pa. Vols. M.
 Dickover, John M., 58th Pa. Vols.
 Dune, Wm. B., 2d Mass. Cavalry.
 Davis, Thomas, 17th Pa. Cavalry.
 Dana, E. L., 143d Pa. Vols.
 Eldridge, James, 104th Pa. Vols.
 Ely, John, 23d Pa. Vols.
 Evans, Henry P., 3d Pa. Artillery.
 Edwards, John D., 11th Pa. Cavalry.
 Ennis, Robert M., U. S. Navy.
 Finch, E. W., 8th and 52d Pa. Vols.
 Fell, John P., 7th Pa. Vols.
 Futterer, Conrad, 8th Pa. Vols.
 Frantz, Henry, 143d Pa. Vols.
 Fisher, C. S. M., 132d Pa. Vols.
 Farr, N. P., 52d Pa. Vols.
 Gava, Charles, 177th Pa. Vols.
 Gaylord, Rozelle B., 3d Pa. Cavalry.
 George, Joseph, 67th Pa. Vols.
 Hibler, S. H., 6th Pa. Vols.
 Harkness, T. C., 8th and 81st Pa. Vols.
 Hunter, James, 6th Pa. Cavalry.
 Hunt, Thos. P., 7th, 8th and 112th Pa. Vols.
 Hay, Peter H., 8th Pa. Vols.
 Hagenbach, Abraham, 210th Pa. Vols.
 Higgs, James, 61st Pa. Vols.
 Herbert, Wm. R., 77th Pa. Vols.
 Hawk, Wm., 67th Pa. Vols.
 Hartland, John, 52d Pa. Vols.
 Hedden, Nelson B., 52d Pa. Vols.
 Hinkley, Ira, 143d Pa. Vols.
 Hoyt, H. M., 52d Pa. Vols.
 Jones, Avery, U. S. Navy.
 Jones, John M., 87th Indiana.
 Johnson, C. H., 2d Pa. Cavalry.
 Kraft, Christian, 9th Pa. Cavalry.
 Knoll, Michael, 18th Pa. Vols.
 Kantner, Joseph, 151st Pa. Vols.
 Keller, Henry, 58th N. Y. Vols.
 Kidder, R. M., 6th Pa. Cavalry.
 Killan, John, 8th Pa. Vols.
 Kreidler, John A., 143d Pa. Vols. and 15th U. S. Infantry.
 Kittle, E. H., 197th Pa. Vols.
 Kindred, Ezra H., 28th Pa. Vols.
 Lewis, Josiah L., 143d Pa. Vols.
 Landmesser, N. F., 143d Pa. Vols.

Lahr, Charles, 177th Pa. Vols.
 Loch, Frank B., 1th N. Y. Heavy Artillery.
 Mooney, Patrick, 7th Pa. Cavalry.
 McLean, George, 5th Iowa Cavalry.
 Mundy, John, 47th Pa. Vols.
 McNalis, William, 96th Pa. Vols.
 Moses, William, 177th Pa. Vols.
 Moss, William J., 143 Pa. Vols.
 Moran, John, 6th Pa. Vols.
 Most, George W., 4th Pa. Cavalry.
 Nesbit, Archibald, 28th Pa. Vols.
 Ossent, Eugene, 41st N. Y. Vols.
 Plotz, Charles C., 143d Pa. Vols.
 Pryor, Theodore, 2d Pa. Light Artillery.
 Roat, C. L., U. S. Vet. Reserves.
 Reehl, John, 98th Pa. Vols.
 Reele, Francis, 154th Pa. Vols.
 Ruff, Andrew, 5th and 45th N. Y. Vols.
 Rineman, Philip, 9th Pa. Cavalry.
 Smith, O. B., 142d Pa. Vols.
 St. Clair, Daniel, 143d Pa. Vols.
 Stont, Charles B., 143d Pa. Vols.
 Spandler, George, 1st N. Y. Cavalry.
 Speece, L. B., 7th Pa. Vols.
 Shuldy, Henry, 52d Pa. Vols.
 Sittig, Joseph, 9th Pa. Cavalry.
 Safford, Robert, 8th N. Y. Cavalry.
 Stroh, Henry, 8th and 9th Pa. Vols.
 Townsend, John, 9th Pa. Vols.
 Tyler, Joseph P., 177th Pa. Vols.
 Turnbach, John, 18th Pa. Vols.
 Willie, James, 41st Pa. Vols. M.
 Warnick, Xavier.
 Webb, Samuel C., 20th Pa. Vols.
 Warrn, August, 17th N. Y. Vols.
 Wilson, Ferdinand, 2d and 20th N. Y. Vols.
 Walter, C. J., 9th Pa. Cavalry.
 Williams, E. D., 11th Pa. Vols.

Looking up the Rittenhouse Family.

[Daily Record, June 20, 1895.]

Daniel K. Cassel of Philadelphia, 4333 Germantown avenue, postoffice address Nicetown, is in this city looking up the Rittenhouse family, about whom he is writing several volumes. Any persons who have any knowledge of the family or are related to it are earnestly invited to correspond with him. Mr. Cassel is a guest of George B. Kulp, with whom he is related. The Rittenhouse family of America numbers among it some very prominent men. William erected the first paper mill in America and was the first Mennonite bishop and preacher in America. David was a very noted astronomer and philosopher. He constructed the first scale used in the United States Treasury at Washington, which is still in use, the most accurate scale in the country. He was also a prominent State official. Mr. Cassel has in his possession some very old and rare Rittenhouse documents, papers, portraits and relics.

The work will be issued in three volumes, and the first volume will go to press July 1.

EARLIEST WILKES-BARRE EPITAPHS

As Shown by the Tablets of Native Mountain Stone, Before Marble Had Come Into Use.

A visit to the City Cemetery or to the Hollenback Cemetery reveals numerous interesting grave stones, over persons who died in the latter part of the last century and the first two decades of the present century. They are of native mountain stone, either reddish in color, or resembling the gray stones now in general use for pavements. With but few exceptions they are in splendid condition, having been uninjured by the cold and heat of nearly a century. A very few of them have their surfaces marred by frost or erosion, but most of them are perfect and the inscriptions look as if they were chiseled only yesterday. In durability the native mountain stone is far superior to marble, the latter in many cases being illegible after a lapse of only a score of years.

Up to the year 1870 the public burying ground was within the space bounded by Market, Washington and Canal streets, but the demands of our modern life made it necessary to seek more commodious quarters adjoining Hollenback Cemetery, and a removal was consequently made.

The first mention of the public burying ground, so far as the present writer has learned, is made in the journals of the Sullivan Expedition, which passed through Wilkes-Barre in 1779, on the mission entrusted it by Gen. Washington, to desolate the region in New York, occupied by the Indians and so cripple their resources as to make it impossible for them to ever repeat such an attack on the frontier posts as that on Wyoming in the summer previous. Sullivan's army had been preceded in April, 1779, from Easton to Wilkes-Barre, by an advance guard, who were ambushed by Indians at a point where are now Oliver's powder mills and two officers—Capt. Davis and Lieut. Jones—were killed, besides several others whose names have not been preserved. They were buried by the roadside and when the main army arrived in June the bodies were removed to the then desolated settlement of Wilkes-Barre and interred in the public burying ground with Masonic ceremonies. (See *Historical Record*, volume 1, page 48, for detailed account). They lay there undisturbed until the general removal when they were removed to Hollen-

back Cemetery and placed in a triangular lot to the right of the entrance. A marble slab "erected by a friend," but really the patriotic gift of George W. Hollenback, bears this inscription:

In memory of
CAPT. J. DAVIS
of the 11th Pennsylvania Regiment.
Also Lieut
WILLIAM JONES,
who were massacred
by the savages on their
march to the relief
of the distressed
Inhabitants of
Wyoming on the
23d of April, 1779.
Erected by a friend.

But there was an interment in the old burying ground anterior to that date. At the time of the removal a rude and irregularly shaped stone was found and was given an abiding place in the Historical Society. It is now almost undecipherable but the inscription as made out at the time of removal was as follows, over the rude device of a wheel and spokes:

HEAR LISE
THE BODDEY OF
ELIZABETH
PARKS SHE
DID MAY THE
7th A D 1776
AGED 24

The oldest stone now to be seen in the City Cemetery has this curious inscription, the tragic death of one of the pioneer settlers calling forth a bit of undoubtedly original verse, the poet ingeniously weaving the name of deceased into his rhyme:

1784
HERE lies the BODY of
WILLIAM SMITH
Mortals attend he was
Call'd forth with
He left the world at
twenty five
A warning to all
that's yet alive
His zeal for justice tho
hard to relate
It caused his flight
from this mortal State.

The story of "his flight from this mortal State" occupies a place in the local histories, see Miner, page 360, and Pearce 87. Mr. Smith lost his life Sept. 29, 1784, in one of the numerous encounters between the Pennamites and the Connecticut Yankees. Col. Armstrong and a force of 50 Pennsylvania men

were trying to dispossess the Yankees, and in a conflict Col. John Franklin was wounded, and Nathan Stevens and William Smith were shot dead, the latter while attempting to obtain water from the Susquehanna.

The story of these old mountain stones and their curious and interesting inscriptions will require another chapter.

WHO ISAAC BALDWIN WAS.

Reminiscences Suggested by the Old-Time Summons Recently Printed in the "Record."

EDITOR RECORD: Noticing the article "Hundred and Fifteen Years Old," in an issue, I am led to send you the following scraps of history. In 1774 Wyoming was constituted a town by the name of Westmoreland, connected with Litchfield, County Conn., and numbered 1,922 inhabitants. Isaac Baldwin, a graduate of Yale, whose wife was Ann Collins, was clerk of the court of Litchfield County from 1751 to 1793, but as Westmoreland was erected into a county November, 1776, it is probable that the Isaac Baldwin who issued the "time-worn summons" was his son, who also was a graduate of Yale and a lawyer. He was in the massacre of Wyoming as adjutant on the staff of Col. Zebulon Butler, and among the few who escaped and returned to Connecticut, as the appended bill shows, as it also shows that the present generation came honestly by its love for stimulants:

STATE OF CONNECTICUT.

To ISAAC BALDWIN, DR.

February, S. Ct., 1806.

To 138 dinners for the judges, etc.....	\$69 00
To 24 bottles Madeira wine.....	36 00
To 6 papers tobacco.....	18
To brandy bitters, etc., at 75c. a day.....	15 00

One of the judges was Hon. John Trumbull, from whose father, Governor Jonathan Trumbull, came the happy title of "Brother Jonathan," of which every Yankee is justly proud. This title was given by Washington himself.

An advertisement in the *Farmers' Monitor* of November 12, 1800, shows a condition which, thanks to Abraham Lincoln and the boys in blue, exists to-day nowhere in the Union:

Notice—Ran away from the subscriber on the 4th instant, a Negro girl, name Sue, a slave for life, a tall, slim-built Wench, about—years of age, squint-eyed. All persons are forbid harboring or secreting said girl, as I am determined to prosecute any person that shall harbor her. Whoever shall return said girl, or secure her so that she may be returned, shall be handsomely rewarded, and all necessary charges paid by

I. BALDWIN, JR.

Litchfield, Conn., Nov. 10, 1800.

Many and varied are the mutations since Wyoming was called Maughwau-wame, by which name the aborigines meant "Great Plains," and Count Zinzendorf set the first white foot upon its now historic bosom an hundred and fifty-one years ago, to be followed by the hearty Connecticut pioneers eight years later. It is curious to think of a "town meeting legally warned and held in Westmoreland, Wilkes-Barre District, March 10, 1776, and voting that the first man that shall make fifty weight of saltpetre in this town, shall be entitled to a bounty of ten pounds, lawful money, to be paid out of the town treasury, and

"Voted—That the selectmen be directed to dispose of the grain now in the hands of the treasurer, or collector, in such way as to obtain powder and lead to the value of forty pounds, lawful money, if they can do the same," and

"Voted—'As the opinion of this meeting, that it now becomes necessary for the inhabitants of this town to erect suitable forts as a defense against the common enemy,' and that the people proceed forthwith to build said forts without either fee or reward from ye town."

G. L. B.

59 Carey avenue, March 17, 1893.

A Credit to the Daughters.

The Daughters of the American Revolution have reason to feel proud of their magazine—the *American Monthly*—published at Washington, Ellen Haroin Walworth, editor. It contains a fund of most valuable material, admirably presented. In the January issue is a sketch of Mrs. Frances Wells Shepherd, regent of the Chicago Chapter. Her claim to membership rests upon the active services of one great-great-great-grandfather, three great-great-grandfathers and two great-grandfathers. Her great-great-grandfather was Judge Obadiah Gore, who figured so conspicuously in Wyoming's stirring history. In the battle of Wyoming, July 3, 1778, Judge Gore had three brothers slain, two brothers wounded and two brothers-in-law slain.

Another great-great-grandfather was Capt. Simon Spalding, one of the early Connecticut settlers in Wyoming Valley, and one of the officers in Capt. Samuel Ransom's "Independent Company" attached to Washington's army. A year after the battle of Wyoming Capt. Spalding's company formed a part of Gen. Sullivan's army, which crushed the Indian power in the State of New York.

The February number contains a sketch of Col. Wm. Butler, who with his four brothers rendered distinguished service in the Pennsylvania line. Col. Butler was a prominent officer in the Sullivan expedition of 1779.

RELICS OF THE ABORIGINES.

Dr. H. Hollister, who has the Largest Private Collection of Indian Relics in the World, Writes an Interesting Sketch on the Stone Implements of Wyoming and Lackawanna Valleys.

[Contributed by H. Hollister, M. D., Scranton, Pa.]

In the earliest historic times the Wyoming and Lackawanna valleys were inhabited by numerous tribes of Indians subject to the renowned Six Nations, whose great council fires smoked around the long, narrow and deep Seneca Lake of New York. Of the antecedent or prehistoric people, if such they were, we have no authentic information, while the flaked stone archeological remains give no hint of the occupancy of this region by older and different tribes. Tradition is also silent in this matter.

The most of the Indian relics found here were worked from native stone. The workable varieties of rock from which they manufactured their curious implements for the chase, or war, or for agricultural use, such as syllite, flint, quartz or jasper, were sought out by the aborigines of the low lands all along the two valleys where they were found in great profusion. Nature in her own way selected from the highlands of the Susquehanna and Lackawanna the choicest bits of crumbling rock and deposited it along the lowlands in great quantities for the use of primitive man.

It would seem even to the keenest observer that the rude cobble stone or ovoid boulder or the rougher pebbles would be a difficult stone to utilize into arrow or spear points, drills, skinning stones and other useful weapons, but when we examine matters we find that nature provided no other kind of stone so suitable for the sharp implements as the boulder and hard pebble found everywhere along the streams flowing from the mountains. The long, crooked Susquehanna, crossing many rocky formations, brings down a great variety of stones while the shorter Lackawanna, crossing but few strata, has but a limited number.

Probably one-fourth of the arrow and spear points found here were made from jasper quarries which are located in many places from the head waters of the Susquehanna down to the sea. Smaller projectiles were made from flint of a dark or bluish hue or from ordinary stone found in the country. Implements made with great care and skill,

polished, pecked, cut and ground are quite common here. In the manufacturing of pipes, amulets, mortars, ornamental rings and charms, soapstone transported from the Chosapeake by Indian canoes was obtained. Soapstone mortars are rare here, while in Lancaster County they are abundant. I have a pot or mortar with a capacity of three quarts, elegantly carved out of a boulder which was found in the Indian mound of Capoose, one mile north of the Scranton court house, in 1880 by a party of old settlers who exhumed it with many other relics on Sunday morning, ninety-three years ago. I obtained it forty-four years ago from Aunt Lydia Secor. It is the most perfect one I ever saw and it is possible that it was once owned by the old chief Capoose.

Mortars generally improvised from boulders having at least one concave surface were pecked out at first and then were gradually deepened by pounding corn into *nas-mup*. They were rarely transported because of their bulk and weight. Mullers and hammers, picks and hoes, easily made by a few ingenious blows, were rarely removed from the camp-fires. Sharp skinning and scalping stones and bone breaking tools are found both along the river banks and on the highlands.

Tomahawks were formed from the rough boulders of volcanic or granite rock obtained from the stream bed or the highlands. Axes and various kinds of agricultural articles for cultivating tobacco and corn, used extensively in this region by the dwellers in wigwams, were rarely carried from the fires by the braves. Obsidian picks, chisels, gouges, quoits and sling-stones were taken but little from their permanent campgrounds. Pestles, symmetrically and often beautifully made, sometimes grooved, were carried from camp to camp for a long distance. It took a skillful savage weeks sometimes to make one, and hence they were of great value. I have in my large collection over two hundred of them, from six inches to twenty-four inches long, once in use by the wild man of the forest.

No article of luxury was constructed with more care, cherished with holier memories, or loved with more constant fervor than the Indian's pipe. Their calumet, or pipe of peace, was the most prized article in the wigwam and the most sacred of all the stone implements they possessed. These, with their bat-

teaxes and various kinds of ornaments worn upon their persons, were easily transported, and not unfrequently, doubtless, passed from forest to forest through different hands.

Of the flaked stone arrows and spear points I have many hundred kinds of every size and finish, some for battle, others for large and small game and some even for fish.

Near Bald Mount, back of Hyde Park, in many places in Wyoming Valley, and at the ancient Indian village of Capoose, near Scranton, piles of raw material and refuse chips and half finished and broken utensils were found where Indian implements were made when the white man first entered the valleys.

While the able and talented antiquarian, the late Hon. Steuben Jenkins of Wyoming, possessed the largest and the most invaluable collection of Indian pipes found in America and which ought to be in possession of the Wyoming Historical Society, my own collection, embracing over 20,000 different articles, all found within an area of 30 miles of Scranton, is the largest *private* collection in the world.

H. HOLLISTER.

Centennial Celebration at Bath.

THE RECORD is in receipt of papers from Bath, Steuben County, New York, reporting the proceedings at the centennial of the founding of that town, June 6 and 7, 1893. The occasion was a notable one in every respect. Capt. Charles Williamson, the Scotchman who passed up the Susquehanna from Northumberland a century ago, and founded Bath, had his memory embalmed with fitting honors. The historical address was by Anse J. McCall, Esq. It was eminently fitting that Mr. McCall should be the historian of the occasion, as he has for years taken a special interest in everything pertaining to the early years of Bath, and he has accumulated many original documents pertaining to the pioneers. He confined his attention to the first fifty years of Bath's history—from 1793 to 1843—supplementing recorded facts with traditional incidents, and with personal recollections of men and events. The proceedings, including the addresses in full, are to be published by the *Steuben Courier*, Bath, N. Y., at \$1.25 in cloth and \$1 in paper.

A New York Town's Centennial.

Bath, N. Y., has just celebrated its hundredth anniversary and the *Plain-Dealer* of that place, its tenth. Bath was settled by Pennsylvanians, who went up the Susquehanna from Northumberland, Pa. Quite a number of people from the Wyoming region located in the Bath region. An account of

the land speculation fever as taken from the *Wilkes-Barre Gleaner*, appears in the *Historical Record*, Volume 4, Page 201. Matthias Hollenback had extensive business relations up the country, and his Bath branch is mentioned in the *Historical Record*, Volume 2, Page 178.

Back From the Pacific Slope.

[Daily Record, June 29, 1893.]

Will S. Monroe of the Stanford University, Palo Alto, California, who is now in the East on his vacation, will be in Wilkes-Barre Saturday. He has been in Boston and other New England cities pursuing some literary researches. In a private letter from Hartford he says:

"I have been working in the Connecticut Historical Society library the past week; and so often I have come upon rare old documents that touched upon the Susquehanna Co. and the Connecticut settlements in Wyoming Valley, that I have every now and then been tempted to digress from my nearer interests and go over some of these original records bearing on Wyoming Valley."

It is nearly five years since he left Wilkes-Barre and during this time he has achieved many honors as an institute worker in California and as a contributor to leading educational journals of the East and West. During his recent visit in Boston he was the guest of numerous prominent educators and authors. His stay in Wilkes-Barre will be brief. He will be at the Valley House during Saturday afternoon and will be glad to welcome any friends who may call, and whom he might otherwise not have the opportunity to see.

Relies for the Liberty Bell.

Troy, N. Y., May 1, 1893. Mrs. General W. H. McCartney, Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Dear Madam—Let us acknowledge receipt of a further contribution toward the Columbian Liberty Bell in a form which is very acceptable.

This contribution is very acceptable and we again tender thanks. Yours, truly,

CLINTON H. MENEELY, President.

The above acknowledgment is for two bell metal kettles contributed by Miss Carrie Alexander, which belonged to her grandmother and were used by her in 1780. Also for a large piece of fine copper contributed by Mrs. Bertels. Any one having old kettles now past further use can have privilege of giving them to the Liberty Bell, which will not be cast until June 8. All express companies will transfer any weight to ten pounds free of charge.

Old Houses at Luzerne Borough.

The old house that stood near Haddock's breaker has been purchased and torn down by William Pifer. It was known to the old residents as the "Reuben Holgate" house, having been built 75 years ago, and during that period has been the home of a number of different families. Upwards of 50 years ago Reuben Blakeslee occupied the house, and when he acted as superintendent of our little Sunday school, we picnicked under a famous grape arbor on the grounds.

The "Isaac Carpenter" house on the Bennet estate was recently destroyed by fire. For more than half a century the old farm house was occupied by different farmers' families of whom some are living in the valley to bear testimony to the fact. Years since the soil of the land was good and yielded satisfactory crops. The orchard of apple, cherry and pear trees returned to the generous owner a wealth of fruit.

The late Charles Bennet lived in his farm house a number of years and the boys from the little village near the farm were never turned away without fruit when they politely asked Mr. Bennet for it. Mrs. Bennet had a great variety of roses and flowering plants in her garden, and there are persons in town to-day who point to plants and rose bushes on their lawns and name Mrs. Bennet as the kind giver. It was the delight of the young lads and lasses of the town to visit the farm house in summer and enjoy the shade of the orchard where a gay peacock moved so gracefully in the tall grass. The most attractive and principal part of the town is being built on the Bennet farm.

The "Josiah Squires" house that stood near Waddell's shaft has been purchased and torn down by Rev. E. E. Heal. The chimney and collar walls were removed to furnish material for a building at Forty Fort. It was built in 1862 by a sun-dial, standing exactly north and south, east and west, and during the longest days in the summer when the sun reached its zenith it shone down the chimney in the dinner pot. The purchaser found that the lower part of that large chimney was built 9 feet square and enclosed three fire places, one of which contained a grate in which the cooking was done. This house and the farm of upwards of thirty acres were purchased by the late Charles Mathers in 1840, where he resided until 1875. Samuel R., Gaylord J., and their cousin, William P.

Mathers, residents in town, pointed to that house as "the spot where they were born." Nearly all the farm is occupied by Waddell's colliery and culm bank.

RECORD readers in far away States, who once were residents here, will learn that with the passing years these relics of the dead and gone past are giving place to something more stylish, more attractive, and soon none will remain of the twenty-six dwelling houses that were within and near the borough limits fifty years ago.

Nearing the Century Milestone.

William McDermott, who resides at 139 North Washington street, celebrated his 96th birthday anniversary on May 30, 1893. He was born at Schneck, near Nazareth, this State, 1797, and removed to Luzerne County over a half century ago. He is still hale and hearty and his figure quite erect and his eyesight good. He has been twice married, having ten children with his first wife and seven with the second, seven of whom are living. His oldest daughter, Mrs. Mary A. Parry of Brooklyn, N. Y., is 67 years of age. Others are J. J. McDermott of this city, night watchman at the Dickson Machine Works, Mrs. William Parker, North River street, 60 years of age. His youngest son was killed at the battle of Fair Oaks May 31, 1862.

Early Transportation of Coal.

As early as 1795 a company was formed to carry coal from Schuylkill County, Pa., to Philadelphia. An ark was freighted and taken to that city. It remained for a year a heap of black stones; exciting the curiosity and jeers of the idle and knowing ones and a monument of the supposed folly of those whom it was thought exposed their ignorance by attempting to apply these blocks of stone to any useful purpose. There are people to-day displaying the same amount of ignorance in regard to the good qualities of certain coal.—*Sarard's Coal Journal*.

Oldest Widow Drawing Revolutionary Pension.

EASTON, Pa., May 3, 1893.—Mrs. Anna Maria Young died to-day, aged 99 years and 8 months. She was the widow of Capt. Jacob Young who died forty-eight years ago and was the oldest widow drawing a revolutionary pension. There are no other widows of this class in this State and there are but fifteen of them in the country.

THE MASSACRE OF WYOMING.

No one with a love for the beautiful in nature can stand on a summer day on the top of Prospect Rock and gaze upon the exquisite loveliness of the Wyoming Valley without a thrill of admiration. Nor will he wonder that Indians and White men could have battled with each other for its possession.

Its beauty was doubtless far greater one hundred and thirty years ago, before art had entered to change the face of nature, when the forest was broken only here and there by a few clearings and cabins, and the silence unbroken except by the voices of nature. It doubtless appeared a Paradise to the little band of colonists who came here in 1762, and were made to suffer so sorely in the Indian Massacre of 1763. Else why did a second colony from Connecticut essay in 1769 to recover what had been so mercilessly wrested from them six years before?

Willing to endure, as they did, a series of disasters for the next twenty years or more, they settled, cleared, built and sowed with the desperate resolve to retain possession at the peril of life and fortune.

During the years preceding the Revolutionary War, from 1769 to 1775, so frequent were the conflicts resulting in bloodshed within the town of Westmoreland that it may be said to have been in a state of continual war. It was a repetition of the experience of their New England ancestors who went to the plow and the church with the trusty rifle slung over their shoulders.

Becoming used to dangers however the Wyoming people did not neglect the

means of defense needed to protect their families. Nor were they unmindful of the events occurring beyond the limits of their town. The intercourse kept up with kindred in New England did not leave them in ignorance of the storm of war which threatened to burst on the whole of the thirteen colonies. News of the battles of Concord and Lexington promptly reached Wyoming. On the 1st of August, 1775, the proprietors and settlers resolved to "unanimously join our brethren in America in the common cause of defending our liberty." And despite the land difficulties between Pennamite and Yankee, the settlers were thoroughly in earnest in acting upon the resolutions of the Continental Congress for the Country's defense.

During the summer of 1774 the people built five principal forts for the defense of the valley. Major Eleazer Blackman who aided the building of the fort at Wilkes-Barré enumerated them, in 1838, as the "Plymouth Fort;" the "Wilkes-Barré Fort," covering nearly half an acre, enclosing the public buildings, and formed by digging a ditch in which logs, sharp at top, 15 or 16 feet long were set in on end closely together, with the corners rounded so as to flank the fort, and with one gate; the "Forty Fort," at Kingston similarly planned, larger and with two gates; "Jenkins Fort," in Exeter township, built around the house of Col. John Jenkins, at the Pittston Ferry, west side; "Pittston Fort" at Brown's just above the Ferry, east side, and "Wintermoot Fort," built by the family of that name near the head of the Valley. Beside these there were various block houses built by individuals. The Act of Congress, August 23,

1776 calling for two companies of troops to serve through the war met immediate response in the Valley, and by Sept. 17, 1776, Captains Durkee and Ransom had each filled the quota of their respective command. The Act of Congress specified that "two companies on the Continental establishment be raised in the town of Westmoreland and stationed in proper places for the defense of the inhabitants of said town and parts adjacent until further order of Congress." This was nullified by another clause providing that the men should be liable to serve in any part of the United States. Within three months after they were mustered in, these two companies were, "by the further order of Congress," commanded to report to General Washington, and were participators in the various actions of the Continental Army in New Jersey during the winter. Thus the Valley was left without immediate and adequate means of defense against the common enemy.

Meanwhile Connecticut was not entirely unmindful of her people on the Susquehanna. The Assembly passed an Act in Oct. 1776, to complete the 24th Regiment of Connecticut Militia, to be formed of Westmoreland companies, and in November erected the town of Westmoreland into a County. The field officers of the 24th Regiment were, Zebulon Butler, Colonel; appointed May 1775, and succeeded by Nathan Denison as Colonel, promoted from Lieutenant Colonel May 1777; Lazarus Stewart, Lieutenant Colonel, promoted from Captain May 1777, resigned Oct. 1777, succeeded by George Dorrance promoted from Captain Oct. 1777; John Garret, Major, promoted from Cap-

tain October 1777.

The Captains of the Regiment were James Bidlack, Dr. Wm. Hooker Smith, John Garret, Nathaniel Landon, Asaph Whittlesey, Wm. McKarachan, Jeremiah Blanchard, Rezin Geer, Stephen Harding, Robert Carr and Elijah Farnam. Several of the companies were like the "Reformadoes," as Captain Wm. Hooker Smith's company was called, formed of old men. The young men, the bone and sinew—the chivalry of the valley—had mainly enlisted in the two Congress Companies of Durkee and Ransom. The defeat of the patriot forces by Howe at Brandywine, and the New Jersey Campaign of 1777 and 1778, kept these two companies with Washington.

The situation of the inhabitants of the Wyoming Valley was therefore at this time most deplorable. The nearest settlements within the limits of Pennsylvania were Easton and Bethlehem, each 60 miles to the southward, and Sunbury, or Fort Augusta, 60 miles to the westward, their people unfriendly to the Connecticut settlers on the North Branch of the Susquehanna whom they regarded as intruders.

To the North dwelt the Six Nations, as cruel as they were crafty, whose powerful hand had wiped out in the Massacre of 1763, the Wyoming settlement of whom the Oneida Chief, Old King, had declared "they have taken their land from us." Stimulated by the thirst for revenge, and the reward offered by the British Government for American scalps, these only waited for the fit opportunity to make a second descent on Wyoming. This opportunity soon offered. Colonel Daniel Claus, the British Superintendent of Indian affairs, in his manuscript history

of Joseph Brant, written Sept. 1778, and published for the first time in 1889, states that after the Battle of Brandywine „the plan of Operations for the ensuing campaign was laid, and Mr. Brant determined to harass the Frontiers of the Mohawk Valley while Sakaquagaraghton took the Opportunity of this diversion to cut off the Settlements of Wyoming on the Susquehanna River.”

It is true that between the Wyoming Valley and the Mohawk region there were here and there white settlers, Pennsylvanians. But these in 1776 had received such severe treatment at the hands of the Wyoming people that their friendship was turned to enmity, and being Tories, eager to retaliate for the wrongs they had suffered, they made common cause with the Indians against the inhabitants of the Wyoming Valley, and were doubtless important factors in the development of Brant's plan of Campaign.

On the 30th of June, 1778, a large body of the Six Nations, led by the king of the Senecas, Sayenqueraghter, or Old King, with a detachment of Tories from Sir John Johnson's Royal Greens, in all from 900 to 1200 strong, and under the command of Major John Butler, appeared at the head of Wyoming Valley and took peaceable possession of Fort Wintermoot whose occupants were always suspected of Tory proclivities. In Fort Jenkins there were then only seventeen defenders, mostly aged persons, including the Jenkinsons, the Hardings, (Captain Stephen, Stephen Jr., Benjamin and Stukeley) James Hudsall, Samuel Morgan, Ichabod Philips, Miner Robbins, John Gardner and Daniel Carr.

On the morning of the 30th eight of these, armed with only two guns, went to the field to work. Returning at evening they were fired on by the Indians. Two of the Hardings were killed. Elisha Harding in his statement says, “they fought bravely as long as they could stand, but being overpowered by numbers were cut to pieces in the most shocking manner, many holes of the spears in their sides, their arms cut to pieces, tomahawked, scalped and their throats cut.” Others were captured, thus leaving but ten persons in the Fort, two of them were old men, and three boys. On the 2nd of July when John Butler demanded the surrender of the Fort it was seen that resistance was useless and the surrender was made.

Meanwhile the news of Butler's invasion had aroused the settlers in the Valley who hastily assembled at Forty Fort, the largest and strongest defensive post in the Valley. Colonel Zebulon Butler, then here on furlough from the Continental Army, was immediately placed in command. His experience as a soldier for twenty years made his services at this moment invaluable. His military career began soon after he had reached twenty-one. He was made an Ensign by the Connecticut Assembly May 8, 1758, Lieutenant 1759, Captain 1760, serving through the French and Indian War. When the battle of Lexington occurred he was a member of the Connecticut Assembly and was at once commissioned Colonel of the 24th Connecticut Regiment. At this time, July 3, 1778, he was Lieutenant Colonel of the 3rd Connecticut Regiment Continental Line having been appointed January 1, 1778. He was promoted Col-

onel Nov. 15, 1778, to date from March 13, 1778. He had been a participator in the actions at Danbury. Conn., White Marsh, Pa., etc., and had won the confidence and friendship of Washington. He was a kinsman of the Loyalist John Butler commanding the forces now invading the Valley. On the morning of July 3rd, a council of war was held in Forty Fort, when Colonel Zebulon Butler advised delay until the companies of Spalding and Franklin could reach the Valley. But this counsel was opposed by Lieutenant Colonel Lazarus Stewart then in command of Captain McKarachan's company who urged the desperate measure of anticipating the enemy's attack by a surprise. Colonels Denison and Dorrance coincided with Colonel Butler, but the majority agreed with Stewart, who nobly laid down his life in the battle that day, and Colonel Butler reluctantly consented.

About 3 o'clock that afternoon the Americans left the fort and advanced in search of the enemy, their line of battle extending from the marsh to the river a distance of about 1600 feet, Colonel Zebulon Butler commanding the right, and Colonels Denison and Dorrance the left. The advance was made with spirit, and the British purposely fell back until the Americans were drawn to a point in the field where their left wing, opposed by the Indians, was exposed to a flank movement. Then Sayenqueraghter with his savage warriors gained the rear of Colonel Denison's wing and suddenly fell upon his men. Colonel Denison at once perceived his danger and ordered Whittlesey's company to fall back so as to form an angle with the main line. The order was misun-

derstood as one to "retreat." The mistake was fatal, the falling back became a retreat, the retreat a panic, and the massacre followed, the Indians pursuing the flying troops and attacking them with terrible slaughter. Historians say that the British line "gave way before the galling fire of the Americans in spite of all their officers' efforts to prevent it." It is a singular fact that only two white men in Major John Butler's command were killed, and the casualties included about a dozen Indians. Doubtless the falling back of the British line before the fire of the patriots was a part of their plan of battle. Colonel Claus, in the document referred to, *supra*, dated Nov. 1778, says that while Brant was devastating Schenectady and Cherry Valley, "Sakayenquaraghton at the same time put his plan in Execution, making every preparation, Disposition and Maneuvre with his Indns himself and when the Rebels of Wayoming came to attack him desired Col. Butler to keep his people separate from his for fear of Confusion and stood the whole Brunt of the Action himself, for there were but 2 white men killed. . . . And then destroyed the whole Settlement without hurting or molesting Woman or Child, which their two Chiefs, to their honor be it said, agreed upon before they went into Action in the Spring."

This confirms Colonel Stone's statement, viz: "It does not appear that anything like a massacre followed the capitulation." And Mr. Jenkins in his address of July 3rd, 1878, acknowledges that "so far as known to the people here not a woman or child was slain by the enemy in the Valley."

But it does not disprove the fact that between the 3rd of June and the morning of the 4th of July, there was a massacre of the male settlers, and of the Americans engaged in the conflict of the 3rd of July, equalling anything of the kind in Indian history for cruelty and atrocity! The capitulation of the Americans occurred on the 4th of July at Forty Fort and on the 8th John Butler withdrew from the Valley with his command, and with 227 scalps which he reported as taken at Wyoming. These scalps, valued and paid for by the British at \$10 apiece, in all \$2270, were not merely the scalps of men killed in actual combat. The highest estimate of the slain given by American reports and certified by the list on the Monument is 182, leaving forty-five of the number reported by John Butler unaccounted for.

The latest history of the massacre by Colonel Bradsby states that "it is pretty generally conceded that the story of Queen Esther and the Bloody Rock were without foundation; that the Queen was not there at all." That the Colonel did not exhaust all the official sources of information in his search is evident.

Mrs. Jenkins, the widow of Colonel John Jenkins, in her statement made to Congress in 1838, says: "The next day (July 4th.) she went down to the battle ground. . . where Philip Wintermoot, a Tory whom she was well acquainted with said to her, 'Look, but don't seem to see.' The dead lay all around and there were places where half-burnt legs and arms showed the cruel torture our poor people must have suffered." Colonel George P. Ransom, 14 years old at

the time of the battle, testifies that after the battle "we went in with Colonel Butler and helped to bury the dead as soon as it could be done. The battle field presented a distressing sight; in a ring round a rock there lay 18 or 20 mangled bodies. Prisoners taken on the field were placed in a circle surrounded by Indians and a squaw set to butcher them. Lebbeus Hammond for many years afterward a respectable citizen of Tioga County New York was one of the doomed. Seeing one after another perish by her bloody hand he sprang up, broke through the circle, outstripped his pursuers and escaped."

Ishmael Bennet testifies that he was at Pittston Fort when it capitulated. "St. John and Leach were moving off with their goods, St. John was tomahawked, and Leach had his child in his arms. The Indians tomahawked him and gave the child to its mother. On the night after the battle seeing fires under some large oaks near the river, he with his father, Squire Whitaker, and old Captain Blanchard went down to the river side, they could see naked white men running around the fire, could hear the cries of agony, could see the savages following them with their spears, it was a dreadful sight."

General Wm. Ross, aged 17 at the time of the battle, testifies of what he saw on the field. "The scene was shocking. There were two rings where prisoners had been massacred. There were according to his recollection 9 bodies in one and in the other 14."

If to "massacre" means, as Webster defines it, "to murder with circumstances of cruelty," the question as to whether the *massacre* of Wyoming preceded the

capitulation of Forty Fort or followed it is hypercritical. No historian has yet published the "Petition of the sufferers of Wyoming, Pennsylvania, by depredations committed by the Indians in the Revolutionary War" presented to the 25th Congress, containing the statements of Mrs. Sarah Bidlack, Mrs. Huldah Carey, Mrs. Bertha Jenkins, Mrs. Myers, Mrs. Courtright, Edward Inman, Stephen Abbot who testifies that his wife's grandfather, Constant Searle, Sr., was killed in the battle. Geo. P. Ransom, Ishmael Bennett, Ebenezer Marcy, Joel Rogers, Eleazer Blackman, Rev. Benjamin Bidlack, Joseph Slocum, Cornelius Courtright, Mrs. Phoebe Cooper, Gen. Wm. Ross, Anderson Dana, Elisha Harding. Many writers of Wyoming history have evidently never read this petition with its overwhelming testimony of 18 eye-witnesses. The sufferings endured by the women and children on this fateful 3d of July and the week following it cannot be estimated. Exaggerated as the history of the sufferers may be, there is truth enough in the various accounts and records to justify the statement that language fails to give an adequate description of it.

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The above account of the Massacre of Wyoming is kindly contributed by the Rev. Horace E. Hayden, of Wilkes-Barre.

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The above interesting article is from the *Library News-Letter*. We are indebted to Messrs. Robert Baur & Son for the use of the same.—EDITOR RECORD.

DEATH OF ASAIAH MACNUTT.

A Well Known and Aged Citizen Numbered With the Silent Majority.

May 9, 1893, occurred at his home, 305 South Main street, the death of Asaiah MacNutt, for several years corresponding book-keeper of the Wyoming National Bank. Mr. MacNutt was taken ill ten days ago with grip symptoms, but a fatal termination was entirely unanticipated. Death was attributed to heart failure as a result of the grip. Mr. MacNutt's wife died a number of years ago. He was 71 years of age and is survived by Capt. Ira MacNutt of the United States Army, now stationed as superintendent of the government ordnance department at the Bethlehem iron works; Edwin MacNutt of the testing department at the Watertown government arsenal; Charles MacNutt, surveying engineer on the Wilkes-Barre & Eastern Railroad; Miss Marie MacNutt, teacher in the Harry Hillman Academy; Miss Catharine MacNutt, teacher in the Franklin street school; Miss Ellen MacNutt, teacher in the Pittston High School, and Mrs. MacLachlin of Colorado, who is the only one not yet at home since Mr. MacNutt's death.

Deceased came to Wilkes-Barre from Philadelphia in 1873 and was well known in this city. He was an honorable, upright man, and lived a contented and peaceful life. His years were well spent and he was ushered into the great beyond leaving the memory of a long and useful life.

Death of Mrs. John D. Hoyt.

Died at her home on Maple street, Kingston, on Wednesday afternoon, June 21, 1893, at 4:30 o'clock, Mrs. John D. Hoyt.

Elizabeth Harriet Hoyt was born in Dryden, N. Y., on Jan. 1, 1824. She was the daughter of Abram Goodwin and Sarah Myers Goodwin and was married on June 8, 1853, in Kingston to John D. Hoyt.

For many years Mrs. Hoyt was an active member of the Presbyterian Church of Kingston and always took an active part in all church work. Her tender heart led her to bestow a ready sympathy and liberal support on all charities and objects of benevolence.

Mrs. Hoyt was taken seriously ill last Saturday night and bore the suffering incident to her fatal illness with perfect patience and resignation.

EIGHTH REGIMENT P. A. VOL.

Some of the Wilkes-Barre Companies That Figured in the Three Months Service—Gen. Osborne, Judge Rhone and Other Familiar Names.

Among the articles of no intrinsic value found in the Rockafellow effects was one that attorney Fuller permitted a *RECORD* reporter to take away after the auction sale and deposit in the Historical Society. It was the muster roll of the ten companies in the 8th Regiment, P. V., of which Mr. Rockafellow's predecessor, Anthony H. Emley, was colonel. The regiment was enlisted for the three months service and saw active service at the front, particularly at the battle of Falling Waters near Winchester. The rolls are in the writing of Edward H. Chase, who was in Company C, and who in addition to his ordinary duties as a private served as clerk for the colonel. He filled the place only two months as he was captured in June, 1861, by the Confederates and held prisoner for a year at Salisbury, N. C. The *RECORD* will reprint some of these muster rolls and they will be found interesting reading. Many familiar names will be recognized as still living. The companies are as follows:

Wyoming Light Dragoons, light infantry, Co. C, Capt. William Brisbane.

Scranton Union Volunteer Company, Co. H, Capt. Henry W. Derby.

Wyoming Artillerists, Co. F, Capt. Edward W. Finch.

National Guards (Northumberland Co.) Co. A, Capt. Cyrus J. Strouse.

Wyoming Yeager Rifles, infantry, Co. G, Capt. George A. Reichard.

Luzerne Guard, Co. E, Capt. John McCasoy.

Covington Fencibles, Co. B, Capt. H. S. Travis.

Wyoming Jackson Rifles, Co. D, Capt. Jacob Bertels.

Brookville Rifles (Jefferson Co.), Co. I.

Brookville Rifles (Jefferson Co.), Co. K.

Each company numbered 13 officers and 64 privates, or a total of about 800.

WYOMING LIGHT DRAGOONS.

Captain, William Brisbane, commissioned 21st Sept. 1860.

First Lieut., Joseph Wright.

Second Lieut., John B. Conyngham.

First Sergeant, Lyman R. Nicholson.

Second Sergeant, William G. Fell.

Third Sergeant, Beriah S. Bowers.

Fourth Sergeant, William Rhone.

First Corporal, Trent B. Camp.

Second Corporal, Samuel H. Hibler.

Third Corporal, Albert M. Bailey.

Fourth Corporal, Edwin S. Osborne.

Musicians, Thomas J. Sleppy, Joseph W. Collings.

PRIVATES.

Chase, Edward H.

Crusan, Andrew L.

Cook, William H.

Closson, Daniel

Carey, George B.

Closson, Andrew

Failey, Elisha

Downs, William G.

Detrick, Orlando

Everett, Joseph H.

Gray, Peter

Gregory, Jacob

Gorham, Witter E.

Harris, James D.

Hoover, George

Hughes, Andrew G.

Hummel, John

Harvey, James

Irvin, Burris

Jumper, George W.

Kelley, Charles

Karney, Patrick

Kelley, George W.

Kelley, James

Kizer, Isaiah

Millham, William L.

Moser, William

McWilliams, Charles

McGee, Daniel

McNiel, Norman

McCormick, John

McGuire, George

Youngt, Alexander

McFarlane, Roderick

Powell, John

Piper, John

Patten, Joseph W.

Puterbaugh, Alexander

Partington, William W.

Puterbaugh, Samuel H.

Pradeux, Richard

Rymer, John

Robbins, Stephen D.

Robbins, Adam

Reel, Miles

Reese, George A.

Rittenhouse, Wesley

Rhone, David L.

Renard, Charles

Rand, James A.

Remmel, Jacob

Rimus, William W.

Schoonover, Nathan

Smith, Frank

Stevens, Giles E.

Stevens, Charles F.

Stroh, Henry

Stooker, Samuel

Tripp, Isaac

Taylor, Preserve

Vanscoter, William W.

Wood, Daniel

Walker, Lazarus W.

Watson, William W.

Waring, George E.

Ward, William H.

SCRANTON UNION VOLUNTEERS, COMPANY H.

Captain, Henry W. Derby, commissioned 23d April, 1861.

First Lieutenant, Beaton Smith, Jr.

Second Lieutenant, William B. Snyder.

First Sergeant, Thomas Edmunds.

Second Sergeant, Charles Kierr.

Third Sergeant, Henry Derris.

Fourth Sergeant, Joseph R. Shultz.

First Corporal, Israel Ruth.

Second Corporal, William Bryder.

Third Corporal, Monroe Roch.

Fourth Corporal, William Booth.

PRIVATES.

Adams, Charles G.

Benjamin, Lyman T.

Bloom, Thomas B.

Bound, Abram L.

Bouton, Samuel A.

Bradford, Miles N.

Brown, James O.

Kirling, Hiram P.

Kind, Hudson D.

Long, Anthony

Miller, William

Moridock, Charles W.

Morgan, Henry J.

Milroy, Lyman

Bloss, William S.
 Buckland, Warren
 Cobb, Samuel
 Conklin, George W.
 Cherry, Theodore
 Coon, John
 Crawford, Hugh R.
 Decker, Martin
 Diehl, Hugh M.
 Drake, Andrew J.
 Ellring, Frederick M.
 Ennis, Henry
 Fleuring, Alexander L.
 Gabrio, Peter S.
 Galloway, Jacob W.
 Gregory, Nathan C.
 Harris, John
 Henson, Henry B.
 Haley, Stephen H.
 Hastings, John 1st.
 Hastings, John 2d.
 Hale, Dinmore
 Hardy, Robert
 Hopkins, John
 Houser, Harvey
 Jamison, William

Mullihan, Thomas
 Moriath, Frank
 Palmer, John M.
 Palmer, George G.
 Peters, George W.
 Rex, Henry
 Richard, Joshua
 Rhodes, Simon
 Robling, Nicholas
 Shively, Peter
 Shafer, Charles
 Silkman, Mead S.
 Shiffer, Joseph
 Staples, William
 Stark, William
 Smith, Peter J.
 Swartz, John G.
 Stephens, Roland N.
 Thomas, William H.
 Ward, Charles E.
 Wittingham, Charles
 Williams, William H.
 Wilson, Edward B.
 Wigton, David
 Wooley, James
 Yapple, Fletcher D.

THE WYOMING ARTILLERISTS, COMPANY F.

Captain, Edward W. Finch, commissioned April 18, 1861.

First Lieutenant, Butler Dilley.
 Second Lieutenant, Isaiah M. Leach.
 First Sergeant, Alphens C. Montanye.
 Second Sergeant, Charles B. Metzger.
 Third Sergeant, Charles B. Stout.
 Fourth Sergeant, Oliver A. Parsons.
 First Corporal, Benjamin F. Louder.
 Second Corporal, John J. McBernot.
 Third Corporal, William H. Rountree.
 Fourth Corporal, Paschall L. Hoover.
 Drummer, David C. Connor.
 Fifer, Charles H. Hay.

PRIVATES.

Albert, Joseph
 Atherton, J. Casey
 Briggs, Emery
 Breese, Martin
 Culver, James
 Collins, Hugh
 Cyphers, Charles M.
 Detrick, Emanuel
 Dobbar, Abraham
 Elliot, Charles H.
 Ellis, William W.
 Finch, Irvin E.
 Fordham, John N.
 Flickinger, Peter
 Frace, John
 Fritz, Nathan
 Frantz, Henry
 Fell, Samuel C.
 Groff, John S.
 Gruver, Lee D.
 Gordon, Henry M.
 Gorman, Albert

Minich, John H.
 McGuire, Rufus
 Manville, Ozro
 Myers, Jackson W.
 Nichols, William P.
 Neuer, John
 Newsbiddle, Joseph
 Uplinger, James
 Post, Charles B.
 Riley, Alfred
 Riley, Bernard
 Rhodes, Sylvester
 Rankins, William
 Randolph, Alfred
 Root, Henry J.
 Root, Chauncey B.
 Russell, James
 Shepherd, James H.
 Stooke, Charles B.
 Savau, William H.
 Schurt, David R.
 Severn, James

Hughes, George
 Hancey, Ebert
 Hay, Peter H.
 Harkness, Thomas C.
 Johnson, William
 Jenkins, John
 Kuff, John C.
 Killian, Philip
 Lobach, Andrew J.
 McLaughlin, Robert

Tucker, Theodore A.
 Tucker, Thomas O.
 Trout, Gotlieb
 Turner, James C.
 Taylor, David J.
 Valentine, William W.
 Wood, Horton
 Waters, Renton H.
 Weaver, Newton T.
 Young, Jacob

WYOMING YEAGER RIFLES COMPANY.

Captain, George N. Reichard, commissioned April 23, 1861.

First Lieutenant, John Treffkisen.
 Second Lieutenant, Gustav Hahn.
 First Sergeant, George W. Smith.
 Second Sergeant, Joseph Herald.
 Third Sergeant, Walter Christ.
 Fourth Sergeant, Jacob Goetz.
 First Corporal, Chris. Treffkisen.
 Second Corporal, Andreas Hausum.
 Third Corporal, Henry Katzenberger.
 Fourth Corporal, John Marr.
 Musicians, William Kaiser, Frederick Audrie.

PRIVATES.

Baur, Anton
 Bralt, Henry
 Boehm, Benedict
 Bramat, Maurice
 Bach, Frederick
 Bohme, Peter
 Bauman, John
 Blau, Michael
 Birkle, Michael
 Burkhard, Max
 Dieffenbach, Lewis
 Dench, Jacob
 Easterle, Jacob
 Early, Frank
 Fraunthal, Abraham
 Firestone, Charles
 Futterer, Conrad
 Futz, George
 Frey, Zeno
 Glessner, Phillip
 Gersting, Frederick
 Gerlitz, Nicholas
 Grubb, John 1st
 Grubb, John 2d
 Hartman, Henry
 Harwish, John
 Hartman, Joseph
 Hang, Emil
 Herp, Phillip
 Helfersick, Nicholas
 Haup, John
 Ittel, Lornez

Joachim, Anton
 Jayne, Thomas B.
 Klinghammer, Anton
 Koff, Rudolph
 Kibian, John
 Loomis, J. F.
 Long, Charles
 Lefler, Fritz
 Luckhard, Jacob
 Mowery, John
 Mahler, Jacob
 Matthew, John.
 Mehlman, Martin
 Mitz, Florian
 Oppel, John
 Peter, John
 Riester, William
 Rup, Henry
 Rupp, Jacob
 Ruebenack, Matthew
 Sengfelder, John
 Schmidt, Frederick
 Scheerer, Frederick
 Schmalz, Ernst
 Schaule, William
 Sledig, Joseph
 Snyder, Michael
 Schmidt, Frederick 2d
 Stern, Conrad
 Washmuth, Justies
 Werp, Christian
 Woolbart, A. C.

COVINGTON FENCIBLES COMPANY, B.

Captain, H. S. Travis, commissioned Aug. 3, 1859.
 First Lieutenant, Frank Wombacker.
 Second Lieutenant, Sanford D. Cogfizer.
 First sergeant, Jacob Swartz.
 Second sergeant, Jacob F. Sayer.

Third sergeant, John W. Fike.
Fourth sergeant, Dilton F. Miller.
First corporal, Benjamin J. Stephens.
Second corporal, David Weldy.
Third corporal, George Weldy.
Fourth corporal, Warren Beemer.
Drummers, Paul Debblor, Thomas R. Conner.
Fifer, William Miller.

PRIVATES.

Albro, William	McGuigan, James
Austin, Shadrach G.	McDoherty, James H. (I. I.
Austin, Richard	Doherty.)
Aten, James R.	Noggle, Hubbard M.
Bird, John	Powell, Levi
Bender, Adolph	Reese, William
Brennan, Thomas	Robison, David
Barclay, Matthias	Rhoades, Thomas R.
Barns, George	Roach, James A.
Benson, Thomas L.	Rhoades, Morris H.
Cooper, Nicholas	Rockwell, William R.
Curtis, Nodiah	Rogers, Benjamin F. (R.
Chrisman, George	Rijan, William G. (G. W.)
Clouse, Charles	Sayers, John F.
Colvin, Horatio V.	Scott, Richard H.
Conner, Thomas R.	Smith, Freeman
Davenport, Henry L.	Switer, Francis
Davenport, James T.	Smith, Robert
Felts, H. P.	Smith, John
Gilchrist, Samuel	Stalbird, Merritt
Hoover, Lorenzo D.	Swan, Nelson
Hinds, Henry M.	Sterling, David C.
Hurley, Michael W.	Sherwood, Obediah
John, Frederick	Scott, Jerome
Keyser, Abraham	Sheaffer, John
Kilpatrick, Samuel	Sayers, Vincent G. (V. J.)
Knapp, Joseph	Tanfield, John A.
Lefrance, William	Tompkins, Levi B.
Lefrance, Joseph	Wallace, Joseph W.
Lecompt, Benjamin	Wilber, Chester
Murring, Westbrook	Wood, Patrick
Martin, Ezra B.	Yarrington, Dorman A.
	Yeager, Spencer

[The initials in parenthesis are in pencil and are perhaps corrections of the original list.—Ed.]

WYOMING JACKSON RIFLES.

Captain, Jacob Bertles.
First Lieutenant, Richard Fitzgerald.
Second Lieutenant, Patrick Lenahan.
First Sergeant, Michael Riely.
Second Sergeant, John C. Riely.
Third Sergeant, Michael Gilligan.
Fourth Sergeant, Matthew Coyle.
First Corporal, Daniel McBride.
Second Corporal, Daniel Shovlin.
Third Corporal, Thomas Devanny.
Fourth Corporal, John Ryan.
Drummer, Bartholomew M. Lynch.
Fifer, John Batterton.

PRIVATES.

Boyle, Philip	Keighan, Michael
Barney, John	Lynch, James
Byrn, Joseph W.	Levy, Patrick
Bibble, Patrick	Luby, John

Braunau, Patrick 1st	Lesk, John
Braunau, Patrick, 2d	Lynch, Bernard
Boran, Thomas	Lahy, Thomas
Baley, John H.	Labar, Henry
Barber, John	McCoy, Thomas
Birmingham, Thomas	McClusky, Thomas
Cofrey, John	McConnellough, John
Clark, John	Meahan, William
Cunningham, Daniel	McMannamara, Thomas
Cosgrove, John	Morris, Michael
Collins, John	Mulvey, Michael
Cunau, Michael	McTighe, Patrick
Cull, Francis	McCall, Job
Coggie, Michael	McKennelly, John
Collins, Patrick	McGinness, Michael
DeLaury, John	McCorrick, Daniel
Dogherty, James	Morgan, George
Dolton, James	Nelson, Thomas
Davis, Evan	O'Donnell, Thomas
Dougher, James	Plum, James
Evin, John C.	Paul, Patrick
Fogerty, Patrick	Ryan Patrick
Graham, John	Ratty, Michael
Griffin, Patrick	Sullivan, Tim
Gallagher, Patrick, 1st.	Sheeran, Edward
Gallagher, Patrick, 2d.	Scott, John
Haley, Thomas	Sullivan, John
Houstan, Patrick	Totten, Dalton W.
Kilroy, Patrick	Walsh, Martin

Wyoming in the State Archives.

Persons who have an interest in local history will be pleased to learn that the forthcoming volume of the Pennsylvania State Archives is devoted wholly to papers relating to the Wyoming settlement. State Librarian Egle has lately come across other documents pertaining to this region, which will fill almost another volume. A manuscript volume of records, borrowed by a recent historical writer, now dead, cannot be found, much to the sorrow of all concerned and the new volume has to go to press without it.

The Blackleach Burritt Genealogy.

Some time ago there was some correspondence in the RECORD relative to Rev. Blackleach Burritt, who has descendants in Wyoming Valley. It will be of interest to those concerned to know that M. D. Raymond, of Tarrytown, N. Y., has recently published a pamphlet entitled "A sketch of the Rev. Blackleach Burritt and related Stratford (Conn.) Families." It gives a full genealogy of the Burritt family and also of the Blackleach and Welles families, early settlers of Stratford. The paper was read before the Fairfield County Historical Society at Bridgeport, Conn.

HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN YEARS OLD.

An Old Legal Document Which Recalls the Battle and Massacre of Wyoming—Signed by One of the Victims.

[Wilkes-Barre Record, March 17, 1893.]

Appended is a copy of a time worn summons issued at this pioneer settlement just a hundred and fifteen years ago this St. Patrick's Day. It has no historical significance but is interesting nevertheless. The sheriff's deputy, who served it, as shown by his signature, was Stephen Whiton. He was the maternal grandfather of Calvin Parsons and was killed at the battle of Wyoming in the following July, as was his wife's father, Anderson Dana, great-grandfather of Mr. Parsons. Here is the document:

To the Sheriff of the county of Westmoreland, his Deputy or to Either of the Constables of the town of Westmoreland in said County, Greeting, in the Name of the Governor and Company of the State of Connecticut you are hereby Comanded to Summons Elias Seovel of said Westmoreland to Appear if he see cause before the County Court to be holden at Westmoreland within and for the County of Westmoreland on the last Tuesday of March instant, then and their to show Reason if any he has, why the Prayer of the fore going Pertition should not be granted here of fail not but of this writ with your Doings Thereon Due Return make according to Law. Dated at Westmoreland this 17th Day of March, 1778.

ISAAC BALDWIN, Clerk.

[Indorsement.] The Within is a true Copy of the original Summons. Attest Stephen Whiton, Sheriff's Deputy.

Editor Linskill's Recollection of the Flood.

Editor Linskill, of the *Telephone*, says: "If you people wish to know the day and the hour of our greatest flood, it was on Saturday, March 18, 1865, from 2 to 4 in the afternoon. This fact is on record, not only in our memory, but in the newspapers and journals of that year. This winter has been quite "old fashioned" enough for me, but the winter of 1867-'68 was longer, giving us weeks more of sleighing and many colder days. The ice in the river broke up on March 12 and the road to Kingston was blockaded for several days."

More Grandchildren Living.

The list of grandchildren of those who participated in the battle of Wyoming in 1774 is increasing daily. Roger S. Searle, Daniel W. Searle, Henry Searle, sons of Daniel Searle; Davis D. Searle, son of Leonard Searle; Daniel Brown and Myron Brown, children of Mrs. Elizabeth Brown, whose maiden name was Searle, a sister of Daniel and Leonard Searle, are grandsons of Roger Searle, who was in the battle, and these are all living. There are also thirteen female descendants of Roger Searle now living. They are Mrs. Jonathan Lathrop, Mrs. J. B. McCollum and Miss Clara Searle, daughters of Daniel Searle; Catharine, wife of Gen. W. H. McCartney; Mrs. Josephine Bentley and Hetty, wife of the late William M. Miller, daughters of Leonard Searle; Mrs. Clarissa Dean, Mrs. Ruth Courtright, Mrs. Catherine Williams, Mrs. Mary Peck, Mrs. Elizabeth Yorse and Mrs. Martha Green, daughters of John Searle; also Clarissa Brown, daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Brown, born Searle, are also living.

George W. and W. W. Ross left March 29 to attend the funeral of their father, William Ross, who died March 27, at the age of 76, at his home in Herrick, Bradford County. Mr. Ross was a grandson of Lieut. Perrin Ross, who was killed in the battle of Wyoming July 3, 1778. Thus it will be seen that two of Parsons' esteemed citizens are great grandsons of one of the heroes of Wyoming.

Over a Hundred Years Old.

Mrs. Bager of Frenchtown is 104 years old to-day. She is a Hungarian by birth and was born on April 18, 1789. The old lady is beginning to grow childish, but is able to be out of bed every day. Her eyesight is good, as is also her hearing. She buried her husband when he was 54 years old. She is the mother of ten children, who are all alive.—*Hazleton Sentinel*, April 18, 1893.

Relics of the Revolutionary War.

Mrs. Ebenezer Leggett of Bemus Heights, N. Y., sends the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, through Edward S. Loop, two bullets picked up on her farm, which is a part of the Saratoga battle ground. They are interesting relics of one of the important battles of the revolution.

HISTORIC HANOVER.

Interesting Facts About the new Picnic Ground of the Traction Company and Its Vicinity.

It is among the possibilities that the electric road to Nanticoke is destined soon to make Hanover Grove a most popular picnic and pleasure ground. Its accessibility to any part of the valley through the traction road gives it unusual interest as a resort for rest, pleasure and refreshment. It is worthy of remembrance that it is a part of one of the original townships laid out by the Susquehanna Land Company in 1770 and named Hanover by Capt. Lazarus Stewart, in memory of a former home. Among the prominent original emigrant settlers who came into this valley under the Connecticut title, was the late Matthias Hollenback, a prudent, far-seeing and successful man in business matters, and an active participant in both the Revolutionary War and the conflict relative to the right of soil and jurisdiction in the Wyoming Valley. Judge Hollenback held various civil and military appointments, filled responsible and influential positions in social life, and died Feb. 18, 1829, at the advanced age of 77.

In Hanover the Paxton boys were settled and erected the first frame church in the county, in the vicinity of the present church on Hanover Green. Furthermore, the first Congregational Society was established in Hanover Township and one hundred years ago Revs. Von Benseoter, Gray, Johnson of Wilkes-Barre and Wadhams of Plymouth constituted the entire clerical force of Congregationalism in this valley.

In the earliest settlement of the valley the Shawanese Indians established themselves on the west bank of the Susquehanna River at Plymouth, while the Nanticookes came from the eastern shore of Maryland and settled in the lower portion of the valley on the east side of the river in and adjoining Hanover Township.

The associations of Hanover have been full of nature and ingenuous simplicity, and its remembrances spread o'er the thoughts and give the fancy a vision illuminated by a bright and beautiful glimpse of beauty and pleasure more readily felt than described. The contemplation of Hanover Grove and its surroundings has something in it intensely attractive, not indeed in the recollection of years which may enable us to see our declin-

ing sun, but in the exhilarating pleasures of those who shall strengthen and refresh themselves where kind nature has given the accommodation of circumstances by which we may enjoy a landscape which has been softened by civilization and which art and science have made health-giving, beautiful and accessible.

GEORGE URQUHART.

Trying to Change the Name.

George R. Wright, was on from Harvey's Lake this week, and he states that an effort is being made to change the name of that body of water to Shawanese Lake, a name which appears on an old map of 1770, recently described in the RECORD. It is contended that the lake ought to bear an Indian name, particularly a name which it may have borne long before the region was visited by the whites. The lake bears the name of an honored pioneer settler, Benjamin Harvey, and has borne it throughout the present century.

It must be said that the old map does not definitely name the lake as Shawanese Lake, but it notes the presence of an Indian village on the banks, occupied by the Shawanese Indians, whose principal town was what is now Plymouth, formerly "Shawnee." The late Stewart Pearce, one of our leading county historians, tried to apply the name of Skandara to Harvey's Lake.

Nelson's New County History.

The new history of Luzerne County has made its appearance and it is a handsome volume of 1,500 pages. It is in two divisions—historical and biographical. The historical part was written by Col. H. C. Bradsby and is done in interesting and attractive style. Much material not in the older histories has been incorporated and the whole is well arranged. Some of its chapters are as fascinating as fiction. It is made accessible by what few histories have—an index. The biographical portion is the larger part and it gives interesting sketches of hundreds of local personages of greater or less prominence. The volume is well bound, attractively printed and contains numerous excellent portraits. S. B. Nelson & Co., Chicago, are the publishers.

First Car Across the New Bridge

The first car across the new Wilkes-Barre & Eastern bridge crossing the Susquehanna at North Wilkes-Barre passed over last week. It was a flat car loaded with stone.

PRESERVING THE MUSTER ROLLS.

New Records Being Made of the Pennsylvania Troops of the Late War—Books that will be of Great Value to Future Generations.

Two clerks are constantly employed in the adjutant general's department copying the rolls of the Pennsylvania troops of the late war. The men who do this work are Francis M. Grim of Beaver and A. L. Crist of Lycoming, both one-legged soldiers who saw hard service during the rebellion. The original rolls have been handled almost constantly since the close of the war and are becoming worn out. For the purpose of preserving them two temporary clerks were provided for by the legislature of 1891, and were continued by the last session for two years more, at a salary of \$1,200 a year each.

These rolls are supposed to contain the name of every man who enlisted in a Pennsylvania company or was credited as a citizen of Pennsylvania under the several calls made by President Lincoln during the entire war. These records are being written in large books prepared for that purpose, but before any names are entered in those books all the papers relating to each separate command are carefully and closely examined. As there are quite a number of papers this necessarily consumes a great deal of time. In fact, the preparation of the records of the regiments takes more time than making the entries in the books. After the preparation sheets have been prepared then the work of entry begins. The names of each member of the organization is entered in alphabetical order. Opposite each name is placed the person's age, date of enrollment, name of the enrolling office, date of muster, place of muster, mustering officer, term for which mustered and all remarks as to the final disposition of the men so far as possible. While satisfactory progress is being made in this work, yet the job is a big one and is necessarily slow. Accuracy and not speed is the object.

When it is considered that there were 215 regiments from Pennsylvania in the late war, sixty regiments of State militia, besides independent batteries, colored troops and the unattached companies, some idea may be formed of these tremendous files. The original rolls are fast fading away and the object for which these two clerks were employed is to copy them so that they can be preserved

correctly and plainly for the use of future generations.

The *Times* says that in 1878 Hon. C. Ben Johnson was a clerk in the office of auditor general Schell. Under the old law this official was the custodian of military documents, since transferred to the care of the adjutant general. Mr. Johnson noticed the condition of the muster rolls of Pennsylvanians who had served in the war of 1812 and the Mexican trouble, which by constant handling and the passage of time had become brittle and were fast falling to pieces. To preserve the records they had been copied into books.

It was then that Mr. Johnson suggested the feasibility of treating the rolls of those Pennsylvania regiments that served in the rebellion in the same way. Nothing was done, however, until he was sent to the legislature from this city in 1891. He then set himself to the task of preparing a bill and urging its passage for the appointment of two clerks to transfer into books the records as they appeared on the muster rolls.

Early History of Coal.

The summer issue of the *Comet* is devoted largely to history of the coal industry of the Wyoming field, prepared by the editor, H. E. Brown. It is also illustrated with original drawings by the editor. Fully eight pages are devoted to the subject, chiefly to the early history, though statistics of production down to the present year are given.

The same journal contains a well written description of the Lehigh Valley R. R.'s new and delightful mountain resort, Ganoga Lake, the highest sheet of water in Pennsylvania, 2,139 feet above tide.

The Society of the War of 1812.

Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden has been elected chaplain of the Society of the War of 1812. There are two members from Wilkes-Barre, Mr. Hayden and Gen. Paul A. Oliver, the grandfathers of both having served in the war of 1812. Of the sixty veteran members who fought in that war forty-five are from 90 to 100 years of age, and thirteen are of an extreme age ranging from 100 years to 104½.

Survivors of the 143d.

The twenty-fifth annual reunion of the survivors of the 143d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, was held at Tunkhannock August 25 and a larger number of survivors of the regiment were present. A public meeting was held in the court house in the afternoon.

New Edition of the Plumb Genealogy.

There is no more indefatigable worker in local history than H. B. Plumb, Esq., author of the "History of Hanover Township, Luzerne County." He has also delved deep in the genealogy of the Plumb family, and there has just issued from the press the second edition of his valuable work on that subject. It comprises more than 100 pages. A new feature is the giving of the English records of five generations, tabulated like the American. The American records are all indexed, but the English are not. The parish register of the first American Plumb was found at Ridgewell, County Essex, England, and the registers and wills and other evidence of relationships of his ancestors back three generations beyond him, where the author begins the tables. He could not go further and be sure of the parentage, but there are wills and chancery inquisitions, and deeds, and receipts, and kindred rolls, and the Great Rolls of Normandy, that carry us back 300 years further with the name to A. D., 1180, in the reign of Henry II. The ones known as the author's lineal ancestors begin about 1500 (the birth of the first *known* ancestor was not found), and from there he has the full line all the way down to the present.

The disjointed families of the first edition are joined together in this, the connecting links being found.

The Plumb that came here—1635—was the owner of Ridgewell Hall, in Ridgewell parish, where all his children were born except one Dorcas, who must have been born in Wettursfield and married John Lyman. A Hall is a very pretentious house, being the dwelling of the owner of the manor, and also the hall and office of the magistrate who was mostly always the owner of the manor, where all cases between the residents of manor were tried, and small misdemeanors also were tried there. The owner was the judge, and in his house was the court room and the offices necessarily connected with it, while it was also his residence. In the old times, while there was serfdom, called villinage, in England these halls were generally great buildings.

Mr. Plumb has wondered how a man situated as this John Plume was at Ridgewell Hall, could leave that, even if it was one of the cheapest and poorest kind, and come here to live in a log cabin in the woods among stumps and stones, surrounded by

wild, savage men and wild, savage beasts five years after the settlement of Boston, having almost no beasts of burden for farmers' use, where everyone, old and young, had to dig in the ground to raise food enough of only the roughest kind to keep body and soul together. Their love of religious freedom must have been excessive.

Many historical points were disclosed by these searches in both England and the United States that the author says he has never seen followed out or elucidated by any historian of either country.

The coat of arms of the Plumb family (variously spelled also Plum, Plume, Plumme and Plumb) is also given. The crest is a plume of ostrich feathers. There are also half tone portraits of the author and of several distinguished kinsmen. The volume is an extremely valuable addition to genealogical literature, and is prepared with a degree of painstaking that is as creditable as it is rare.

How Lake Ganoga was Named.

The *Pittston Gazette* gives the following as the origin of the name of Lake Ganoga: Having been plied with questions as to how that pretty sheet of water near Ricketts station, on the Harvey's Lake branch of the Lehigh Valley road (which, by the way, is becoming a very popular summering place) came to be called Lake Ganoga, we have gone to the pains of looking up the matter. We find that the lake was named by ex-senator C. R. Buckalew and Frank Ricketts, the latter being proprietor of the North Mountain hotel at the lake. Before deciding on a name many were the suggestions the gentlemen received. Finally they went to Steuben Jenkins and got from him a list of Indian names with their meanings, and through him it was learned that the Seneca Indians had named the lake "Gaugheohnogah" (Ganoga), "on the mountain." Hence the name. When a settlement was built up in the valley below the lake the inhabitants named the village Ganoga, but when Messrs. Buckalew and Ricketts learned this they swooped down on the people and had the name changed in less time than it takes to tell it.

Found an Old Paper.

T. E. Rees, employed by S. L. Hagenbaugh, while unpacking old pictures, found a copy of the New York *Day Book*, a newspaper dated Wednesday evening, Nov. 28, 1855. It is a four-page paper of six columns, well printed, and contains a good deal of slavery discussion.

INTERESTING REMINISCENCE.

It is Recalled by Princess Eulalie's Recent Visit—Royal Visitors Who Spent Some Time in Wilkes-Barre Early in the Century.

The following interesting communication appears in the Carbondale *Leader* of July 8, 1893, and is presumably from the pen of C. E. Lathrop:

The recent visit of the Infanta Eulalie and her husband, Antonio Louis Filipo, grandson of the famous Citizen King of France, Louis Philippe, has revived some recollections of the latter's visit to this country under far different circumstances. According to tradition (for it was so long ago that no eye witness of the event is now living) this prince of the house of Bourbon-Orleans sojourned for a time in the summer of 1799 in Wilkes-Barre, occupying a room in an old frame hotel which stood on the river bank in the then lower part of the town. It was kept at the time by a Mr. Morgan.

By the way, a daughter of this hotel-keeper afterward became the wife of David Wilmot, who became famous while a member of Congress, through his "proviso" to an act admitting a new State into the Union. They were married, tradition has it, in the same room the French king occupied as his private parlor. The property afterwards passed into the hands of the father of a lady now residing in Carbondale, and she and her husband have the same distinction in reference to the place of their marriage as Mr. and Mrs. Wilmot had.

It is said that after Louis Philippe became king of France, about 1830, he used to entertain American visitors to that country with tales of his adventures while a fugitive in this country.

Apropos to this subject, it may be mentioned that Louis Napoleon, afterwards emperor of France, was also in his younger days a wanderer in this country for many months. He spent most of his time in New York City and suburbs, sitting among the gentry in Westchester County. A lady now residing at Lake Ariel, and who is a descendant of one of the prominent families in that county, told

the writer that he often visited at her father's house and held her on his lap on many occasions.

Nearly sixty years ago the writer was a resident of Wilkes-Barre, and at that time there were many who knew personally of the incidents connected with Louis Philippe's visit. He often heard it stated that during the sojourn of the famous royal visitor he for a while taught a class in the French language.

SENEX.

Was Capt. Lazarus Stewart Culpable?

PITTSBORO, July 25, 1893.

EDITOR RECORD: I noticed last week in the RECORD a vigorous historical article from Dr. Urquhart, giving reminiscences of *Hanover* and noting the renowned Stewart family. It reminded me of a promise made to my companions at the table of mine host Laycock on July 3 after the shower had dispersed us from the monumental ceremonies. The promise was to lay before your readers a statement made on that occasion by Mrs. Mary Pfouts of Hanover, who from the initiation of these delightful reunions has seldom been absent from them. I had in the course of a few remarks made allusion to the *tradition* that the captain of the Hanover company was culpable in his determination to precipitate a battle with the invading forces. Mrs. Pfouts interrupted me with a statement which certainly possesses historic interest. Said she:

"I know that was the case. The captain of the Hanover company was Lazarus Stewart. He and my grandfather (also named Lazarus Stewart) were cousins. On the afternoon of the 3d of July at the last conference in the fort my grandfather, then a lieutenant in the company, said in the presence of all 'I think it is too late to go out to-day, let us stay in the fort till morning and give one more night's delay in hope of reinforcement.' Captain Lazarus Stewart said: 'Lazzy, if you're afraid to go out and fight you had better stay in the fort.'"

"My grandfather answered: 'My heart is as brave as any of you, but I think we had better stay over night.'"

"This was related to my grandmother by one who escaped the massacre and heard all that he related."

I owe an apology to the whole company present on that interesting occasion for my delay in sending you this scrap of unwritten history.

C. I. A. CHAPMAN.

DEATH OF MRS. L. C. PAINE.

A Good, Noble Woman Numbered with the Silent Majority After a Long Illness.

The numerous friends of Mrs. Annie Lee Paine, widow of the late Lewis C. Paine, were painfully startled by the news of her death, which occurred at 9 o'clock a. m. Thursday, July 6, 1893.

Mrs. Paine had, for many years past, presented the appearance of one having the best of health, and about February 1 last she made one of a small party of friends who set out for Southern California for the purpose of spending in that balmy region those winter and spring months which are so trying in the East. Nothing could have been brighter than her anticipations in looking forward to her journey and her subsequent return home. She was in San Francisco during Easter week, intending to start homeward on the next Saturday, but she was suddenly prostrated by an attack of pneumonia, which for a time threatened a fatal termination. She recovered sufficiently, however, to be able to be brought East and for a while after her return she appeared to be greatly improving so that her friends hoped to see her again in restored health. Other complication set in afterwards, besides a heart trouble which had been developed by her attack of pneumonia, and in the steady progress of her disease hope of her final recovery was abandoned. Her death, caused by a sudden attack of heart failure, was unexpected at this time, however, and therefore came as a shock to her friends.

Mrs. Annie Lee Paine was born in Willistown, Chester County, Pa., and was the daughter of the late David Cloyd Lee, a prominent citizen of that county, and on Oct. 18, 1857, she was married at Sycamore Grove in Chester County to Lewis C. Paine in Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Paine was then, as he was ever afterward, one of the leading business men of this community, identifying himself with many of the large enterprises which sprung into existence along with the expanding growth of the city.

Mrs. Paine's married life, as well as her widowhood, was all spent in Wilkes-Barre, so that the home of her adoption became the home

around which her best affections and ties were centered. To those who know her, words are unnecessary to call to mind the excellencies of mind and heart and Christian grace of character which she possessed. She was of a most cheerful and sunny nature, and kindness beamed from her as if it were a part of her very being. Unselfish to the greatest degree, her hand and purse were always open to the appeal of charity and sympathetic expression found in her a ready utterance. She was of a retiring disposition, but she will be greatly missed in all the relations of her family and social life and in the church community of which she was a part.

Mrs. Paine leaves two daughters, Mrs. Warden, (widow of the late Dr. Warden) and Priscilla Lee Paine; also a sister, Miss Margaretta Lee, and a granddaughter Ann Lee Warden, and these comprised her immediate family.

The funeral of Mrs. L. C. Paine took place on Saturday afternoon from her late residence on North River street with services conducted by Rev. Dr. Henry L. Jones, her pastor. A quartet composed of Mrs. R. B. Brundage, Miss May Brundage, J. B. Woodward and Thomas Darling sang several selections. Flowers and floral designs were placed on the casket in great profusion. The carriers were T. H. Atherton, J. B. Howell, W. P. Anderson, E. Gunster, G. Bennet and W. Post. The pall bearers were W. M. Shoemaker, Charles P. Hunt, C. M. Conyngnam, C. E. Butler, Alexander Farnham and A. A. Sterling. Interment was in Hollenback Cemetery.

Veteran Came East to Die.

Monday afternoon, at the residence of his sister, Mrs. O. F. Harvey, occurred the death of Isaac C. Smith, son of the late Amos Y. Smith. Deceased was 47 years of age and consumption was the disease that carried him off. Mr. Smith enlisted when only 16 years old in Co. C, 15th Pennsylvania Cavalry, and served with credit and was discharged June 30, 1865. After the war he went West and settled in Joliet, Ills. He came East with his wife about two months ago, expecting that the change would be beneficial, but the disease had taken too severe a hold and death came suddenly and unexpectedly. A few surviving members of his company are residents of Wilkes-Barre. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Smith is survived by a widow, but no children.

MRS. STURDEVANT DEAD.

She Expires After a Short Illness at Her Cottage at Harvey's Lake.

Mrs. Leah, wife of Col. S. H. Sturdevant, died at 6 o'clock August 17 at her cottage at Harvey's Lake, after an illness of about a week with Bright's disease of the kidneys. She sank rapidly since she was taken ill and hope soon sank within the hearts of the anxious watchers by her bedside. Mrs. Sturdevant is survived by her husband, who is one of the best known business men in Wilkes-Barre, and by four children, Harry of Coney Island, Robert of Wilkes-Barre, George of Pottsville, and Miss Ellen, also of this city. Deceased was 61 years of age. She was a sister of Dr. George Urquhart. Mrs. Sturdevant was a lady of many admirable traits of character and her death will be sincerely mourned. The funeral took place Monday. Interment in Hollenback Cemetery.

Death of a Hero.

The following notice of the death of Rear Admiral Jenkins, the father-in-law of C. D. Foster's daughter, Florence, is taken from the *New York Times* of August 10:

Rear Admiral Thornton A. Jenkins, one of Farragut's most efficient officers in the naval campaign in the Gulf of Mexico in the war of the rebellion, died yesterday in Washington, of heart failure. He was 81 years old.

Throughout active service in the navy for 45 years, Rear Admiral Jenkins's record was that of an officer who always performed his duty with zeal, energy and discretion. He entered the navy in 1828 under appointment as midshipman from Orange County, Va., his native place. Service in West Indian waters occupied the term of his apprenticeship, in which he had a taste of cruising for pirates off Cuba. He had part in the Mexican war and filled acceptably various posts in the Mediterranean, the South Atlantic and the Gulf of Mexico.

With a captain's commission, he commanded the steam sloop *Wachusett* in 1862, being engaged successfully in the repulse of the enemy at Coggins Point, James River, and at City Point. In the latter part of that year he took charge of the *Onaida*, which belonged to the blockading squadron off Mobile. Farragut appointed him fleet captain and chief of staff. He was present at the passage of Port Hudson in March, 1863, and

attended Farragut in all the operations in those waters.

When on the *Monongahela*, in a fight with the enemy's batteries at College Point, he was wounded. Farragut transferred him to the *Richmond* and placed him in command of the naval forces below Port Hudson. He held that position when Port Hudson surrendered, July 9. He commanded the division blockading Mobile Harbor, taking part in the battle of Mobile Bay in August, 1864, and in the attacks that led to the surrender of Forts Morgan, Gaines and Powell, and was left in command of Mobile Bay until February, 1865. Then he went up to the James River, where he was stationed with the naval forces until Lee surrendered.

Admiral Farragut spoke in the highest terms of Capt. Jenkins in his report of the operations in the gulf leading to the capture of Mobile, saying that he felt he should not be doing his duty if he did not call the attention of the department to an officer who had performed all his various duties with so much zeal and fidelity.

Recognition of his services made him a commodore in July, 1866. The following month he became chief of the Bureau of Navigation, retaining that position until 1869, when he was appointed secretary of the lighthouse board. In August, 1870, he was promoted to the grade of rear admiral. He took command of the Asiatic squadrons in December, 1871, remaining there for two years, when he was retired from active service. President Grant appointed him commissioner to represent the Navy Department at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia.

Rear Admiral Jenkins was a member of the Naval Lyceum, this city, the Virginia Historical Society, the Philosophical, Biological and Anthropological societies of Washington; the Economic Society of Boston, the American Historical Association and the Northwestern Historical Society of Sioux City, Iowa.

He was twice married. His first wife was Miss Powers, and she was the mother of two of his eight children. His second wife was the daughter of paymaster Thornton. One of his daughters is the wife of Col. P. C. Hains, another is the wife of Lieut. Converse, United States Army; a third is the widow of Lieut. Commander Parker. Three daughters are unmarried. The elder son is

Dr. F. T. Jenkins of this city, and the other son is H. T. Jenkins. Admiral Jenkins has been in feeble health for some time, although he had been a very active man and in good health until recently.

A VETERAN DEAD.

Joseph Cryderman Passes Away at the Age of 81.

Joseph Cryderman, an old veteran, 84 years of age, died suddenly Monday, Aug. 7, 1893, of paralysis. Mr. Cryderman at 10 o'clock Monday morning was apparently all right and conversed with Dr. Spayd. When he was stricken Dr. Spayd was sent for, but before he could reach his bedside he was dead.

Mr. Cryderman was a veteran of the regular army and was in the service about forty years. He was through the Mexican war, the Oregon war and helped suppress a number of Indian troubles. After the Mexican war he was sent with the first body of United States troops to the newly acquired territory of California and for thirty years was stationed at Mare Island, in the bay of San Francisco.

Mr. Cryderman came to this city about eight years ago and has resided with Mrs. Catherine Sorber, 138 Jackson street, where he died. He is survived by his wife. The funeral took place Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

A Luzerne County Woman's Death.

[Communicated.]

Died, at Novi, Oakland County, Michigan, May 1, 1893, Mrs. Celinda Smith, wife of John J. Smith, aged 67 years, 11 months and 7 days. Miss Celinda Abbott was born at Bethlehem, Pa., and when quite young removed with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alice Abbott, to Forty Fort, Pa., where she resided until 1857 when she went to Michigan with John J. Smith, whom she married in 1854 at Forty Fort. Mr. and Mrs. Smith settled upon a farm in the township of Commerce, Oakland County, where they continued to reside, with the exception of a short time when they resided at Northville, Michigan, where Mr. Smith owned a milling property, and the last three years during which time they have resided with their children. Mrs. Smith bore her husband seven children, five girls and two boys. One son and three girls survive her, all of whom are married and have

families. Mrs. Smith was converted to the Christian religion when quite young, uniting with the M. E. Church in Pennsylvania and had continued to exemplify the religion she professed to the day of her death. She possessed the one great trait which insures success and happiness in temporal as well as in spiritual things, viz. discerning a bright side to every difficulty in life. During her long residence among the people of Commerce and Novi she has always been considered a power among those with whom she associated and, in fact, all who knew her admired her for the kindly Christian character she possessed. Two brothers and one sister survive her, James W. Abbott, Reading; E. Walter Abbott, Luzerne, and Mrs. Ann Hathorn, Wixom, Michigan.

F. E. QUIGLEY.

A Kindly Woman's Death.

Mrs. Diantha Johnson Henney died suddenly at her residence, 163 North Main street Friday morning, August 4, 1893, after an illness of only a few hours. In her death the community loses one of those ministering angels which are all too rare. She had what appeared to be a fainting spell about 7:30 the previous evening, but this was of short duration, though it was followed by vomiting, which persisted for several hours, ending in sudden and unlooked for dissolution. The attending physician pronounced it a case of bilious vomiting, ending in an apoplectic attack. Mrs. Henney was born in Wilkes-Barre 46 years ago and was a daughter of the late Charles and Mary G. Reel. She is survived by her husband, Henry W. Henney, and a stepson, Frederick Henney, who is also her nephew, his mother having been Diantha's sister, Dolly. Mrs. Henney was blessed with a most kindly disposition that endeared her to all who came within the bounds of her influence. She was always ready to volunteer her services in the sick room or the death chamber and very many families have been the recipients of her gentle ministrations in these directions. Though blessed with no children of her own, she was greatly attached to the little cousins and relatives, and in fact to all the children of the neighborhood. She had a kind word for all and all loved her dearly. Miss Helen M. Reel is a sister and Miles and Benjamin are brothers. She was a niece of the late Wesley Johnson. The funeral was on Sunday at 9:30 a. m., Rev. Dr. Jones officiating. Interment in Hollenback Cemetery.

Death of a Plains Physician.

Dr. Peter C. Shive passed quietly away at his residence in Plains May 12, 1893. He had been sick for three weeks with a complication of ailments. He was born in Bucks County, Aug. 18, 1830, and consequently was nearly 63 years old. His father was Henry Shive, a native of Pennsylvania and a descendant of early German settlers of Bucks County. Mr. Shive spent his boyhood days on his father's farm and was educated in the common schools and Freeland Seminary at Norristown. He afterwards taught school several terms and studied medicine and graduated from the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania in 1861. He then returned to Bucks County, where he practiced for six years and in 1867 he came to Plains and began a drug business in connection with his practice. He was married to Miss Elizabeth Delp and by her had one child, Simon. She died in 1862. The doctor then married Miss Hannah Sibles for his second wife, who now survives him. He was a member of the German Reformed Church, the F. A. M., the I. O. O. F., the encampment and the Luzerne County, Lehigh Valley and the Pennsylvania Medical societies. Besides his wife he is survived by his son, Simon, who is now a practicing physician in Bucks County.

Story of a Useful Life.

There has just been issued from the press a book of 160 pages, devoted to the life of one whom many Wilkes-Barre people knew and loved—Henry L. Webster, of Mauch Chunk, brother of Rev. R. B. Webster, of this city. He died at his home in New York City two years ago, of pneumonia, at the age of 38, and the story of his eminently useful life is admirably told in this little book by Joseph Van Vleet, author of "The Use and Abuse of Athletic Sports," etc. Henry H. Webster was the son of pious parents and his life was marked throughout by a strong religious cast. Though engaged in business pursuits, he was extensively engaged in Christian work, the former apparently being a means to the latter as an end. The deep piety of his life and his intense activity as a lay worker in the Master's vineyard is little short of phenomenal and his death was more than a family loss, for his energy had been far reaching in the communities where he dwelt and labored. The story as told in this little book is calculated to do a vast amount of good and it deserves wide publicity. Copies at 75 cents each can be had at the Y. M. C. A. building or at Puckey's.

Death of Mrs. William Dickover.

Mrs. Elizabeth J. Oliver, wife of William Dickover, died Monday, Aug. 23, 1893, aged 71 years. Her husband and four adult children survive her. The funeral was held at 2 p. m. Wednesday from the residence, 69 Ross street. Interment at Forty Fort Cemetery.

Mrs. Dickover was born in England May 21, 1822, and came to this country with her parents when 9 years of age, settling at Beech Pond, Wayne county, Pa. In 1841 she came to Wilkes-Barre and married William Dickover Dec. 24, 1844. She has been a member of the Ross Street Methodist Church ever since it was built in 1857, and for twenty-three years taught a class in Sunday School. For thirteen years she has been an invalid and for the last few months her suffering has been quite severe. Mrs. Dickover was one of those women whose death creates a void that is hard to fill. Her characteristics were so refined and her many good qualities so pronounced that her influence was felt alike among the rich and the poor, among the happy and the unfortunate. Her life was a ray of sunshine that beamed into many a life. Four children besides her husband survive her—all of this city—Miss Maria Dickover, Mrs. H. L. Moore, Mrs. J. B. Howell and George T. Dickover.

The funeral of Mrs. William Dickover took place August 30, 1893, from her late home, 69 Ross street. Revs. Reese, Crydenwise and Labar officiated at the house. A quartet from the Ross Street M. E. Church sung several selections. It was composed of Miss Emma Lamb, Miss Nellie Drum, Ernest Hungerford and Mr. Bachman. The pall bearers were W. J. Smith, S. S. Sturdevant, S. Drum, P. Meixell, H. Hockenberry and Samuel Smith. Interment was in Forty Fort Cemetery.

Death of Mrs. Judge Dana.

[Daily Record, June 14, 1893.]

Announcement is made of the death from pneumonia in Paris, France, of Sarah, widow of Judge Edmund L. Dana, who died April 25, 1889. She was married to Judge Dana 51 years ago and her maiden name was Peters, she being a daughter of Ralph Peters of Philadelphia and granddaughter of Hon. Richard Peters, also of Philadelphia. One son is the only issue of the Dana marriage, Charles E. Dana, who is an artist and who lives in Philadelphia.

HON. L. D. SHOEMAKER'S DEATH

Another of Wilkes-Barre's Oldest and Most Prominent Citizens Passes Into the Great Beyond—A Useful Life Well Spent—He Died Honored and Loved By the Entire Community.

(Daily Record, September 11, 1893.)

In the death of Hon. Lazarus Denison Shoemaker of South Franklin street it may be said with all truth and sincerity that the entire community has suffered a loss that will be felt not only by those among whom he lived, but in years to come when any progressive movement appeals to the citizens of the community for aid.

While his family and closest friends may recently have noted an almost imperceptible decay of vital force, to the public he was apparently in his usual health and moved about with his wonted activity and good spirit. To these the news of his death came as a shock and caused the most profound sorrow. On Friday Mr. Shoemaker complained of a cold and seemed to have a slight chill, but his indisposition caused no alarm, as he was well enough to attend to his business and spent part of the day in the directors' room of the Second National bank. His son, Dr. Shoemaker, prescribed for his cold, and after spending a pleasant evening with his family he retired to rest. About 2 o'clock in the night a member of the family heard him coughing severely and went to his room. Mr. Shoemaker said he was feeling quite well and she retired. The family went to breakfast in the morning while Mr. Shoemaker was still in his room, which was not at all unusual. When he did not come down at 8:30 o'clock his daughter, Mrs. Norris, went to his room and could get no response to her inquiries. Mr. Shoemaker was dead. Dr. Murphy surmised that death occurred about 5 o'clock in the morning.

Hon. Lazarus Denison Shoemaker was born in Kingston, March 5, 1819. He was descended from those sturdy settlers who contended with the most adverse circumstances in the virgin forests of America and laid the foundation for a great nation, the envy of the world.

His family ancestry originally came from Holland to England, thence to America. They were among the first settlers on the Delaware River in what is now Monroe County. These pioneers built the old "Mine

Road," along which John Adams and his compatriots traveled on their way from Boston to Philadelphia. Benjamin Shoemaker, the great-grandfather of deceased, came to Wyoming Valley in 1763. After the first massacre he returned to the Delaware, but his son Elijah, grandfather of L. D. Shoemaker, settled here permanently. He was a lieutenant under Col. Butler and was one of those killed at Wyoming Massacre, leaving a son Elijah, but six weeks old. When he grew to manhood he built the large house—which is even yet in splendid preservation and occupied by R. C. Shoemaker—and he was the father of the subject of this sketch. The mother was Jane McDowell, of Irish and Huguenot extraction and a race of noble traits. The maternal grandfather of Mr. Shoemaker was Col. Nathan Denison. When he in 1769 married Elizabeth Sill in a log cabin in Wilkes-Barre, it was the first marriage of whites ever recorded in the Wyoming Valley.

L. D. Shoemaker secured his earliest grasp of knowledge at the Moravian school in Nazareth, Pa. Subsequently he attended Kenyon College, Ohio, and thence went to Yale where he was graduated in 1840. He studied law with Gen. E. W. Sturdevant in this city and was admitted to practice in August, 1842. Since that time, or for fifty years he has practiced law here, being interrupted only by political honors and consequent absence from home. In 1866 he was elected to the State Senate on the Republican ticket. Subsequently he was elected representative to Congress from the Twelfth District. It was an exciting campaign but Mr. Shoemaker won by a majority of 1,200. Two years later he was re-elected.

The death of his wife, who was Esther Wadhams, occurred in August, 1889. Six children survive: Dr. Levi Ives Shoemaker; Clorinda, wife of Major I. A. Stearns; Carolina, wife of William G. Phelps, of Binghamton; Mrs. George Dickerman of New Haven; Mrs. R. V. A. Norris and Miss Jane Shoemaker.

HIS BUSINESS CONNECTIONS.

Hon. L. D. Shoemaker inherited large landed wealth from his father, under which coal was found in abundance. Although a handsome income was insured from this source, Mr. Shoemaker was too ambitious and industrious not to take an interest in growing Wilkes-Barre. His investments

were made with keen foresight and good judgment and the town was wonderfully benefitted. Any stable industry seeking location in Wilkes-Barre always found in Mr. Shoemaker a helping hand, as his present interest in most of the enterprises of an industrial nature now doing business here testifies.

Blessed with an abundance of means he was public-spirited to a marked degree. When the industrial era developed in Wilkes-Barre a few years ago and factories were seeking locations here Mr. Shoemaker encouraged them by liberal investments, particularly in case of the lace factory, the axle works and many others. When the Wilkes-Barre Water Co. and the gas works were established many years ago he was among the financial backers.

After William P. Miner undertook to establish the RECORD as a daily paper in 1873 and a stock company was formed, Mr. Shoemaker was one of the public spirited citizens who encouraged the enterprise by investing his money as a stockholder and he ever remained a warm friend of the paper, though subsequently disposing of his interest, as did all the other stockholders, to the present proprietors. He was a liberal contributor to the armory, the building of the Young Men's Christian Association, the new Methodist Church, the Home for Friendless Children; the Wilkes-Barre Hospital, the Home for Homeless Women, and all of the charitable institutions seeking aid from the public. Mr. Shoemaker was one of the projectors of the Wyoming centennial celebration of 1878 and was one of the officers of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, which grew out of that event. He was ex-president and a director of the Second National Bank, president of the lace works, one of the organizers and president of the Spring Brook Water Company in which he always took a deep interest; president of the Forty Fort Cemetery Association; president of the Home for Friendless; a member of the board of trustees of the First M. E. Church; director of the Wilkes-Barre Gas Company; director of the Vulcan Iron Works and at one time president of the board of prison commissioners.

A few years ago when it became apparent that the population of the valley was increasing so rapidly as to make the water problem one of growing importance, he joined Abram

Nesbitt, Governor Watres and Congressman Amerman in organizing the Spring Brook Water Co.

A GOOD MAN HAS GONE TO REST.

To the poor Mr. Shoemaker was a friend indeed. Many an appeal for assistance was heard by him, and the needy were never sent away empty-handed. His charities were unostentatious, and what he gave was given with a willing heart. In all his business and social relations he was kind and affable, and those with whom he associated, as well as all who were brought in contact with him, entertained for him the highest regard. Few men combined so admirably the many essential qualities that go to make up a useful and well spent life, and few men pass away leaving such pleasant and never-dying memories. When the present generation reaches majority and the greater Wilkes-Barre overspreads our vacant lands, when the smoke of hundreds of industries curls into the air, no man will receive more credit for enhancing the possibilities of the Wilkes-Barre of his day than L. D. Shoemaker. And in years to come his memory will be loved, honored and respected as he was loved, honored and respected while he lived. A shaft of marble or granite may mark his last resting place, but by far the greatest and most enduring monument is the invisible and yet tangible evidence of his good deeds, that live in the heart and the mind while stone crumbles to dust and generations come and go. If in one moment of consciousness before the death angel sped his silent message Mr. Shoemaker's mind could have looked in retrospect over his whole life, he might well have closed his eyes and fell into that dreamless sleep with these words on his lips: "I am satisfied."

Funeral of Hon. L. D. Shoemaker on Tuesday, Sept. 12th—Impressive Services.

A large number of representative people of this city and neighboring towns assembled Tuesday at 4 p. m. at the residence of Hon. L. D. Shoemaker to attend upon the funeral services of that lamented citizen. The parlor was heavy with the fragrance of flowers and the features of the dead were unmarked by any traces of suffering. The house was not large enough to contain the throng. There was a large attendance from the bar and from the various business enterprises with which Mr. Shoemaker had been identi-

fied. A choir composed of Mrs. Nellie Fraser, Miss Sligh, Frank Puekey and Adolph Baur sang. Rev. Dr. Boyle, pastor of the First M. E. Church, read the burial service and made some appropriate remarks. A brief but fitting address was made by Rev. J. O. Woodruff, under whose pastorate the new church had been erected and towards which Mr. Shoemaker did so much. Dr. Woodruff was deeply moved and had difficulty in giving utterance to what he wished to say and while not over-eulogistic, the address was yet a tender and touching tribute to the many excellent traits of deceased, prominent among which his simplicity, the beauty of his domestic life, his unruffled temper, his kindness of heart to others in distress, his entire serenity of disposition and his faith in God.

Interment was in Forty Fort Cemetery. The honorary pall bearers were Theodore Strong, Hon. Charles A. Miner, Abram Nesbitt, Edward H. Chase, Alexander Mitchell, Daniel Edwards, George Loveland, and the carriers were Col. G. M. Reynolds, A. H. McClintock, G. R. Bedford, Alexander Farnham, Judge Rice, C. P. Hunt.

LUZERNE BAR TAKES ACTION.

The Late Hon. L. D. Shoemaker Eulogized by His Fellow Members of the Luzerne County Bar.

Lawyers from Luzerne and Lackawanna counties met in the court house at noon on Monday, Sept. 11, 1893, to take action on the death of Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, who for fifty years was one of the most honorable members of the Luzerne County bar.

Judge Rice called the meeting to order and nominated Alexander Farnham for chairman, who was unanimously chosen, with J. Butler Woodward as secretary. Mr. Farnham in taking the chair said:

"The death of L. D. Shoemaker is one of those events so oft recurring of late which startle us by the evidence they afford of the rapidly changing personnel of our bar. The last decade has brought about great changes in this respect. Scarcely a year has passed but that one or more of our leading members has fallen before the grim destroyer. It is not probable that any like period in the future will stand out so prominently in this regard, because the great and rapid increase

of population of this county, especially of this city and valley, will of itself tend to render less notable the vacancies at the bar which death will hereafter create. Commensurate with the great increase in population of this region is that of its business interests, in respect to both their magnitude and diversity. A widening field for professional labor is thus constantly being presented as the demand for professional skill becomes more and more extended. In many respects the practice of law in Luzerne County is analogous to that which obtains in our larger cities, in that, the courts are almost in constant session during the greater part of the year. The courts themselves are duplicated to such an extent that the spectacle of two courts in session at the same time, disposing of the swollen calendar, both civil and criminal, has become an ordinary one. That the membership of this bar should have become greatly increased in consequence, is obvious, and as each year has added greater numbers in accessions to our ranks, so each year in the future will continue to swell these accessions in increased ratio. By the force of numbers alone, individual prominence at the bar becomes less marked. Special lines of professional labor invite the attention of the practitioner and where one drops out of sight two are ready to fill his place. It is for these reasons that the future annals of this bar will show less marked sensibility to its loss of membership through death than has formerly been the case.

Lazarus D. Shoemaker is the last of a generation of men conspicuous before the community in their time. He was the compeer of Henry M. Fuller, Charles Denison, Warren J. Woodward and Edmund L. Dana, all of whom except the last one named, and he for several years back, have long been gathered in, so that their names survive only as traditions. Unlike them, however, his name has been so largely identified with the living present as to be a recognized force in this community up to the day of his death. No public enterprise of any kind, no popular movement, no charitable undertaking was entered into without the name of L. D. Shoemaker being sought for as a sponsor or benefactor. His mind was abreast of the times and his interest in things present and and in the material progress of the valley yet to come was abiding to the very last.

On Friday his genial presence was seen on our streets, as usual for so many years back, but before another sun had arisen the things of this life had gone from him forever.

It was in the earliest years of his professional career that Mr. Shoemaker acquired distinction at this bar. His reputation in those days was that of a sound lawyer, and this reputation so far adhered to him that notwithstanding his large business interests drew him aside from further professional effort, many of his old clients continued to entrust him with the conduct of their legal affairs, so deep was their confidence in his sagacity, skill and prudence.

Mr. Shoemaker's mental quality was of that kind which commands immediate confidence as well as respect. It was this which rendered him so successful, not only as a business man but as a public character, honored with the approval and confidence of the public. The quiet citizen, the unassuming lawyer, suddenly became the political leader of his party and after serving his district one term in the State Senate and two terms in the national Congress, his influence as a leader and director of its local policy never ceased to have effect.

The only true testimony to a man's character is that afforded by the appreciation held of him by his neighbor, and by this test Mr. Shoemaker's character is that of one worthy in every sense of the word in all the relations in which he was placed—in his family, in his community and in his church.

The following resolutions were then read by Gen. McCartney and unanimously adopted:

The Luzerne County Bar on the death of its senior member, Lazarus Denison Shoemaker, hereby tenders its profoundest regrets and deepest sympathy to his family, whom he loved so well, and by whom he was so well beloved, and to this community in which he has been for so many years an important factor, a worthy and useful citizen and an exemplary public servant.

This bar recalls the facts that Mr. Shoemaker, as a lawyer, was ever diligent, conservative, faithful and true. As a public servant he was ever mindful of the public interests; untiring and patriotic. And as a Christian he was always consistent in his faith and its practices.

The history of his life affords a worthy and commendable example to all who seek to benefit their race and country.

Genial, gentle, forgiving and forbearing, beloved and honored by all who knew him, rich in honors and ripe in years, he lived and died an honest man.

Gen. E. S. Osborne spoke of the deceased in a highly eulogistic strain. He characterized him as a man among men, ever ready to do good. His end in life was not simply to practice law, but to do some substantial good.

Judge Archbald of Lackawanna County said fifteen years had separated Luzerne and Lackawanna Counties but they have not deprived us of the good work and friendship of Mr. Shoemaker. He represented us as well as you in the halls of Congress and Senate and we mourn with you in the death of so good a man.

Judge Rice spoke of his admirable qualities and alluded to the idea that he probably never had an enemy in his life. He paid a glowing tribute to his life.

Gen. McCartney said in part: The death of some men excites our sympathy, because of their public benefactions; others, because of the severance of their public or private relations; others, because of their good fellowship, and others, still, from any of the great variety of influences that sway mankind.

There is something in the life of every man that moves the sympathy of some one when death comes.

But here was a man whose taking off, although it came at the end of a long and well spent life, invokes the regrets of every one. He was so frank, so genial, so honest and true that I doubt if he had an enemy in all this cold and cruel world.

Ah! dear and gentle friend! Whose very presence was a charm and whose simple yet manly individuality was such a consolation, we only meet to make a record of what you were. No words of mine, at least, can add to the manhood record you made for yourself.

But if ever any man has earned the crown of immortality by an unpretentious, honest and well rounded life, such will be your high reward. You gently lived and gently died. Hallowed be thy memory!

Gustav Hahn referred to his forty years' acquaintance with deceased and spoke of him as one of the truest, staunchest men he ever met. Beloved and highly esteemed by all of those who were more intimately acquainted with him, his character was such that he died without ever having an enemy. As his

life was full of sunshine extended by him to others, so even his death was calm and peaceful. Gently the angel of death approached him and he was privileged to leave this world without even a struggle. In the full possession of his mental facilities as well as the powers of his body he fell asleep peacefully. Many will mourn for him while he is reaping his reward. Though dead he still liveth.

Thomas H. Atherton and Dr. Harry Hakes also spoke eloquent tributes to his memory.

The Late John S. Law.

[Daily Record, September 2, 1893.]

The recent death of John S. Law recalls the fact that he was at one time a Wilkes-Barre man, connected with the Dickson Manufacturing Co. and later president of the Miner's Savings Bank. Mr. Law was born in Wanlothead, Scotland. His father, Archibald Law, located in Carbondale in 1830 and was the first mining engineer in this region. Previous to his arrival coal had been mined largely by stripping and the modern scientific method of underground mining was introduced here by the elder Law. The son, John S., and his family, consisting of his mother, himself and two sisters, went to Carbondale and settled there in 1831. He was educated in the common schools of the town and his first work was driving a mule on the D. & H. Co. No. 1 level, at the same time Thomas Dickson was doing the same work. He afterwards was apprenticed to Peter Campbell, of the firm of J. P. Farnham & Co., to learn the mercantile business. Mr. Farnham was the father of Alexander Farnham, Esq., of Wilkes-Barre. In 1844 he went with Gillespie and Pierce, and in 1846 went into business with Lewis Howell, and in 1848 with John Howell, now of Pittston. They were burned out in 1862. Mr. Law took an active part in filling the soldiers quota for the city of Carbondale, and afterwards volunteered twice and served his time in the United States Army. After the war he was the purchasing agent for the Delaware & Hudson Co. at Carbondale, until he took charge of the Dickson Manufacturing Co.'s interests in Wilkes-Barre in 1874. He left that company to accept the presidency of the Miners' Savings Bank, soon after the death of A. C. Laning, and as its chief executive officer and general manager he did much to bring it up to its present high standing. Some eight or ten years ago he left Wilkes-Barre and has since resided in New York. He was interest-

ed in several coal companies and was president of the Lackawanna Coal Co. He leaves a wife, one son and one daughter, and one brother and two sisters in Pittston, Charles Law and Mrs. Robert McMillan, and Mrs. John Cosgrove. He was born in 1826 and died of pneumonia at his summer home in Connecticut. He was a business man of superior accomplishments and amassed a fortune, besides leaving his family the heritage of a good name.

Death of Thomas Rogers.

Last week the RECORD noted the fact that Thomas M. Rogers, superintendent of Hollenback Cemetery, owing to a disease of the leg, had the limb amputated. He got along well for a few days, remarkably well for a man of his age, but the reaction was severe and Thursday, Sept. 5, 1893, he died. Deceased was born July 14, 1816, in Broome County, N. Y., and was a son of Alexander and Nan (Menn) Rogers, Massachusetts. The family came to Forty Fort prior to 1820 and later lived at Laffin. The family afterward removed to Sullivan County, Pa. The deceased spent his early manhood in boat building, which he followed from 1832 to 1870 in Wilkes-Barre, when he became superintendent of the cemetery. Mr. Rogers in August, 1835, married Rosanna, daughter of Samuel and Lois Corey, of Wayne County. There were ten children born to them, of which four survive. They are: Mrs. John Fulton, Missouri; Mrs. Robert Nesbitt, Kingston; Mrs. William A. St. John, Scranton, and William. Mr. Rogers was a man well thought of and he died leaving many friends. His widow, who is 76 years of age survives him.

An Old Resident Passes Away.

Daniel Titus of Shickshinny, another of Wyoming Valley's oldest residents, passed away Sept. 20, 1893. He was born in Salem Township, September 15, 1816, and lived all his life time in that valley. He leaves four sons and two daughters, George and William who live in Shickshinny, John and Nathan, well-known engineers running on the Lehigh Valley R. R. and residing in Wilkes-Barre, Mrs. Amanda Deets, who lives at Askam, and Mrs. Mary Chapens of Shickshinny. He leaves eleven grandchildren. The funeral services will be held in the M. E. Church, Friday, Sept. 22, and the remains will be interred in Pine Hill Cemetery at Shickshinny.

DEATH OF A PIONEER.

One of the Oldest Residents of Bradford County Passes Away.

The following taken from the Elmira (N. Y.) *Advertiser* of September 12 will be of interest to many of the older residents of this locality:

Rev. Harry S. Newell died at his country seat, "the old Newell homestead," at Canton, Pa., Saturday morning at 9 o'clock, and was buried yesterday, the funeral occurring from his late residence with interment in Woodlawn. The death of Mr. Newell removes one of the oldest citizens of Bradford County and the only survivor of the old Oliver Newell family who came into Pennsylvania with the early settlers in 1792 from Connecticut. The great-grandfather of Oliver Newell came from Salisbury, England, in 1652, and settled in Warwick, R. I., thus the death of M. Newell not only removes an old and respected citizen, but it also removes still another of the descendants of old Connecticut stock, of which Pennsylvania is justly proud. Mr. Newell was born in Towanda in 1813. Among those in attendance at the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Rogers of this city, the latter a niece, Mrs. S. R. Young, of Sayre, Pa., Ex-Governor Newell, of Newark, N. J., and T. L. Newell, of Kingston, Pa., the latter his youngest nephew.

Passed the Seventy-Sixth Milestone.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Tripp's home at Forty Fort was the scene of an enjoyable event Sept. 7th, the occasion being the seventy-sixth anniversary of Mr. Tripp's birth. Every child, grandchild and great grandchild was present, viz: Miss Mary A. Tripp, Mr. and Mrs. Irving Sherwood, Mrs. Isaac Estabrook and daughter Grace, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Estabrook, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Estabrook and daughter Blanche, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Stout and three sons, Fred, Isaac and Jay; Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Williams and two children, Stewart and Kate; Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Bronson and three children, Howard, Willard and Edith; Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Tripp, Jr., and two children, Helen and Isaac; Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Space and two children, Clifford and Gertrude; Ed. M. Tripp, Katherine J. Tripp, Bertha M. Tripp, Rev. and Mrs. Labar of Wyoming and Isaac Dean of Scranton. The children began to arrive as early as 10 o'clock, bringing with them useful and valu-

able gifts, and each in turn presented his gift to father and grandfather in a neat little speech. An elegant dinner was then served by Mrs. Drake of Wyoming, after which Mr. Tripp had every one seated in the spacious parlors, and then went from the oldest child to the youngest great grandchild, presenting each one with a good large gold piece.

A photographer was then called upon to make a picture of the entire company, about forty in all.

The day passed pleasantly throughout, and was one long to be remembered by both parents and children. Long life to Mr. and Mrs. Tripp.

HAKES FAMILY REUNION.

Representatives from Nearly Every State Gather at Chicago.

The Hakes family reunion, of which Dr. Harry Hakes of this city is president, met Sept. 20 at the Mecca Hotel at Chicago, and members of the family were present from nearly every State in the Union.

The program of proceedings consisted of music by Brabant's famous orchestra; prayer by Rev. Mr. Ogleshorpe; report of proceedings of reunion of 1892, music by orchestra; genealogical report for year ending September 20, 1893; music by orchestra; president, Dr. Harry Hakes of Wilkes-Barre, annual address; music; place of meeting, 1894, Albany, N. Y.; adjourned to banquet at 9 p. m.

They are the descendants of a Solomon Hakes, who was born in Devonshire, England, emigrated to America and settled in Westerly, R. I., in 1709.

The idea of holding an annual reunion of Hakes's descendants originated ten years ago with Dr. Harry Hakes of Wilkes-Barre, who had become interested in tracing the genealogy of his family. At the last reunion of the family, held in Syracuse, N. Y., Dr. Hakes had traced fully 1,300 descendants of his ancestor, Solomon.

Three Brothers Over 90 Years.

Arthur H. Snowden died at Stratford, Conn., Sept. 24, and was buried Sept. 27, aged 91 years, 3 months and 20 days. Deceased was a brother of E. Hazard Snowden of Forty Fort, who is about 95 years of age. Another brother in the West is over 90 years old. It is remarkable that three brothers should live to be past 90 years of age.

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY'S HOME.

Possession Taken of the Handsome Building Erected Through the Munificence of the Late Isaac S. Osterhout.—Interesting Dedictory Exercises.

[From Daily Record, November 21, 1893.]

One of the provisions in the will of Isaac S. Osterhout was that in conjunction with the building which his estate was to furnish for the Osterhout Free Library there was to be erected also a permanent home for the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society. The latter annex being now completed was occupied for the first time last evening and the occasion was made memorable with interesting and appropriate exercises. As the readers of the *Record* already know, the new building is in the rear of the old Presbyterian church and is intended to be an annex to the library building that is to be erected in the future. It is a handsome two story brick building with basement, the architect being A. H. Kipp. It is admirably adapted to the uses of the society and surrounded with such a luxurious home the organization ought to become one of the most prosperous of its kind. The building is heated by steam, profusely lighted with gas and incandescent lamps and the splendid collection of curios appeared to fine advantage, so tastily were they displayed and so neatly and plainly labeled. In the basement is the collection of geological specimens, the ground floor is devoted chiefly to library and lecture room, the upper floor is occupied with the general collections.

The crayon portrait of the late Harrison Wright looked down upon the cheery throng and the feeling of sorrow came to many minds that he could not have lived to see the splendid permanent home of the society, a lavish fruition of all the hopes he, its ruling spirit, had ever entertained.

The lecture room was thronged with a most representative audience and the exercises were enlivened by orchestra music. The president, Capt. Calvin Parsons, occupied the chair. He announced that hereafter the building would be open to the public every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon from 1 to 6 o'clock.

Henry A. Fuller made the address of presentation on behalf of the directors of the Osterhout Library. The address was a beautiful tribute to the memory of Mr.

Osterhout, brightened with humor concerning the delay in erecting the building, ten years having elapsed since the donor's death. The will was spoken of as the most munificent ever recorded in this county. The library directors, to whom was entrusted the erection of a building, had spent nine years in considering what ought to be done, and during the last year the building had been erected at a cost of \$12,000. Allusion was made to the founding of the society in 1858, the presentation of a lot by the city in 1870 on the impossible condition that a building be erected within two years at a cost of \$40,000, and the occupation now of a beautiful and commodious building without a dollar of cost to the society. From occupying a gloomy third-story flat the society had now come down like Zaccheus, paradoxically, to greater elevation. Mr. Fuller's address was listened to with keen interest and at its close was warmly applauded.

Judge Stanley Woodward made the address announcing the acceptance of the donation on behalf of the Historical Society. Mr. Osterhout was described as a wealthy but a plain man. His accumulations were the result of a patient devotion to his business as a merchant and of the careful re-investment of the profits of that business, in real estate, in Wilkes-Barre. He saw in the Historical Society the germin of a grand ideal, which, fully developed, would prove an instructive and conservative force in a region of country, whose romantic history and commercial importance, would attract to itself the attention and interest of generations yet to come. The Historical Society having had its origin in the "old Fell tavern," the speaker gave a description of that famous hostelry, the first Wilkes-Barre inn or tavern of which we have any tradition. It antedated the present century. The county of Luzerne had just been organized and Wilkes-Barre was the county town. This tavern was the place at which to put up and here were held the dances of the day. In this tavern Jesse Fell made his famous experiment on Feb. 11, 1808, of burning anthracite in an open grate. Judge Woodward exhibited the book (now the property of the Historical Society) on a fly leaf of which Judge Fell entered a record at the time of the historic occurrence. Fifty years later, to a day, Jesse Fell's grandson, Capt. James P. Dennis, Henry M. Hoyt, J. Butler

Conyngnam and Stanley Woodward, the latter being the only present survivor, happened to be discussing the entry on the fly-leaf and it was determined to commemorate the anniversary that evening, which was done in the same old tavern. The outcome of that evening was the organization of the Historical Society. Judge Woodward proceeded to trace the career of the society and the building up of its splendid museum. His address was full of interesting historical matter, and the RECORD regrets that a crush of matter prevents its publication in full. At its conclusion the several departments were thrown open for inspection. F. C. J.

AN UNIQUE MONUMENT.

It will be Constructed of Wyoming Red Stone and will Mark the Resting Place of the Distinguished Editor and Statesman, Charles Miner.

William B. Miner of Miner's Mills, son of the late William P. Miner, has placed an order for a family monument that is unique. It is to be of native red stone from the quarries of Gen. Paul A. Oliver at Oliver's Mills. It is to be six feet square at base, narrowing to four and one-half feet square at top, surmounted by a cap five and one-half feet square and two feet thick. It is to be constructed of irregularly shaped blocks of stone with rough finish, except polished surfaces for the inscriptions. There is nothing like it hereabouts and its novel character will be most fitting. Mr. Miner's grandfather, Charles Miner, was the distinguished historian of Wyoming Valley and as a pioneer editor of this region he attained a reputation which caused his writings to be reprinted in the great journals, not only of Pennsylvania, but of the nation.

In these pioneer efforts he was associated with his brother, Asher, grandfather of Hon. Charles A. Miner of this city. Charles Miner was twice elected to Congress and he included among his intimate friends many of the leading statesmen of his time. His correspondence, which, together with the story of his life, ought to be published, reveals letters from such men as Webster, Clay and Adams and others equally notable. He was one of the first to recognize the importance of the coal beds which underlie Wyoming Valley, as shown by the files of his paper in the early years of the century. He was an early and

outspoken abolitionist, a warm friend of internal improvements and an ardent advocate of the development of the American industries as opposed to free trade. Mr. Miner was a Mason and when the wave of hostility to that ancient order swept over the country it prompted his old friend John Quincy Adams, who had become an active anti-Mason, to write him a letter deprecating any estrangement or break of personal friendship on that account and enclosed some verses which concluded with the following lines:

Be thine the compass and the square,
While I discard them both;
And thou shalt take, while I forbear,
The secret and the oath.

The monument to be erected was projected by Charles Miner himself. He left a memorandum asking that his grave be marked by a plain stone from the mountains of Wyoming Valley, inscribed:

CHARLES MINER,
Born Feb. 1, 1759,
Died Oct. 26, 1855.

The Historian of Wyoming.

His son, William Penn Miner, like his father before him, was a prominent figure in the history of Wilkes-Barre journalism. He established the RECORD, as a weekly in 1853, and as a daily in 1873. He died revered and honored, April 3, 1892, at the age of 76.

The monument will be furnished by H. W. Chapin of Kingston. F. C. J.

A Bit of History.

Forty years ago the old rolling mill and nail factory stood on a woodland bluff on the spot now occupied by No. 5 colliery of L. & W.-B. coal breaker and shaft. A few cottages were scattered at distances in the woods between the mill and Hazle street. It was known as Welsh Hill. Some of the people who resided there were Daniel Lloyd, Isaiah Davies, John Hoskins, Thomas Strickland, Jonathan Jones and Owen Richards (familiarily known as the Wild Welshman). Their descendants still reside in this city.

Her One Hundredth Anniversary.

The one hundredth anniversary of Mrs. Lucretia Ferrin was celebrated at Harding, near Wyoming Camp Ground, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Salmon Lewis, April 17, 1893. Her oldest daughter is 79 years of age—Mrs. Oliver Whitlow. About fifty couples were present.

PASSED AWAY.

Residents of Wilkes-Barre and Vicinity
Who Have Been Called to Another
World.

While the announcement of the death of Capt. Charles R. Connor will cause little surprise, yet there will be sorrow in many hearts, for the captain was one of the best known and best liked men in Luzerne County. He passed away December 29, 1893, at 9 o'clock at his home, 5 Harrison street. He was conscious to the last and died with all the comforts of the Christian faith.

Deceased was employed as a storekeeper for the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co at the Empire. He was born at Plymouth June 30, 1860, and was a son of John M. and Cinierella (Keller) Connor. He resided in that place until 17 years of age and then came to this city. Since 1876 he has been in the employ of the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Company. On Feb. 13, 1884, Mr. Connor was united in marriage to Ella, daughter of John and Mercy (Fell) Bohee of this city. Five children were born to them: Mac, Daniel, Norman (deceased), Harold and Charles. Since 1877 he had been a member of Co. D, 9th Infantry Regiment of this city, and received promotion to a corporal, sergeant, and to a captaincy Dec. 8, 1890. He is also a member of the Sons of Veterans, and holds the office of captain in that order. He was also a member of the Good Fellows and insured in them for \$2,000.

A brother of deceased, DeHaven Connor, and a sister, Mrs. W. E. Bennett, survive, also the parents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Connor. Capt. Connor is the fourth of their children that has been claimed by death during the past three years, the others being Ralph, Stella and Ola.

Capt. Connor was enthusiastic in military affairs and did all in his power for the good of the regiment. He contracted a heavy cold while on duty at Homestead and this is regarded as the foundation of his fatal illness. As a private citizen he was also universally esteemed.

WELL KNOWN IN WILKES-BARRE.

Edward C. Lynde died suddenly in Scranton Dec. 30, 1893. He was one of that city's most prominent men and his death, at the age of 62, has occasioned universal regret. He was a son of John W. Lynde, a native of Putney, Vt., who lived in Wilkes-Barre many

years and had a watch making shop on Market street adjoining the Wyoming Bank. Mr. Lynde was a brother of Fanny D., widow of Calvin Wadhams. Their maternal grandfather was Capt. Josiah Cleveland, who served in the Revolutionary army. Mr. Lynde has a charming summer home at Harvey's Lake.

The *Scranton Republican* says:

Edward Cleveland Lynde, or "Ned" as his intimate associates call him, was actuated by generous impulses all his life. He possessed a highly sensitive and refined nature, was a reliable counsellor, was gifted with artistic taste and enjoyed the happy faculty of retaining close friendship. He loved music and his violin, he was a connoisseur in art and kept up with current literature. Withal he was an active business man, faithful to responsible trusts and always equal to any emergency put upon him by his official duties. He was personally quiet and retiring, but his friends are legion, who will sincerely mourn his loss. He was born in Wilkes-Barre on July 22, 1831. His father was John W. Lynde, who settled in the Wyoming Valley in 1830. He came from an old New England family, the progenitor of which, Joseph Lynde, came from England to Boston in 1712. Edward C. Lynde was educated in the old Wilkes-Barre Academy, which stood near where the Luzerne County court house now is. At the age of sixteen he went to New York, where he entered the employment of a wholesale dry goods house.

In 1852 he returned to Wilkes-Barre and entered the office of the Baltimore Coal Company as accountant. Two years later, at the request of Selden T. Scranton, he came to Scranton and assisted in transferring the accounts of the firm of Scrantons & Platt to the Lackawanns Iron and Coal Company, which corporation was organized in 1853 and which had succeeded to the business of Scrantons & Platt. Mr. Lynde rose rapidly in promotion and held various positions of trust.

In 1855 he married Miss Gertrude Murray of Scranton, who survives him, as do three of their children—Edward H. Lynde, superintendent at the South steel mills; J. H. S. Lynde, manufacturers' agent, and Mrs. John J. Ryman, of Dallas, Luzerne County. A sister also survives him, Mrs. Calvin Wadhams, of Wilkes-Barre.

Mr. Lynde was a member of the First Presbyterian Church and a prominent and

honored member of the Masonic fraternity.

AN OLD RESIDENT PASSES AWAY.

Mrs. Gomer H. Snyder died at her home in Dorranceton late on Saturday, Dec. 30, 1893, of pleurisy resulting from an attack of grip.

Mrs. Snyder was 72 years of age and had been a widow for nearly 12 years, her husband having been one of the most favorable and widely known citizens of Plymouth Township. She was a daughter of Daniel Lamereaux, formerly of Plymouth Township. Of her father's family surviving are one sister, Mrs. William Castner; two half-sisters, Mrs. Nicholas Downs and Mrs. George Snyder, of Plymouth Township; and a half-brother, John Dodson, of Plymouth Borough. Her surviving children are: Mrs. James Eley, Mrs. Frank Edwards, Mrs. William Shaw of Plymouth; Mrs. F. C. Gates and Mrs. Tidy Parke of Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. Wilson Carey of Germantown; Elmer Snyder and G. H. Snyder of Larksville.

DR. H. HOLLISTER DEAD.

The Veteran Physician Passes Away—He was an Antiquary and the Historian of the Lackawanna Valley.

Dr. Horace Hollister, the veteran physician and historian of the Lackawanna Valley, died Friday, Dec. 29, 1893, at his home in Scranton. Though he had been paralyzed in the legs for 13 years, death was sudden when it came and he was spared a lingering illness. Dr. Hollister was 71 years old on the 22d of last November, he having been born in Salem, Wayne county, in 1822. He was one of the active spirits in the Wyoming Centennial of 1878, and though deprived of attending many subsequent annual commemorations, yet his interest never failed, and he each year wrote a letter of regret. He was most intimately familiar with the early history of North-eastern Pennsylvania, and in his death passes away one of the most distinguished of our local chroniclers, whose demise will be deeply regretted. The *Scranton Truth* says of him:

Dr. Hollister was one of the oldest physicians in this region. He came to Providence when there was no Scranton, and for many years successfully practiced his profession throughout this region. Some time after he sustained his first paralytic stroke he resumed his office work and occasionally rode out. His customary cheerfulness never

failed him, and his friends who visited his office were heartily greeted, although the doctor could not leave his chair.

The doctor wrote "The History of the Lackawanna Valley," which passed through five editions and is notable for the vast amount of information which it gives and the patient research that its pages reveal. The doctor was also a prolific contributor of historical matter to the local newspapers.

Dr. Hollister was descended from an old family that came from Connecticut in the latter part of the last century. He was educated at the public schools of his native town, and later in the high schools of Bethany and of Honesdale. He then began the study of medicine with Dr. Charles Burr of Salem, and later with Dr. Ebenezer T. Losey, and in 1843 came to Providence, where he entered the office of Dr. B. H. Throop. He subsequently went to the University of the City of New York, where in 1846 he graduated. He returned to Providence where he at once entered into the active practice of medicine. His fame as a physician is still high among the old residents of the valley. He prepared several proprietary medicines, and the celebrated "Dr. Hollister's Cough Syrup" is yet regarded as one of the best medicines of its kind. The revenue he has gained from the sale of his medicines has been his almost exclusive support since he was stricken with paralysis.

But it was not to medicine alone that he confined his talents. He was a deep student of Indian antiquities and closely studied the archaeology of that singular race, especially the relics of them found in this vicinity. He gathered some 20,000 pieces of stone, flint and other instruments used by the aborigines. It is said to be the largest individual collection in Europe or America and is valued at about \$10,000.

While the doctor lost the use of his limbs his head has always been clear and his intellect active and he had always been a man of brilliant mind.

Dr. Hollister had likewise written other works entitled, "Recollections of Our Physicians," "History of the Delaware & Hudson Canal Co.," "Coal Notes."

Dr. Hollister was a man strongly pronounced in his views on all subjects, outspoken even to bluntness, yet he had always a most tender heart. He freely attended to the physical needs of the poor, the widow and the orphan, without any reward than that

of the inner satisfaction the work of doing good gave him. He also prescribed for the clergy when called upon, and always refused remuneration, though he himself was attached to no church or creed.

Dr. Hollister was a brother of the late Mrs. Harriet G. Watres, "Stella of Lacawanna," the poetess of the valley. He was an uncle of Lieutenant-Governor Watres of this State.

He is survived by his wife, who was a daughter of ex-Sheriff Goff of Luzerne County. His three daughters also survive him: Mrs. W. A. Anderson of Scranton, Mrs. H. C. Albright, of Utica, N. Y., and Mrs. Gertrude Lackey, of Minneapolis, Minn.

Had a Brilliant War Record.

W. S. Solomon of Meade street has received news of the death of his father, Silas Solomon of Upper Mauch Chunk, who passed away Nov. 20, 1893, aged 75 years. The Mauch Chunk *Democrat* devotes a half column to a biographical sketch. Deceased enlisted in Co. H, Eleventh P. V., and was in the second battle of Bull Run, Aug. 29, 1862. Both the deceased and the captain were among the wounded and were taken to the hospital in the same ambulance and it so happened that both recovered and returned to duty about the same time during the latter part of November. The battle of Fredericksburg took place on Dec. 13, and it was on that memorable occasion that Silas Solomon made his record as a hero. The company having suffered severely in previous engagements was much reduced, only the captain, Lieut. Williamson and nineteen men were on duty and participated in the engagement. Of these Privates Cunningham, Deitrich and Wagner were killed and Lieut. Williamson, Serpts. Wehr and Solomon, Corp. A. W. Raudenbush and seven privates wounded, leaving only seven who came out without injury. During the engagement, as men were dropping all along the line, Solomon dropped his gun and lay down and said: "Captain, see to it that no injustice is done to my family." He was shot in the side and evidently thought it was fatal. A moment later the captain noticed that Corp. Raudenbush was wounded, and while looking after him Solomon managed to crawl a short distance to the rear, and a party with a stretcher happened to be near and carried him off the field. While lifting him on the stretcher he received another wound in the ankle, and that was his fourth wound in the same en-

gagement, having received two small wounds before he was struck in the side. The heroism was in enduring his two wounds and persistently remaining on duty as long as he was able to stand and without even mentioning the fact that he was shot. His death leaves only three survivors of Co. H residing at Mauch Chunk, George Rose, John Solp and another.

The Late Dr. A. P. Meylert.

The following additional information from the Brooklyn *Eagle*, concerning the late Dr. Meylert, will be of interest to his many friends:

"Dr. A. P. Meylert, who died in Wilkes-Barre yesterday after a long illness, was formerly a resident of Brooklyn. In the time of Henry Ward Beecher he was prominent in Plymouth Church and taught a Bible class in the Sunday school. He moved from Brooklyn to New York where he established a sanitarium, but was obliged, several years ago, to go to California for his health. Dr. Meylert earned distinction in the first two years of the Civil War as an army surgeon. He was at one time in charge of all the hospitals centered in Louisville, Ky., and was among the very first to introduce the field hospital service. His health broke down under the strain and he was obliged to retire from the army before the war closed. He would have risen to the rank of surgeon general if he had remained in the service. He was a member of the Loyal Legion and of several medical associations and was the author of a number of pamphlets treating of medical topics. His professional attainments were of the highest and his personal traits of character endeared him to a wide circle of friends, of whom he had many in Brooklyn."

To Inspect the Sites of Old Forts.

The State commission appointed by Governor Pattison to examine the sites of the forts erected by the early settlers to guard against the Indians and report to the legislature for the purpose of marking them with tablets, met at Harrisburg last week. John M. Buckalew of Fishing Creek was elected president and Sheldon Reynolds of Wilkes-Barre secretary of the commission. The other members are G. D. Albert of Latrobe, J. G. Weiser of Middlebury, H. M. Richards of Reading. The members of the commission will visit the sites and a district was assigned to each. Mr. Reynolds's district comprises the Wyoming Valley.

WILKES-BARRE'S CURFEW BELL.

Presented to the Historical Society by a
West Pittston Church.

The Presbyterian Church of Pittston, through Rev. N. G. Parke recently presented to the Wyoming Historical Society the original bell, which once surmounted Old Ship Zion, occupying the site of the present court house at Wilkes-Barre, and, touched by Old Michael, was wont to ring out the curfew every night at 9 o'clock, when, according to the New England custom, ordered first in England by William the Conqueror, all the people were to retire from company to their own abodes. But few remain who recall the ringer or the curfew, but for generations to come that old bell should have sincere veneration and be treated as a valuable relic of the fathers and mothers and the days that are gone.—[Rev. F. A. Dony in Scranton Republican.

Daughters of American Revolution Reunion

The second annual reunion of the Daughters of the American Revolution, "Wyoming Valley Chapter," took place on Aug. 25, 1893, at Bear Creek, by invitation of Mrs. Benjamin Reynolds. From the earliest formation of the society Mrs. Reynolds has been one of the most earnest supporters of its objects. Herself a lineal descendant of the two renowned pilgrims of the Mayflower, Dr. Samuel Fuller and Capt. Mathew Fuller and of Lieut. Mills and Col. Eleazar Lindsley of revolutionary service, it was fitting that an invitation should come from her. And reunion it was in every sense of the word, members coming from various summer resorts to join in the festivities. Such a day! Nature was at its best! The citizens of Bear Creek joined with the host, Mr. Reynolds, in doing honor to the occasion. Albert Lewis sent his stage with four horses, Mr. Reynolds his coach and fine team of sorrels, the Misses Smith each driving a pair of spirited horses to an elegant turnout, Dr. Hodge's carryall, each decorated with American flags, to convey the daughters to the charming residence of Mrs. Reynolds, situated on a lofty knoll, rightly named "The Pines," from the enormous wealth of pine trees surrounding it. Flags waved from house top and porch, but on a magnificent flag pole, battered and weather-stained fluttered the flag General Sullivan carried on his memorable march over these very hills.

After serving of bouillon, a drive was enjoyed through the picturesque forests of Bear Creek. Art and nature have combined to make this one of the most charming private resorts in this country. One could but wish these lofty trees had the power to unfold the tale of woe the heart-broken and weary refugees, after the frightful massacre of July 3, 1778, who found shelter under their protecting branches while journeying to their Connecticut homes, must have uttered as they mourned fathers, husbands and brothers who had fallen under the scolding knife and fiery torture. A story more weird than ever historian recorded or poet sang would be revealed. How little dreamed they a society in honor of the American Revolution would one day celebrate her victories in this very forest. A visit to the cabin built by Messrs. Bedford and Price, a ride on the mountain railway constructed by the master workman, Bruce Bedford, in the very heart of the forest, and the return trip was made by boat and carriage to the Pines where the celebration of the day began by reading all names in the visitors' book, singing of patriotic airs and making of speeches. An appeal from the Mary Washington Memorial Association was attentively listened to, and three cheers were vigorously given for Mrs. Richard Sharpe, the first life member of the chapter of this organization in memory of the mother of our Washington. An elaborate luncheon was served on the broad verandahs overlooking the cottages and picturesque lake with its rustic bridges. A vote of thanks was tendered to the generous host and hostess, when all repaired to the lawn, where Eugene C. Frank grouped the society for a photographic picture. A serenade was tendered by the Banjo Club of Bear Creek. The signal for departure reminded that the day's enjoyment must end and with adieus and kind words the society adjourned until the autumn.

Kulp's Next Literary Work.

The pen of George B. Kulp, the historian and biographer, will soon be brought into activity again. Mr. Kulp proposes to write the history of the public schools of Wilkes-Barre from the settlement of the place to the present. Mr. Kulp was for twelve years a member of the school board and was largely instrumental in bringing about the remarkable revival of learning spoken of at the dedication of the Carey avenue building yesterday. Mr. Kulp was an eminently progressive school solon.

The Historical Record

VOL. V.

NO. 2

MASONIC CELEBRATION.

ONE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE

**Founding of Lodge No. 61—Prominent
Masons in Attendance—Banquet in
Loomis Hall in the Evening—An Elaborate
Menu and Toast List.**

The one hundredth anniversary of the founding of Lodge 61, Ancient York Masons, was celebrated with imposing ceremonies Feb. 19, 1894. The officers of the Grand Lodge were met at the Lehigh Valley station by a delegation of prominent citizens and escorted to the Wyoming Valley Hotel, nearly all participating of dinner at 2 o'clock. Among those present, not Masons, were: Judges Rice, Rhone, Woodward and Lynch, Hon. Henry W. Palmer, Col. E. B. Beaumont, George R. Bedford, Liddon Flick and Dr. Murphy; members of Lodge 61, W. C. Allan, Wadsworth Austin, Isaac Livingston, L. B. Landmesser and F. C. Johnson; other Masons: Hon. C. A. Miner, Hon. C. D. Foster, W. S. McLean, T. F. Ryman, Dr. Guthrie, Dr. Harvey, W. D. White, Henry L. Moore. The dinner was an elaborate one and nicely served.

At 6 o'clock the lodge met in Laning Building, some 300 brethren present. Prayer was offered by Rev. J. W. Bischoff of Upper Lehigh. The brethren were cordially welcomed by William L. Raeder. Dr. George Urquhart (the oldest past master of 61) gave some reminiscences and Dr. Harvey presented a most interesting historical address, read by Postmaster Landmesser, and there was singing by a quartet comprising Frank Puckey, W. L. Raeder, R. A. Spilding and Adolph Baur.

The historical paper read by Dr. Olin F. Harvey, from which the following is extracted, was of great interest:

So far as is known the first operations of Free Masonry in northeastern Pennsylvania

occurred in the Wyoming Valley in June, 1779. At that time very few white men dwelt in this immediate region. Their first settlements in the valley had been made but little more than twelve years before; while the terrible massacre of the settlers by the Indians and Tories had taken place near Forty Fort not quite twelve months previous.

Early in the year 1779 an expedition for the extermination of the Indians was planned by Gen. Washington, approved by Congress, and placed under the command of Gen. John Sullivan, to proceed from the Delaware River at Easton, across the mountains to the Susquehanna at Wilkes-Barre, and thence up the river to Tioga Point, there forming a junction with Gen. Clinton's troops. Accompanying this expedition was the 1st Regiment of Pennsylvania artillery in the United States service, under command of Col. Thomas Procter of Philadelphia. He was of Irish descent, was an ardent Free Mason and had been worshipful master of Lodge No. 2, the oldest lodge of ancient York Masons in Philadelphia.

During the war of the Revolution military or army Masonic lodges existed in the American army—charters or warrants being granted for such lodges by the provisional grand lodges of Pennsylvania, New York and Massachusetts. These traveling lodges were organized at various times, and accompanied the regiments to which they were attached in all their expeditions and encampments. One of these lodges was organized by Col. Procter in his regiment—he having received on the 18th of May, 1779, from the Provincial Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania, a warrant "to form and hold a traveling military lodge" in his regiment. It was the first military lodge warrant granted by the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania for the American army, and was numbered "19" on the Grand Lodge register, now called Montgomery Lodge, No. 19.

The military stores for Sullivan's expedition were being collected at Easton in April

and May, 1779, and about the 20th of April, Gen. Sullivan sent an advance detachment of two hundred men, under Maj. Powell, to scour the country between Easton and Wyoming, and reinforce the garrison of the old fort at the latter place. But on the 23d of April, when near the summit of Wilkes-Barre Mountain, they were fired upon by Indians in ambush, and six of the party were slain, two of them being Capt. Joseph Davis of the 11th Pennsylvania regiment, and Lieut. William Jones of a Delaware regiment, both of whom were Free Masons. The bodies of the slain were hastily buried where they fell, and the spot marked, and the same day Maj. Powell and his command reached the fort at Wilkes-Barre.

Two months later, on the 23rd of June, Gen. Sullivan arrived in Wyoming with the main body of his army—Col. Procter's regiment of artillery with its military lodge accompanying it; as they passed the place where Capt. Davis and Lieut. Jones were buried the regiment played "Roslin Castle" in honor of their fallen brothers. The following day was the anniversary of St. John the Baptist. It was the first festival in the masonic calendar that had occurred since the formation of Col. Procter's lodge, and the brethren met in conformity with the usual custom of Masons and held their festival in Wyoming. The place of meeting was the tent of Col. Procter, and there was read a sermon—patriotic and masonic in sentiment—written by Rev. Bro. William Smith, grand secretary of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania. This then was the first masonic lodge held in Wyoming Valley, and these the first masonic services.

Gen. Sullivan remained with his troops at Wyoming more than a month. Gen. Sullivan was a distinguished Mason, and Gen. Hand as well as Col. Procter, and probably many others of the officers under Sullivan's command were Masons.

Before leaving the valley it was resolved to bring the remains of Capt. Davis and Lieut. Jones from their graves on the mountain and re-inter them in Wilkes-Barre with appropriate military and masonic ceremonies. On the 28th of July the graves of the slain were opened, their bodies raised thence and conveyed to Wilkes-Barre. Here they were buried with military honors and peculiar rites of Masonry in the public burying ground

—where now stands the new city building. This then was the first masonic funeral in Wyoming Valley.

Previous to the war of the revolution no Masonic lodge existed in Pennsylvania north of Lancaster. After the close of the war many lodges were established in the interior of the State and the western part, but none in the north or northeast until the year 1791. In that year this lodge was organized. At this time Wilkes-Barre was a small village (there being about one hundred taxable inhabitants in the whole township of Wilkes-Barre) and it was the only regularly established post-town in Luzerne County, the territory of the county embracing about 5,000 square miles, and had in the neighborhood of 9,000 inhabitants.

A petition from the Brethren at Wilkes-Barre was presented to the Grand Lodge, convened in special session at Philadelphia, on Feb. 18, 1794. The petition was unanimously granted, and the original warrant is still in possession of the lodge.

At 8 o'clock the lodge having been called from labor to refreshment, marched to Loomis Hall, where a banquet was spread. Oppenheim's orchestra delighted the assemblage. Six rows of tables paralleled the hall, at each of which about fifty guests were seated. The grand officers and invited guests occupied a table running at right angles along the platform, which was decorated with plants. The spread was served by a corps of young women. The only thing of which there was not a lavish sufficiency was water—plain every day water.

After the banquet the toastmaster, Charles D. Foster, introduced the speech-making part of the program in felicitous style and punctuated the intervals with wit and humor. The order of addresses was as follows, they being both entertaining and eloquent: "The Grand Lodge," R. W. G. M. Michael Arnold; "Anniversaries," Bro. Edwin Shortz; "The Masonic Soldier," Bro. W. H. McCartney; "Melange," Bro. W. S. McLean; Recitation, "Barbara Frietchie," Bro. W. L. Raeder; "The 12th Masonic District," D. D. G. M. Bro. William D. White; "This is My Impression," Bro. William I. Hibbs, Pittston.

THE VISITORS.

Ashley—G. A. Peck, John McConnell, Thomas Cassidy, John Tanner, T. C. Williams, O. O. Esser, B. F. Tucker, J. C. Wells,

D. Halliday, H. A. Lawd, S. E. Stair, R. L. Wylie, J. A. Fleming, W. A. Brong, J. Schwab, L. E. Tennant, C. W. Bell, P. L. Hoover.

Bloomsburg—P. S. Harman.

Berwick—A. M. Froas, H. C. Angstadt, W. A. Baucher, J. E. Smith, J. W. Evarard, J. W. Evans.

Carbondale—James Alexander, Jr.

Dallas—C. D. Gregory, B. W. Brickel, Robert Holley, C. H. Cooke, A. B. Shaver, E. B. Shafer, J. T. Phillips, A. D. Hay, J. F. Garrahan.

Kingston—W. L. Myles, A. C. Laycock, R. Cooper, P. B. Reynolds, A. Darte, L. C. Darte, C. Graham, Jr., Isaac S. Van Scoy, R. E. Miles, F. W. Tyrrell, W. F. Church, C. F. Swallow, W. Courtright, Z. T. Keller, G. H. Flanagan.

Mauch Chunk—Jacob Brong.

Nauticoke—F. P. Loug, John Dunn, A. K. Mowry, J. B. Anderson, E. N. Alexander, Alvin Lape, S. L. Leuder, G. P. Lindsay, J. S. Deitrick, Xavier Wernet, A. A. Enke, Henry Adams, R. C. Hitchler, R. Black, A. E. Chapin.

Plymouth—S. L. French, Sol Hirsch, B. S. Blair, E. W. Marple, Isaac M. Mack, A. F. Hitchler, Z. B. Rice, W. G. Eno, A. F. Harrison, J. A. Opp, S. U. Shaffer, H. W. French, L. R. Minich, J. R. Lee, John C. Devius, C. Wren, J. C. Tyrrell.

Pittston—T. W. Kyte, J. Floyd, C. E. Howitz, J. B. Carpenter, A. McDougal, O. M. Davenport, James Davis, R. Stephens, G. Cadman, W. J. Monk, J. B. Smith, A. C. Craig, C. C. Bowman, Charles Schumacher, W. I. Hibbs, H. D. Judd, C. H. Memory, A. K. Howe, William C. Brinton, A. Lendrum, R. T. Smiles, John Muirhead.

Philadelphia—W. B. Joslyn.

Seranton—C. N. Ziegler, T. S. Morgan, H. N. Dunnell, A. Mutter.

Shickshinny—E. W. Garrison, C. P. Campbell, E. S. Stackhouse, William A. Campbell, Charles A. Boone, R. M. Tubbs, L. T. Seward, J. N. Culver, C. S. Robbins, W. P. Poust, D. F. Holloper.

Sugar Notch—David Stetler.

Selinsgrove—Miller H. Cook.

Taylor—J. S. Porteus.

Wyoming—Dr. C. P. Knapp, H. A. Laycock, R. K. Laycock, R. E. Hutchins, H. C. Jones, Niece Minegar, H. L. Morgan, J. P. Smith, G. F. Townend, C. F. Wilson, W. Bodle, J. I. Shoemaker.

White Haven—Andrew Morrison, W. B. Brader, C. E. Keck, C. M. Driggs, John Fisher, M. G. Peters, C. A. Schumacher, W. A. Feist, Hugh Laird, Rev. W. Bischoff, J. J. Baker.

Waverly—H. C. Wharren.

South Delta, Ind.—J. H. Price.

Middletown, N. Y.—Theodore Neumann.

Buffalo, N. Y.—W. H. Mooers.

Parsons—Nelson Stranberg.

Lodges 61 and 442, Wilkes-Barre, 118 members.

F. C. J

[For further account see page 67 &c.]

OLD LODGE SIXTY-ONE.

Some Reflection on the Occasion of Its Hundredth Anniversary — Distinguished Members Now Passed Away.

[Written for the Record.]

Lodge 61, Free and Accepted Masons, celebrated Monday evening, Feb. 19, 1894, the centenary of that lodge and of Free Masonry in this valley.

This occurrence is filled with social and historical interest, and it brings to the present generation reminiscences of the olden time not otherwise obtainable.

The lodge was first organized at the house of Jesse Fell, which still remains at the corner of Washington and Northampton streets, Wilkes-Barre, when George Seytz, officiated as W. M.; J. P. Schott, S. W.; Peter Grubb, J. W. and Arnold Colt as secretaries.

Lodge meetings were held there until 1804, when they rented a room in the court house, in which it was customary to hold social, religious or political meetings as occasion might require.

The membership of lodge 61 embodies the names of some of the most distinguished men in this locality, men who have discharged the most important duties in the commonwealth, distinguished for their personal excellence and for their beneficial influence in the country.

It is probable that when Lodge 61 was first opened in Wilkes-Barre the entire population of the town was not equal in number to the membership that will be present at this centennial anniversary. There has always been a harmonious masonic friendship in this district and a general interest in the progress and welfare of the lodge, and while the brethren are true to each other and to the State, the institution of Free Masons aims to aid in all matters relating to the welfare of society. The century that closes with Lodge

61 meeting this evening is more replete with the wonders of improvement and invention and the progressive civilization than any hitherto recorded, and the general expectation and hope is that this centennial memorial may perpetuate the best influences of the order and recall those scenes which have rendered fraternal associations so pleasant and beautiful.

The register of Lodge 61 contains names which for social and literary consequence, and for the exemplification of good work in the lodge are justly entitled to a liberal measure of masonic gratitude. Among her past masters we have the names of Chief Justice John Bannister Gibson, who was also a past grand master.

Charles Miner, the W. M. of Lodge 61 in 1806, was a distinguished literary and editorial writer and author of the History of Wyoming.

Past master Andrew Beaumont was a member of congress, well known in political circles and much esteemed in social life in the Wyoming Valley.

Past master Garriek Mallory is worthy of all honor for the study and knowledge of jurisprudence, for good understanding, for incorruptible integrity and uprightness in all the relations of life.

A name well known in this city is that of John N. Conyugham, who was W. M. of Lodge 61. He was a man of great professional consequence and esteemed at home and abroad for his judicial status and character that ranked among the best and most consistent jurists of the land. His life was employed in securing the best interests of humanity, and while of high order as an advocate, his virtue and piety gave his name a lasting lustre and an influence which adorned all stations, and showed his readiness and ability in promoting religious progress.

Edmund L. Dana was a past master of Lodge 61, also a judge of the court in Luzerne County. In the earlier years of Judge Dana's professional life he ranked first among the local orators of the day. He was a man of unusual vigorous intellect, and having received a regular classical education, his devotion to literary culture gave him a ready familiarity with the historians and philosophers of antiquity. There was no measured sententiousness, nor tiresome attempts at antithesis in him, neither wit, hu-

mor or sarcasm, but there was a force of earnestness and energy that compelled conviction. His scholarship included a wide range of general culture, and there was moreover an intense fastidiousness of taste and thought, with pure, finished classical style, formed upon the best models of antiquity. His fitness for military duty was thoroughly tested in the wars of Mexico and of the rebellion, when his were among the most trusted troops, and were much occupied in special service.

In past master Henry M. Hoyt we mention a man whose career is instructive and interesting. He was a colonel of a regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, a judge of the county of Luzerne and a governor of Pennsylvania. Tracing him from his boyhood to the highest official position in the Commonwealth, we find his course maintained with dignity and honor, and strictly adhering to the principles of right and justice. Governor Hoyt was genial, with a temperament overflowing with gaiety. No display of vanity or egotism marred his intellectuality, and though not a professed student of metaphysics, he possessed the power of minute analysis, and was essentially a metaphysician, analytic in his mental processes and holding firmly to good tradition. He had an accurate eye for political perspective, admitted claims to legal knowledge and excelled as a writer of English prose.

In past master Hendrick B. Wright we may remember a man who stood forth in this county as a popular leader and political standard bearer. His congressional membership was the result of his successful management of campaign work. His time seemed to be an epoch which formed a chronological link between politicians, when matured powers of argumentative skill seemed to give high social position. Col. Wright possessed a kind nature, never wanting in sympathy for the needy poor, and in social life he was esteemed for an expanded benevolence to all around him. He was a dignified and impressive speaker, and his social qualities rendered him a companionable person. He possessed a rich store of political knowledge, was well versed in parliamentary rules and was frequently called to the chair. He was chosen a representative to Congress and held some of the most important positions in the Commonwealth. Although time and space forbids further mention of the past

masters of Lodge 61, reference may properly be made here to those mourned past masters, Sharp D. Lewis and William L. Stewart, because they were the most correct and thorough-going workers Lodge 61 ever had, and Freemasonry in this valley owes much to them as leaders in its rites and customs; both were men of sterling character and well and favorably known in social, masonic and church circles.

We owe much to them for divesting the work of erroneous customs and for establishing that exemplified by the Right Worshipful Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania.

Their efficient discharge of important duties, and their beneficial influence in local masonic matters is unanimously admitted.

Their loyalty to the R. W. G. L. is a pleasant feature of their companionship, and their personal relatives in the masonic brotherhood is a pleasant memorial which memory does not diminish, nor time efface.

GEORGE URQUHART.

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

The Golden Wedding Celebration of the Ashley Presbyterian Church—Dedication of the Handsome New Chapel.

The fiftieth anniversary of the organization of Presbyterianism in Ashley was celebrated Feb. 15, 1894, in a manner fitting the occasion. The services commenced at 2 o'clock, and the church was filled with visitors and strangers from many of the surrounding towns and cities. In the absence of J. W. Hollenback, who was to be the chairman, Calvin Parsons occupied that position.

The services were opened by the pastor, Rev. Morvin Custer, in a few well chosen remarks, who then introduced the chairman.

The Choral Society sang "Let the Hills and Vales Resound," after which Rev. Dr. T. A. Mills of the Memorial Church, Wilkes-Barre, offered the invocation. This was followed by scripture reading by Rev. Dr. N. G. Parke of Pittston, the 84th Psalm. Rev. Jacob Weidman, who many years ago served the church, then offered the anniversary prayer.

Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge of Wilkes-Barre delivered the anniversary sermon, selecting for his text Psalm 26:8, containing David's estimate of the sanctuary and its privileges.

After the sermon the Choral Society sang "Sanctus" by Mozart, which was followed by

Rev. William J. Day of Plymouth, a former pastor of the church. His historical address was lengthy but interesting. During the course of his remarks he said:

The origin of the Ashley Presbyterian Church is not to be sought in the records of the Coalville Presbyterian Church, but in the archives of the First Presbyterian Church, Wilkes-Barre. Rev. Cyrus Gildersleeve the pastor of the Wilkes-Barre church from 1821 to 1829, preached occasionally at Ashley from house to house, sometimes in Samuel Pease's barn. In 1826 he had a revival that added nearly fifty members to the first church in Wilkes-Barre; this included residents of Hanover, Newport, Pittston, Providence, Kingston, Ashley, etc.

Rev. Dr. John Dorrance, to whom Ashley owes such a debt of gratitude, was called and settled in Wilkes-Barre Aug. 22, 1833, took a vital interest in Ashley. The cradle of the Presbyterian, Methodist Episcopal and Episcopal churches is to be found in the organization of the Sunday school, by W. C. Gildersleeve, the worthy son of Rev. Cyrus Gildersleeve, in the year 1832 or 1834, in the old log school-house on the spot where the engine house of the C. R. R. of N. J. is located. Mr. Gildersleeve rode out each Sunday, accompanied by his two daughters, Mrs. N. G. Parke and Mrs. Chapman Sayre. Mrs. Parke began teaching when about 15 years of age, and has continued to this time, fifty-five years of continuous Sunday school work. She has a class of seventeen girls in the First Presbyterian Church, Pittston. She taught in Ashley for about ten years. She is here to-day. The other teachers were Miss Laura Brower, Mrs. Miner, Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt, Samuel Huntingdon, J. B. Dow, Matthias M. Petty, W. W. Lathrope. Mr. Huntingdon was superintendent after Mr. Gildersleeve resigned. These were the Sunday school workers in the old log schoolhouse.

In 1843 the planes were completed to facilitate coal transportation out of the valley. Ashley would be the great outlet for all the coal of the Wyoming Valley.

Dr. Dorrance seized the golden opportunity and built a church here, the first of any denomination, to accommodate the incoming population. Mrs. Daniel Frederick selected the lot on which the church was to be built. George Lazarus of Buttonwood gave the lot. The church was finished October,

1844, and dedicated. 21 years later the mother church of Wilkes-Barre set off 19 members from the roll with a view to organization, which was effected by Revs. S. B. Dod, H. H. Welles, N. G. Parke and elder O. Collins, January 17, 1866.

Another opportunity to seize the flood-tide for the expansion of the Master's kingdom was when the C. R. R. of N. J. completed their back-track in 1867; when the shops were being built and when the railroad employes were moving to Ashley and Wilkes-Barre from White Haven. In 1863 ground was broken to build the brick church. It was completed and dedicated Feb. 15, 1870. Dr. Duryea preached the dedication sermon. \$4,100 was the whole amount required, but pledges from D. J. Steward and others made the amount to be raised that day \$3,200.

The month following the dedication a revival followed, resulting in the accession of 51 new members to the church.

The ministers who have served the church have been Rev. Jacob Weidman, 1860 to 1865; Rev. T. P. Hunt.

Rev. William J. Day took charge of the whole field from Wilkes-Barre down the valley July 12, 1865, and resigned Jan. 22, 1889, to go to Plymouth.

Rev. Morvin Custer was installed May 3, 1889, who is still serving the church.

The Sunday school building was dedicated Feb. 15, 1894.

After the address and singing the present pastor, Rev. Morvin Custer, ordained the following deacons: Godfrey Smith, Frank Gemmel, E. E. Breyer and D. R. Hughes. Rev. P. H. Brooks delivered the ordination prayer and the benediction was by Rev. R. B. Webster.

The evening dedicatory service was opened at 7 o'clock in the Sunday school building with a few remarks by the chairman of the evening, W. W. Lathrope of Scranton, a former superintendent of the Sunday school. After a hymn by the Choral Society the invocation was pronounced by Rev. W. E. Faulkner of Mountain Top.

The address on the interests of Sunday school work by the Rev. E. Morris Ferguson of Trenton, State secretary of the Sabbath School Association of New Jersey, was interesting and instructive. In lining out his remarks he applied them very forcibly to the lessons of the afternoon. J. Andrew Boyd, present

superintendent of the Sunday school, gave a historical sketch of the school and he was followed by a solo by Daniel Llewellyn of Sugar Notch. Rev. G. N. Makely of Brooklyn then delivered the dedicatory sermon. Mr. Makely is an orator and his sermon was listened to with marked attention. Dedicatory anthem, "And it shall come to pass." Dedication of the chapel by Rev. Morvin Custer. Dedicatory prayer by Rev. H. H. Welles, D. D. Closing hymn, "Gloria" from Mozart by Choral Society. Benediction by Rev. W. J. Day.

The following committee is to be congratulated for the successful termination of their labors in the celebration of the anniversary: Rev. Morvin Custer, chairman; J. Andrew Boyd, secretary; L. H. Flory, J. B. Gramam, Joseph Johnson, C. D. Geissler, Jacob Drumheller and Robert Blair.

The Choral Society, which has only been organized a few weeks, did remarkably well and helped to make the exercises so entertaining. The society promises to be one of the prominent musical societies of the future.

We republish from the RECORD of May 3, 1889, the following brief sketch of the church:

The Ashley Presbyterian Church has a record extending back for over fifty years. It was, in its early history, a mission church, under the jurisdiction of the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre. Services were held for many years from house to house, in barns and also in the old log school house. It was during the ministry of Rev. John Dorrance that the subject of building a church was first broached, and on the 15th day of February, 1844, a meeting was held, and Thomas Lazarus agreed to give 10,000 square feet of land to be used for church purposes *only*, and if perverted to any other use, the land to be forfeited. It was also stipulated that "no night meetings" be held in the church. The preamble drawn up at this meeting was as follows:

"Whereas, A house of worship is much needed in the neighborhood and the members of no one denomination of Christians are sufficiently numerous to justify them in the attempt to erect a house for themselves exclusively, and

"Whereas, Experience teaches that a house, the ownership and control of which is in several religious denominations, is very liable to neglect and abuse and to become a

subject of contention, and consequently an evil rather than a benefit to society;

"Therefore we, the undersigned, do agree to the following conditions as to the basis of our subscriptions:

"First, That the house shall be for the use of the Presbyterian Church and the people of the neighborhood, to be occupied by the ministers connected with the Presbytery of Luzerne or under their jurisdiction as frequently as desired by them.

"Second, When not wanted for the use of the Presbyterian Society said house may be opened in the day time for the preaching of the ministers in regular standing of the German Reformed, the Lutheran, the Methodist, Episcopal and the Protestant Episcopal Churches with consent of trustees, in rotation.

"Third, For the protection, preservation and control of the house, under the preceding stipulation, there shall be chosen by the subscribers a board of trustees, in such manner and for such term as they please. Provided, that in these elections and in all other matters relating to said house, for the payment of every five dollars by a subscriber, he or she shall be entitled to one vote.

"On the above conditions we, the undersigned, do promise to pay to Frederick Detrick, Daniel Frederick and David Iuman (as building committee, to whom the charge and superintendence of the building, while in process of erection, shall be given,) the sums set opposite our names, respectively, at such time and in such manner as said committee shall direct."

Sixty persons signed this preamble, and the sums pledged varied from 50 cents to \$20. The total amount was \$334.50, of which \$162 was paid in work, \$89 in materials and \$83.50 in cash. The church was finished in October, 1811, by Daniel Frederick, who is still living and who is an elder in the present church. The building was 24x30 feet, and stood where the present church now stands. At the dedication of the old church the sum of \$10,037½ was raised, and the treasurer's books show that of this amount \$1,401½ was expended for candles and a pair of snuffers.

Rev. W. J. Day was the first settled pastor of the church and continued in his office from July 12, 1865, to Jan. 1, 1889—over 23 years.

The present pastor is Rev. Morvin Custer, who was installed May 3, 1889.

The present church membership is about 495, and the Sunday school has an enrollment about 450.

A NEW YORK ASSEMBLYMAN

Writes a Paper on the Battle of Wyoming—He Believes Brant was Here—Tells Where the British Butler and His Indians Built Their Canoes.

The RECORD is in receipt of a pamphlet of twenty pages on "The Wyoming Massacre," being a paper read before the Canistota Valley Historical Society. The author is assemblyman Milo M. Acker of Hornellsville, N. Y. The pamphlet is largely a resume of facts familiar to Luzerne County people, but not so familiar in the Canistota country. Its local interest to them is considerable, by reason of the fact that subsequent to the battle of 1778 many Wyoming families, (notably Hurlbut, Stephens and Jamison) were led by the unsettled conditions of the times and insecurity of land titles, owing to the Pennamite war, to seek homes in the Canistota Valley. As the author says, his society therefore has more than an ordinary interest in collecting and preserving the facts connected with the important event of 1778. "The courage manifested by the hardy pioneers as shown in the early battles with the Indians and in the war for National Independence, illustrates the true character of the men and women who settled this country and founded our government."

After a description of the picturesque features of Wyoming Valley, Mr. Acker briefly traces the pioneer attempts at settlement and the difficulty of obtaining possession from its Indian owners, also the troubles between the rival claimants, Pennsylvania and Connecticut. The description of the battle is taken from the standard accounts, Mr. Acker expressing his belief that the preponderance of evidence was in favor of the claims that Joseph Brant was present and in personal command. Although ostensibly under the command of Col. John Butler, Mr. Acker says Brant was really the central figure who made possible the English plan to invade Wyoming Valley.

In the many volumes that have been written concerning Wyoming and its bloody battle, little has been said relating to this march of the Indian and English forces from central and western New York until the two divisions met on the upper Susquehanna at Tioga Point, now Athens, Pa. Mr. Acker goes into this matter somewhat. He describes the march to Arkport, at the

head waters of the Canisteeo, and tells how, weary of feeling their way through almost trackless forests, they decided to complete the journey by water. Arkport was subsequent to the Revolutionary war settled by the very Wyoming people whom the British were trying to destroy. Near where Hornellsville now stands is a high bluff overlooking the stream which was to float them towards the Susquehanna. This bluff was covered with a dense growth of pines and was selected from the fact that logs of sufficient size to make canoes capable of carrying a score of armed men could be easily slid down the steep hillside to the water's edge. At this spot have been found many relics—trunks of trees that had been partially hewn into canoes and then discarded, arrow heads, bullets, etc. Once these canoes were dug out, the further journey was easy. With strong and trained men at the oars, Butler and his army landed at Tioga Point, June 25, 1778, where he was soon joined by Brant and his Indians from the Mohawk country, the attack on Wyoming occurring a week later.

Mr Acker has invested the narrative with interest and his literary style is pleasing, and his valuable pamphlet should find a place in every public library which has a Wyoming collection.

F C J.

Honors to a Kingstonian.

Isaac P. Hand returned from Easton last Thursday, he having attended the annual meeting of the trustees of Lafayette College. The year had been a fairly prosperous one, with an increase in the number of students. Considering the business depression the finances were found in encouraging condition. As will be seen in another column the degree of D. D. was conferred upon Rev. H. H. Welles of Kingston. Although not himself a graduate, but of Princeton, his brother, J. W. Hollenback, has been one of the most liberal supporters of Lafayette, and that institution compliments itself and its benefactor in thus doing honor to the Rev. Mr. Welles. He was born at Wyalusing in 1824. He graduated at Princeton in 1844 and after graduating there in theology he was licensed to preach in 1850. He has not been engaged in active pastoral work for some time.—Wilkes-Barre Record, Feb. 9, 1894.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The Annual Meeting—Election of Officers and Reports.

Unusual interest was manifested at the annual meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society on February 10, 1894. The officers elected were as follows: President, Sheldon Reynolds; vice presidents, Rev. Dr. Henry L. Jones, Judge Stanley Woodward, Calvin Parsons and Eckley B. Cox; trustees, H. H. Harvey, Edward Welles, Hon. C. A. Miner, S. L. Brown, Richard Sharpe, Jr.; treasurer, Andrew H. McClintock; recording secretary, Sidney R. Miner; corresponding secretary, Rev. H. E. Hayden; librarian, Hon. J. Ridgway Wright; assistant librarian, H. R. Deitrick; curators, mineralogy, Irving A. Stearns; paleontology, R. D. Lacey; archeology, Sheldon Reynolds; numismatics, Rev. H. E. Hayden; historiographer, George B. Kulp; meteorologist, Rev. F. B. Hodge, D. D.

The secretary reported the additions to library to have been 189 bound volumes, 229 pamphlets and five atlases. Yearly files of local papers, *Leader*, *Record*, *Telephone*, *Samstag Abend*, *Waechter* and *Luzerne County Express*. Bulletin of American Geographical Society, Tennessee State Board of Health, *Naturalist*, *Leisure Hours*, *Official Gazette* of the United States patent office and 60 specimens have been added to the other departments.

The historiographer reported four deaths—Frederick Ahlborn, George Butler Griffin, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker and Horace Hollister, M. D.

The treasurer's report showed a balance on hand of \$152.44 and interest on savings account of \$272.26.

The resident members elected were George C. Lewis, Harry R. Deitrick, William C. Allan, H. H. Ashley and William R. Ricketts.

Sheldon Reynolds read an excellent paper on the death of A. T. McClintock.

It was resolved to place \$200 at the disposal of the trustees to use in the purchase of books if the funds of the society warranted such outlay.

Rev. H. E. Hayden, in his report of numismatics, asked for an appropriation of \$10 per year to apply in the purchase of coins.

Miss James, librarian of the Osterhout Library, said that in future a column in the

Library News Letter would be devoted to the Historical Society.

Calvin Parsons presented to the society a valuable medal that was once in the possession of his father. Rev. Mr. Hayden spoke on the need of the society coming in possession of all old pamphlets and books for which families had no particular use.

The new building is very convenient and comfortable, and the public will find it interesting and profitable to inspect the valuable collection of relics and antiquities many times.

PRINCES OF THE ORLEANS FAMILY.

Their Visits to America During the Last Century—Some Interesting Details of Louis Philippe's Stay in Wyoming Valley in 1797, and His Visit to Old Lodge 61.

The following interesting historical article was received by the RECORD last summer, but was in some manner overlooked. It is not too late even now to publish it in the historical column, indeed it is particularly appropriate to the observance of Lodge 61's centennial, Feb. 17, 1894, and it will be found most interesting reading:

EDITOR OF THE RECORD—Sir: I have just read in the RECORD of July 11, 1893, the "Interesting Reminiscence" called up by the recent visit to this country of the Spanish Infanta and her husband, Prince Antoine d'Orleans. I am thereby reminded of certain facts *apropos* to this reminiscence, some of which I discovered several years ago while browsing among a lot of files of old newspapers in the Philadelphia Library.

These discoveries interested me at the time and perhaps they may interest you now. The presence in the United States of the Prince Antoine naturally has been suggestive of visits made to this country by other princes of the Orleans family, under various circumstances.

In the early days of the War of the Rebellion the Count de Paris and his brother, the Duke de Chartres, accompanied by their uncle, the Prince de Joinville, came to the United States on a tour of military observation, and the two young princes subsequently served as aides-de-camp on the staff of General McClellan during the Peninsular Campaign of 1862. Afterwards they journeyed through some of the Northern States, and were keen observers and intelligent travelers. This Prince de Joinville had previously visit-

ed our country twice; his first visit having been made during the administration of President Van Buren. He landed at the Washington navy-yard from the French man-of-war *Voluc*, and calling upon the President to pay his respects the latter invited him to dine at the White House the next day. For some reason not then explained he neither accepted nor declined the invitation, but left the capital. This produced a good deal of comment and many disagreeable remarks, which were reported on the other side of the Atlantic. De Joinville, like others of the family in a later generation, was a man of no social tastes or talents. When the young prince returned to France he received a "*fameux galop*" from his father, the Citizen King, Louis Philippe, who peremptorily ordered him to return to the United States and "accept an invitation to dinner."

The Prince de Joinville therefore made his second visit to us, arriving at New York in the ship *La Belle Poule* in September, 1841.

In the meanwhile ex-President Van Buren had retired to Kinderhook, President Harrison had died, and the invitation to dinner was given by President Tyler.

In 1838 Prince Henri d'Orleans, son of the Duke de Chartres, who served on McClellan's staff, and great grandson of Louis Philippe, accompanied by his tutor made a rapid tour thro' some of the most noted regions of our country, and brief visits to some of our principal cities—receiving many social attentions. This young prince had become involved in an intrigue with the beautiful but unscrupulous Marquise de C., and to satisfy her greedy requirements and extortionate demands he adopted various desperate methods known to the *jeunesse doree* for raising money. The accidental disclosure of those methods to the Duke de Chartres resulted in the young man being sent away from home on a two years' tour of travel—and thus it happened that the United States were honored (?) by his presence.

In October, 1890, the Count de Paris visited this country for the first time subsequent to his ten-months' tour of military service with General McClellan. Meanwhile he had published in 8 vols. his "History of the Civil War in America." Upon this visit he was accompanied by several of his close personal friends, and by his oldest son the Duke d'Orleans, commonly and jocularly known then as "The First Conscrip of France," because of an act of boyish audacity and wilfulness which he

had performed only a short time before—an act really worthy of the comic opera, but which led to his being compelled to serve a fourteen months' term of imprisonment in the Clairvaux prison, France.

The Count de Paris and his suite were handsomely entertained in several of the principal cities of the union by the military order of the Loyal Legion, and by other bodies of distinguished citizens.

Shortly after the return of the Count de Paris to England (where he has resided since the expulsion from France of the Orleans princes) the Duke d'Orleans gained unsavory notoriety by being made the co-respondent in a suit for divorce brought by one Captain Armstrong against his wife, the beautiful prima donna Mme. Melba.

The first and most distinguished member of the Orleans family who ever visited the United States came to our shores ninety-seven years ago; but under circumstances quite different from those attending the visits of his descendants hereinbefore described.

In *Claypool's Daily Advertiser*, Philadelphia, Oct. 25, 1796, there appeared in the "Shipping Intelligence" column the following item: "In the *America* (Capt. Ewing, Hamburg, 27 days, came [24 Oct.] ten passengers. Among them is L. P. B. Orleans, eldest son of the *ci-devant* Egalite, and distinguished in the French Revolution as a Lieutenant General at the battle of Jemappes and the final flight of the celebrated Dumouriez."

"L. P. B. Orleans" was the Duke d'Orleans, afterwards King Louis Philippe of France.

He was then only twenty-three years of age, and had sought the shores of America in compliance with the requirements of the French Directory, and out of regard to his mother's wishes.

The ship *America* was owned by the house of Conyngham & Nesbitt, then and for many years one of the most extensive mercantile establishments in Philadelphia, and when the ship reached port Mr. David Hayfield Conyngham invited the duke to lodge at his residence on Front street, which he did for several weeks, and then established himself in a house on Spruce street, near Third.

David Hayfield Conyngham was the father of the Hon. John Nesbitt Conyngham, for so many years a resident of Wilkes-Barre and president judge of the courts of Luzerne

County—a man who was "honored as an upright and learned judge, revered as a Christian without ostentation, respected as a citizen without reproach."

Watson in his "Annals of Philadelphia," says that the Duke d'Orleans "arrived in Philadelphia about the year 1790." This statement is, of course, erroneous, as Louis Philippe made but one visit to the United States, and that was in 1796.

On the 6th February, 1797, the Duke was joined by his brothers, the Duke de Montpensier and the Count de Beaujolais, after their release from three years' imprisonment in the political prison at Marseilles. In the following June (and *not* "in the Summer of 1799," as "Senex" says in his "Interesting Reminiscence") the three exiles set out on horseback for Luzerne County.

They sojourned in Wilkes-Barre for a few days and then went up along the Susquehanna River to what is now Bradford County, where they owned a large tract of land upon and near which a colony of French *emigres* had but a little while before settled.

While in Wilkes-Barre the travelers were entertained at the old inn which stood on Bank (now River) street, on the spot where now stands the residence of the late E. P. Darling, Esq. I am inclined to think that "Senex" has made an error in stating that the inn "was kept at the time [of the visit of the Orleans princes] by a Mr. Morgan." I am quite certain that John P. Arndt, who had come to Wilkes-Barre from Easton, Pa., was proprietor and landlord from 1803 to 1818, and, I think, also for several years prior to that period.

Louis Philippe was a Free Mason, having been admitted to a Lodge in Paris in the year 1792, his father—the notorious "Egalite," the then Duke d'Orleans—being at the time Grand Master of Masons in France.

In the year 1797 Lodge No. 61, F. and A. M., of Wilkes-Barre, was three years old. It numbered sixteen members, and its place of meeting was at the house of Capt. John Paul Schott (a charter member and Past Master of the Lodge) on North Main street, just about where the Record building now stands. Capt. Samuel Bowman was Worshipful Master of the Lodge, Judge Jesse Fell Senior Warden, Maj. Eleazer Blackman Secretary and Jean Francois Dupuy Tyler.

Captain Schott was a man of distinguished character and ability, was fifty-three years of

ago, and had seen a good deal of the world. He had been an officer (a lieutenant, I think) in the army of Frederick the Great, and after the Seven Years' War had served as adjutant to Charles William Frederick, Prince of Brunswick and brother-in-law of George III., King of England. Schott having come to America and offered his services to the struggling colonists, was, by vote of the Continental Congress on Sept. 7, 1776, appointed captain in the Continental Army and directed to report to General Washington at New York City.

Captain Schott's first appearance in the Wyoming Valley was in 1779, when he commanded the Right Wing of Hand's Brigade in General Sullivan's army.

In 1783, having three years before married a daughter of Jacob Sill, he became a citizen of Wilkes-Barre.

Jean Francois Dupuy was a native of Bordeaux, France, and he came into Pennsylvania in 1791 from the Island of St. Domingo, where he had lived for a number of years and accumulated considerable property. He was a man of agreeable manners and of much intelligence, and was highly esteemed in Wilkes-Barre, where he resided until his death in 1836. For thirty-seven years he was Tyler of Lodge 61.

The other members of the lodge whose names I have mentioned were prominent citizens of Wilkes-Barre and largely identified with its early history; you are, I am certain, familiar with their names and deeds.

The brethren of Lodge 61 entertained their distinguished brother from "*Le Grand Orient de France*" during his short stay in Wilkes-Barre; and I am inclined to believe that, by reason of their intelligence, their knowledge of the world, their *savoir-vivre*, those "first" citizens were not only competent to, but did, to the best of their combined abilities, make things pleasant for their foreign brother and his brothers.

Louis Philippe, who could and would at the proper time, effectively display all the dignity of a monarch, turned out his popular or *bourgeois* side during his sojourn in this country.

Though his voice was far from melodious, he spoke in a pleasing tone without the slightest suggestion of the condescension peculiar to the elders of his family, and this, with the kindly twinkle of the eye and the generous fullness of the well

curved lips, constituted an expression of *bonhomie* decidedly awe-dispelling and even attractive. It was said after the close of his reign as King, that no ruler of France ever equalled him in versatility of manner, or to speak more accurately, in unaffected naturalness; owing no doubt to his miscellaneous experience of life in almost every station of humanity. While in this country he was for several weeks a guest at Mount Vernon.

Going out very early one morning he found General Washington riding over his estate, and he said: "General, you are an early riser." "Yes," said Washington, "I rise early because I sleep well; I sleep well because I never have written anything which I care to recall. Young man, remember that."

Some years ago Louis Philippe's son, the Duke d'Aumale, authenticated this anecdote and said that this injunction of Washington made his father during the whole of his subsequent career the most cautious of men; and that many a letter, expression, or proclamation was never published on account of General Washington's advice to him as a young man.

Louis Philippe and his brothers lived in Philadelphia altogether for about two years, and in the directory of that city for 1798 will be found their names as "D'Orleans, Messrs., merchants, near 100 South Fourth street."

17 July, 1893.

O. J. H.

G. A. R. Historical Addresses.

[Daily Record, Feb. 18, 1893.]

Conyngham Post. G. A. R., has arranged for a series of addresses on "Our Dead Comrades." The first was delivered on Wednesday evening by Gustav Hahn and his subject was "Edmund L. Dana, the Scholar, the Lawyer and the Soldier." Mr. Hahn gave a comprehensive sketch of Mr. Dana's eventful life, similar to the sketch published in the Record at the time of his death. Next Wednesday evening Mr. Hahn will speak about Col. John Butler Conyngham.

Tripp's Monster Cow Slaughtered.

In January Simon Falk, the butcher at 460 South Main street, purchased from Isaac Tripp of Forty Fort the large cow which had been on exhibition at various fairs and been awarded premiums. The cow was slaughtered by Mr. Falk in the presence of about fifty spectators. It weighed 3,200 pounds, of which 900 pounds was inside fat. The liver weighed 21 pounds and the heart 8½ pounds. This is one of the largest cows ever raised in America and was five years old.

CANDIDATE HANCOCK.

He was a Former Luzerne County Boy and Came from an Old Wyoming Family.

J. Denton Hancock, who was nominated as the Democratic candidate for congressman-at-large at the State convention in Harrisburg Jan. 10, 1894, was a former Luzerne County boy, and came from a family well known in Wyoming Valley.

A RECORD man had gathered from Hon. Charles A. Miner of this city, who was well acquainted with the Hancocks, some interesting facts.

The father of the candidate, James Hancock, lived in Plains Township and was well known. He owned a fine farm and was considered to be one of the best farmers in this part of the country. The farm still belongs to the family, the coal under it having been leased to the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. Mr. Hancock during his latter years abandoned the farm and moved to Wyoming, where he died about fifteen years ago. His first wife and mother of the six children was a daughter of David Perkins of Wyoming and she died about twenty years ago. Both died at their home in Wyoming. Mr. Hancock's second wife was a Miss Hibler, sister of William Hibler, who will be remembered by the older people of the valley as a prominent business man.

Of the six children born to Mr. and Mrs. Hancock three survive.

J. Denton, the nominee, lived with his parents in Plains until he became a young man, when he removed to Franklin, Venango County, and built up a fine law practice.

John was a merchant in Peoria, Ill. He died in Philadelphia, but he was buried in his Western home.

William lived at Wyoming until recently, when he removed to Alexandria, Virginia, and became proprietor of a hotel.

The only daughter, Sally, married and died in the West.

Maj. E. A. Hancock, now of Philadelphia, is a frequent visitor to Wilkes-Barre.

David died at the home of his parents in Wyoming soon after he returned from honorable service in the War of the Rebellion. He was also a graduate of West Point and was a member of the United States Regular Army.

MILLIONS INVOLVED.

In Coal Litigation—The Discovery of the Value of Coal by the First Moser.

The recent death of John Moser of Coal-dale reveals some strange history. John was the youngest son of Burkhart Moser, Jr., who was the first white settler in Tamaqua. He is said to have been the direct heir of Burkhart Moser, who first discovered coal in Panther Creek Valley, and whose property, now valued at \$14,000,000, is held, so it is claimed, illegally by the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Co. It is claimed that he, with his father, came to Tamaqua in the early days, and by an examination of the sand in the bed of the Wabash Creek, where it empties into the Schuylkill River, discovered what they supposed was a mineral and decided that the land was of a paying quality.

This find resulted in the purchase of 250 acres of land on Owl Mountain by Burkhart Moser, Sr. Later Burkhart Moser, Jr., purchased 1,000 acres of land, comprising the Dutch Hill portion of Tamaqua and extending eastward to a point near No. 10 breaker. They were the first to discover coal on this property, small quantities of which were mined and conveyed to Lehigh County and there sold by the bushel. For a score of years or more the descendants of Burkhart No. 1 have been endeavoring to regain the possession of the vast estate, which they claim justly belongs to them. The heirs still hope to establish this. The dispute is now awaiting trial before the courts of Schuylkill County, and is expected to come up in the near future.—[Hazleton Sentinel Jan. 12, 1894.]

Valuable Old Map.

A blue print copy of an interesting old map was framed at Puckey's the other day. It is the borough map of 1802, the foundation of all our titles in this city. The map belongs to Henry W. Dunning and is invaluable in tracing titles. William H. Sturdevant expects to incorporate the map in his proposed atlas of Wilkes-Barre, which he is now preparing for publication. In 1802 there was no Franklin or Washington streets. River street was called Front street and Canal street was called Back street. Wilkes-Barre was bounded by Front and Back, North and South streets, although there was a slight projection across South street, where the Conyngham residences now stand. The blocks were 1,000 feet square, and as a rule, each block was divided into six lots.

MASONIC CELEBRATION.

[Continued from page 57.]

We are indebted to the *Evening Leader* for the following additional account of the Centennial Celebration of Lodge 61, Ancient York Masons, which took place February 19, 1894.—ED. RECORD.

Dr. Harvey's Paper.

The first accession to the membership of the Lodge was by initiation on the 10th of March, 1794.

The first election of officers of the Lodge was held December 18, 1794, when John Paul Schott was elected Master for the ensuing Masonic year; Arnold Colt, S. W.; Joseph Duncan, J. W.; Jessie Fell, secretary, and Samuel Bowman, treasurer. At this meeting it was voted that Bro. Fell be requested to provide a dinner for the Lodge on St. John's day. On that day (Dec. 27) the Lodge met at 10 o'clock a. m. at the Lodge room, where the officers were duly installed, and then walked in procession (ten members) to the court house, where a sermon was preached by Rev. Mr. Drake. From the court house the Brethren proceeded to the house of Jessie Fell, where they dined together. This was the first public demonstration of Lodge 61.

The Lodge was first represented in the sessions of the Grand Lodge held at Philadelphia, March 2, 1795. According to the returns of the lodge now on file in the office of the Grand Secretary, there were, or had been in the Lodge from its beginning up to December 27, 1795, twenty members—including those named in the charter or warrant.

In January, 1796, it was resolved to hold Lecturing Lodges, to meet once in each month for instruction in the work and landmarks of the Fraternity; and it was further resolved that every member living within three miles of the Lodge should "pay seven cents monthly to the Stewards' fund, for the purpose of defraying the expense of refreshments for said Lecturing Lodges. These Lodges were kept up for many years. In October, 1797, the Lodge lost nine members (leaving about six or seven).

From April, 1794 to October, 1797, the meetings of the Lodge had been regularly held in an upper room of the house of Bro. John Paul Schott, which was on North Main street, almost opposite the present Luzerne House. In October, 1795, the Lodge had agreed to give Bro. Schott twenty dollars for the use of this Lodge

room, fire and candles, from April, 1794, to that time, and twelve dollars per year for the same thenceforth so long as the Lodge continues to enjoy them. On October 30, 1797, the Lodge vacated the room, having been notified by Bro. Schott to give up possession, and thereafter the meetings were held at Bro. Jesse Fell's inn until early in the year 1800, when a return was made to Schott's house, and he was appointed steward of the Lodge.

On February 1, 1778, in special session of the Grand Lodge convened at Philadelphia, Jesse Fell was installed, placed in the chair and recognized as Master of Lodge, No. 61.

At a special meeting of the Lodge held December 23, 1799, the Worshipful Master communicated to the Lodge that such information was received, that left the truth therefore beyond a doubt, of the lamented death of our illustrious friend and Bro., General George Washington, late president of the United States, on the 14th day of December (nine days previous). It was resolved that the Lodge wear mourning for three months in memory thereof. Four days thereafter, St. John's day, was made a mourning day by the Lodge, as well as most American Lodges. On that day the Lodge proceeded in procession to the court-house, where an eulogium on General George Washington, our illustrious Brother, and Masonry in general, was delivered by Brother, the Hon. Rosewell Wells, who emigrated to Wilkes-Barre in the latter part of 1786, becoming the earliest resident practitioner of the law in the county of Luzerne, and was one of the four attorneys admitted to the bar at the organization of the courts of the county in 1787.

In 1802 the Lodge was in a flourishing condition. From the date of its organization up to June, 1802, the Lodge had had fifty members by initiation and admissions. The meetings were of frequent occurrence, averaging two or three a month, and were known as monthly and quarterly communications, and special and Lecturing Lodges; the quarterly communications being the most largely attended. In the year 1859 the venerable brother, Charles Miner, speaking of the Lodge as it was in 1802—1803, when he was a young and active member, said: "It was constituted of gentlemen, the majority of whom had passed the middle age; soldiers of the Revolution; men from other States, familiar with their history and legislation; several of high legal attainments; natives of England, France and Ireland—all intelligent." The Lodge continued to be held at the house of Bro. Schott until Feb., 1804. Arrangements were then made with the County Com-

missioners for the use of a room in the western wing of the new court house at a rental of ten dollars per annum. In September, 1805, the lodge was still meeting in the court house and at the meeting held that month a committee was appointed to represent to the County Commissioners, "the situation of the Lodge room being injured by people being permitted to pass through it."

The first funeral at which the Lodge was in attendance and performed the rites of Masonry, was that of Brother Ezekiel Hyde, postmaster of Wilkes-Barre, who was buried February 12, 1805. By resolution of the Lodge the members were to wear mourning for the deceased during fourteen days.

It was the custom of the Lodge from the date of its organization, to have refreshments served at each regular meeting. The refreshments served at the meetings of the Lodge were of a simple and inexpensive kind, and were generally—in fact almost always, spiritual in their nature. An examination of the old Steward's books discloses some interesting facts concerning these matters. In February, 1808, it was resolved, "that suppers in the future be dispensed with, unless at our quarterly communication." This, however, seemed to be drawing the line too close, for at the same meeting it was resolved that the Tyler be instructed "to furnish the Lodge with crackers and cheese at each and every communication, in lieu of suppers." But evidently this did not work well, for in about six weeks thereafter the Tyler, by unanimous vote of the Lodge, was directed "to supply the Lodge with liquors and with glasses, and to have a reasonable compensation therefor, to be paid for out of the funds of the Lodge."

So far is known the first operations of Free Masonry in northeastern Pennsylvania, occurred in the Wyoming Valley in June, 1779. At that time very few white men dwelt in this immediate region. Their first settlements in the valley had been made but little more than twelve years before; while the terrible massacre of the settlers by the Indians and Tories had taken place near Forty Fort not quite twelve months previous.

Early in the year 1779 an expedition for the extermination of the Indians was planned by Gen. Washington, approved by Congress, and placed under the command of Gen. John Sullivan, to proceed from the Delaware River at Easton, across the mountains to the Susquehanna at Wilkes-Barre, and thence up the river to Tioga Point, there forming a junction with Gen. Clinton's troops. Accompanying this ex-

pedition was the 1st Regiment of Pennsylvania artillery in the United States service, under command of Col. Thomas Proctor, of Philadelphia. He was of Irish descent, was an ardent Free Mason and had been worshipful master of Lodge No. 2, the oldest lodge of Ancient York Masons in Philadelphia.

During the war of the Revolution military or army Masonic lodges existed in the American army—charters or warrants being granted for such lodges by the provincial grand lodges of Pennsylvania, New York and Massachusetts. These traveling lodges were organized at various times, and accompanied the regiments to which they were attached in all their expeditions and encampments. One of these lodges was organized by Col. Proctor in his regiment—he having received on the 18th of May, 1779, from the Provincial Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania, a warrant "to form and hold a traveling military lodge" in his regiment. It was the first military lodge warrant granted by the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania for the American army, and was numbered "19" on the Grand Lodge register, now called Montgomery Lodge, No. 19.

The military stores for Sullivan's expedition were being collected at Easton in April and May, 1779, and about the 20th of April, Gen. Sullivan sent an advance detachment of two hundred men, under Major Powell, to scour the country between Easton and Wyoming, and reinforce the garrison of the old fort at the latter place. On the evening of the 22d of April they arrived at Bear Creek. Here they encamped for the night, deeming themselves out of danger from an attack by the Indians. Early the next morning orders were given that officers and men should dress in their best apparel, their arms be newly burnished, and everything put in order to appear respectably on entering the Valley. The line of march was soon taken up, but when near the summit of Wilkes-Barre Mountain they were fired upon by Indians in ambush, and six of the party were slain, two of them being Capt. Joseph Davis of the 11th Pennsylvania regiment, and Lieut. William Jones of a Delaware regiment, both of whom were Free Masons. The bodies of the slain were hastily buried where they fell, and the spot marked, and the same day Maj. Powell and his command reached the fort at Wilkes-Barre.

Two months later, on the 23rd of June, Gen. Sullivan arrived in Wyoming with the main body of his army—Col. Proctor's regiment of artillery with its military lodge accompanying it; as they passed the place where Capt. Davis and Lieut. Jones

were buried the regiment played "Roslin Castle" in honor of their fallen brothers. The following day was the anniversary of St. John the Baptist. It was the first festival day in the Masonic calendar that had occurred since the formation of Col. Proctor's lodge, and the brethren met in conformity with the usual custom of Masons and held their festival in Wyoming. The place of meeting was the tent of Col. Proctor, and there was read a sermon—patriotic and Masonic in sentiment—written by Rev. Bro. William Smith, grand secretary of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania. This then was the first Masonic lodge held in Wyoming Valley, and these the first Masonic services.

Gen. Sullivan remained with his troops at Wyoming more than a month. Gen. Sullivan was a distinguished Mason, and Gen. Hand as well as Col. Proctor, and probably many others of the officers under Sullivan's command were Masons.

Before leaving the valley it was resolved to bring the remains of Capt. Davis and Lieut. Jones from their graves on the mountain and re-inter them in Wilkes-Barre with appropriate military and masonic ceremonies. On the 25th of July, brethren of Col. Proctor's Lodge, accompanied by the regimental band, proceeded to the mountain brow, where the graves of the slain were opened, their bodies raised thence and conveyed down into the valley. Here they were received by the regiments of Col. Proctor and Lieut. Col. Adam Hubly and by them were buried with military honors and peculiar rites of Masoury in the public burying ground—where now stands the new city building. This then was the first Masonic funeral in Wyoming Valley.

Previous to the war of the revolution no Masonic lodge existed in Pennsylvania north of Lancaster. After the close of the war many lodges were established in the interior of the State and the western part, but none in the north or northeast until the year 1794. In that year this lodge was organized. At this time Wilkes-Barre was a small village (there being about one hundred taxable inhabitants in the whole township of Wilkes-Barre) and it was the only regularly established post-town in Luzerne county, the territory of the county embracing about 5,000 square miles; and had in the neighborhood of 9,000 inhabitants.

A petition from the brethren at Wilkes-Barre was presented to the Grand Lodge, convened in special session at Philadelphia, on Feb. 18, 1794. The petition was unanimously granted, and the Grand Secretary directed to make out a warrant, the said

Lodge to be called No. 61, and the original warrant is still in possession of the lodge.

By virtue of this warrant Geo. Seytz, W. M., John Paul Schott, S. W., Peter Grubb, J. W. (the persons named in this warrant), Arnold Colt and Archibald White, who were all Master Masons, and Samuel Bowman, a Fellow Craft Mason, assembled at the house or inn of Jesse Fell at the corner of Northampton and Washington streets, on the twenty-seventh day of February, 1794, to take into consideration the business of the institution and the interest of the lodge. A committee consisting of the Master and Wardens was appointed to form rules and regulations for the government of the Lodge; and at a meeting held March 6, the By-Laws recommended by the committee were adopted, and this lodge then became the first lodge in old Luzerne.

On April 4, 1814, the Grand Lodge vacated the warrants of seven delinquent lodges, including No. 61, but on the 6th of June, having provided for its delinquencies the Lodge was restored.

On the 9th of November, 1814, admission to the Lodge was refused to a visiting brother on the ground of improper conduct, "for that whereas in the night time he put his horse in his neighbor's pasture without first obtaining permission."

On the 21st, 22nd and 24th of November, 1823, special meetings of the Lodge were held, and Bro. Murray, "Grand Visiting Lecturer from the Grand Lodge" instructed the Lodge in the landmarks and work of the Craft. This was the first official visitation by any one representing the Grand Lodge. The Lodge, continued to hold its meetings in the Court House until 1831, when, on account of the opposition of the anti-Masons, it became necessary to secure a new Lodge room.

The room in the Beaumont building situated on the corner of Union and Franklin streets was selected, and having been appropriately fitted up, the Lodge early in 1831, moved into it. Here, during the next fourteen years, the brethren of Wilkes-Barre held their regular and their informal meetings. At this period the evil spirit of anti-Masonry, which had been abroad in the country since 1826, was almost at the zenith of its power and strength, and its influence was beginning to be felt in this section of the state, where for thirty-six years Free Masonry had been so highly esteemed and its honors and benefits gladly sought and enjoyed by the best citizens living in this portion of the commonwealth.

During the year 1831 meetings were held quite regularly, but from 1832 to 1836 but

four meetings were held. The Lodge was considered by the Grand Lodge as still alive, although no regular stated meetings were held, and no minutes or records kept, until early in the year 1837.

In this year at an extra grand communication of the Grand Lodge held in Philadelphia on February 6, the warrant of Lodge 61, with others, was again vacated for delinquency, but in September, 1833, Andrew Beaumont, George M. Hollenback and Henry Pettebone, a committee appointed at an informal meeting of the Lodge, informed the Grand Master at Philadelphia that Sixty-one's difficulties were caused by the anti-Masonic crusade and asked that the lodge might be permitted to resume work under the ancient charter. Reply from the Grand Secretary was received the same month and on February 3, 1843, the members convened in the Lodge room and elected Brother Andrew Beaumont, W. M.; Brother Henry Pettebone, S. W.; Brother John Turner, J. W.; Hezekiah Parsons, Treasurer, and Brother Henry Colt, Secretary, and framed a petition to the Grand Lodge which was signed by the members present." In January, 1844, the Grand Master issued a dispensation to Past Master Isaac Bowman, authorizing him to call a sufficient number of Past Masters and reopen and re-constitute Lodge 61, at Wilkes-Barre under its old warrant, and to install as officers thereof those brethren chosen in October last. On the 27th of January at 6 o'clock p. m., the brethren convened at the Lodge room in the residence of Brother Beaumont, when the officers were installed and the Lodge reopened in due form. The first new member admitted to the Lodge was Elijah W. Reynolds, who was initiated in February, 1844. In October, 1844, a room in the store building of Brother Reynolds, situate on South Main street, was secured at a rental of \$30 per annum, and the sum of \$198.07½ was expended by the Lodge in fitting up and furnishing it, and early in 1845 the Lodge moved into their new room.

On St. John the Baptist's day (June 24), 1845, the members of the Lodge and visiting brethren met at the Presbyterian church in Kingston, where an address on Free Masonry was delivered to them by Brother Henry Pettebone, W. M. This was the first public demonstration of the revived Lodge.

Early in 1846 monthly or evening dues were dispensed with, and superseded by annual dues of \$1.50, payable quarterly. The first public demonstration in Wilkes-Barre of the revived Lodge was on St. John's day,

1846, when the craft in goodly numbers marched in procession to the Methodist church (the old church on the Public Square), where an address was delivered by Past Master Andrew Beaumont. Following this the brethren dined together at the "Pennsylvania Arms" hotel (formerly the Free Masons' Arms), situated on the spot where the Luzerne House now stands.

In December, 1846, by dispensation, Edmund L. Dana, Eleazer B. Collings and A. H. Goff, all of Wilkes-Barre, received the degrees, but were not admitted to membership in the Lodge. Brother Dana was captain of the Wyoming Artillerists and Brothers Collings and Goff lieutenants, and their company was to start December 7 for Pittsburgh to be mustered into the United States service and take part in the war then being waged with Mexico.

From 1848 to 1850 the Lodge was in a very weak and poor condition, the meetings were irregular and there were few accessions to the membership, but in 1851 the affairs of the Lodge began to assume better shape; there were a good many admissions to membership, and new life and vigor seemed to have been infused into the brethren, but it was not until 1835 that the condition of the Lodge was such as to give real encouragement.

The year 1854 was a prosperous year; the Lodge meetings were well attended by all the members. Twenty-four new members were admitted (the largest number in any one year up to that time), and the work of the year was ended in peace and harmony on St. John's day by a very enjoyable banquet and attended by nearly all the members.

In January, 1855, a committee was appointed to take into consideration the subject of procuring another lodge room, either to rent, buy or build one. In March it was decided to rent Odd Fellows' Hall located on the third floor of the brick block on Franklin street below Market street, the same being offered "furnished" at a rental of \$40 per annum. The first meeting was held in this room March 30, 1855. The next month the secretary of the lodge presented the lodge with seven officers' aprons and a Masonic chart valued at \$60. During this year thirty-eight new members were admitted into the lodge.

In July, 1856, the lodge received from the commissioners of Luzerne county an invitation to lay the corner-stone of the new court house with Masonic ceremonies. The invitation was accepted and the lodge selected Brother the Hon. John N. Conyngham, President-Judge of the courts of the county, orator for the occasion. August 12 was selected as the day on which to perform the ceremony, and on

that day ninety-one members attended as a lodge. June 24, 1854, the lodge assisted at the laying of the corner-stone of St. James' church, Pittston. In 1859 the lodge was in good condition and the membership large. It was still in the building on Franklin street, but early in 1860 arrangements were made to lease from Brother Geo. M. Hollenback, at a rental of \$86 per year, the third floor of the new building on West Market street known as the "Iron Front." The first meeting was held in the new Lodge room in April, 1860, and sixty-four members and visiting brothers were present. Wednesday evening, April 11, was set apart for the reception of visitors. On that evening a large party of ladies and gentlemen assembled at the new Lodge room and after inspecting, admiring and approving the various appointments of the room, were entertained by Past Master Caleb E. Wright, who delivered an address, in which he gave a brief history of the fraternity from its origin. At the conclusion of the brother's remarks, a collation was served to the company. From 1860 to 1867 the members of 61 worked along in peace and harmony, and the affairs of the Lodge prospered.

In February, 1867, a committee was appointed to report on the propriety of removing from the old grave yard the remains of Captain Davis and Lieutenant Jones, which had been interred there in 1779. The committee consisted of Brothers Edmund L. Dana, S. D. Lewis, E. B. Harvey, H. B. Wright, George Urquhart, A. M. Bailey and W. S. Stewart. (Brother Urquhart is the only surviving member of the committee). The committee subsequently reported in favor of the proposition, and submitted for the consideration of the Lodge a program of ceremonies. The suggestions were approved, and they were instructed to make the necessary arrangements for carrying out the program.

In accordance with a resolution of the Lodge a lot (330) in the Hollenback cemetery was purchased, and a deed for the same taken in the names of Brothers H. B. Wright, S. D. Lewis and E. L. Dana, in trust for the Lodge. St. John the Baptist's Day (June 24) was fixed for the ceremonies, and invitations to unite and take part in the same were extended to all the Masonic Lodges in Luzerne county and some others in neighboring counties.

The day selected proved a most favorable one, and Wilkes-Barre was filled with strangers drawn here to witness the solemn and peculiar ceremonies that were to take place.

The procession was formed on Market street, the right resting on River. The

formation of the procession was as follows:

Veteran Zouaves and Drum Corps, of Wilkes-Barre.

Officers and soldiers of the war of 1861 in full uniform.

Officers and soldiers of the Mexican War.

Officers and soldiers of the war of 1812.

Scranton Cornet band

Masonic Lodges.

The clergy.

Hearse.

Pall bearers, nine in number, who were all officers in full uniform.

The procession moved down River street and through several other streets to the old graveyard. Here the remains of the long buried brethren were placed in the hearse, and the procession moved on to Hollenback cemetery. Impressive ceremonies were held at the cemetery. The number of Masons who took part in the ceremonies was estimated at 500. The expenses incident to the re-interment were paid by 61.

At the meeting of the Lodge July, 1868, a communication was received from the Luzerne County Commissioners requesting the Lodge to lay the corner-stone of the county prison about to be erected. The invitation was accepted, and Past Master John N. Conyngnam was selected to deliver the address, and September 9th was fixed for the ceremonies.

During the thirty years just ended many matters of interest have transpired, but time will not permit to even mention them. We will mention that these years we have added largely to our membership—gathered into our fold many who are Free Masons not in name only, who will increase our strength and advance our power to do good. The Lodge is now in excellent condition, better in fact than it has been in years past.

W. S. McLean's Address.

The first Lodge of Master Masons met June 24th, 1779, on the plain where Wilkes-Barre now stands, in the tent of Col. Proctor of Gen. Sullivan's army. A few days afterwards the funeral services of the Order were read at the graves of Capt. Davis and Lieut. Jones, two Free Masons who had been killed by the Indians on the Wilkes-Barre mountain the preceding April and whose remains were re-interred in the old grave yard where the City Hall now stands. On the 27th day of February, 1794, nearly one hundred years ago, the second Lodge of Ancient York Free and Accepted Masons, that met in Luzerne County, was opened in due and ancient form in the old "Fell House," still stand-

ing, with the following principal officers: Worshipful Master, George Seiytz; Senior Warden, John Paul Schott, and Junior Warden, Peter Grubb. The regular communications of the Lodge were held in the old "Fell House" until 1804, when a room was rented in the old Court House for ten dollars a year, where all the communications were held for a number of years. The alleged abduction of William Morgan and the bitter opposition to Free Masonry excited by it closed the Lodge for about twelve years—the last communication prior to 1844 having been held August 12th, 1832. Among the Masters of the Lodge were Jesse Fell, a prominent citizen; Charles Miner, the historian of Wyoming Valley; John Bannister Gibson, of whom we will speak hereafter; Andrew Beaumont, a brainy, upright man and a member of Congress; Garrick Mallory, a distinguished lawyer; John M. Congnyham, an upright and able Judge, and Henry M. Hoyt, an accomplished scholar, brave soldier, learned lawyer and one of the most distinguished Governors of the Commonwealth.

One of the greatest honors of Lodge "61" was to have for its Worshipful Master John Bannister Gibson. He was a great judge who had but few equals in the land. His written opinions are models of juridical literature. With his wonderful memory and keen sense of the right meaning of words, how charmingly and accurately he must have read the ritual of the Order. He was Master of the Lodge for two successive terms—from December 27th, 1814, to December 27th, 1816. He was at the time Judge of this judicial district, and lived on Northampton street in the house now occupied by the widow Murray. The Wilkes-Barre *Record of The Times*, in May, 1853, speaks of him in this wise: "As a Mason he entered in the spirit of the society and found pleasure in attending its communications, for he met there numbers of its intelligent citizens whose localities and various pursuits could hardly have brought them elsewhere together." Gibson was also elected Right Worshipful Deputy Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania, St. John's Day, December 27, 1821, re-elected December 27, 1822, and elected Right Worshipful Grand Master December 27, 1823, and served in that office for one year. Gibson was a many sided man. He played beautifully on the violin; he was also an artist, having painted his own picture, now in the Allenghny law library, and Pulaski mounted on horseback. He also wrote a poem called "Retrospection," and wrote on the manuscript these words: "First and last

attempt." He was also well booked in geology, and had a mechanical turn of mind. Some amusing stories are told of him, two of which we will give.

Judge Shannon, of Pittsburgh, was arguing a case before him. He was an involved speaker, using long sentences. He had spoken a long time and stopped, saying: "Now, if the court understands me" — "Stop a moment, Mr. Shannon," said Judge Gibson, "I think we possibly understand you now, but if you continue longer, I fear we shall not."

A lawyer, addressing the court, caught the eyes of Judge Gibson fixed upon him and saw him now and then noting something on a paper before him. After he finished, he said to a friend beside him, "I think I have the Chief Justice; he drank in all I said. I should like to see his notes." The court adjourned and Gibson walked off, leaving the paper. The gentleman went up and looked at it and was surprised to see no notes, but written every here and there, "Dam phool — dam phool — dam phool."

Now let us digress a little from matters masonical to matters historical. A few years after Lodge "61" was constituted, the building of the first church in Wilkes-Barre was begun. The church was called the "Old Ship Zion" and was finished in 1812. Its bell was cast in Philadelphia, and it tolled the funeral of nearly everyone who died in the town from 1812 to 1845. When "61" was in its swaddling clothes, the first menagerie visited the town. This was in 1806. The show consisted of one elephant and the place of exhibition was in George Chahoon's barn, back of the present Wyoming Valley House. Stewart Pearce, in his annals of Luzerne County, says that "one farmer carried a half bushel of wheat on his back with which he paid the price of admission."

About this time the first drama was presented in Wilkes-Barre. The playhouse was the old tavern at the corner of Main street and the Public Square, and the play was the "Babes in the Wood." The characters were represented by puppets with the aid of ventriloquism. The first newspaper printed in the town was called "The Herald of the Times," afterwards changed to "The Wilkes-Barre Gazette." The paper was very small, not more than a foot square, and the news in it from Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Washington was about a month old, while the news from Europe was at least three or four months old. The first physician of the town was Dr. Smith, and the first lawyer was Anderson Dana. The former bled frequently with his lancet, while the

latter bled whenever he could without the aid of a lancet. In 1800 the first book was published in the town and was called "The new Theory of the Earth." In 1810 the first bank was opened on River street about where the house of Col. Ricketts stands. The first debating society was organized in 1804, and was composed of a goodly number of Masons. The first question discussed and decided in the negative was "Is celibacy, justifiable by the laws of God or consistent with moral principles?" The first school master was Godlove Nicholas Lutyens, a graduate of a German University. In 1769 the first marriage was celebrated when Col. Nathan Denison took Miss Sill to wife, and the first birth was that of their son, Lazarus Denison, in 1773. The first saloon was presided over by Sam Wright, a negro from New Jersey, and it is said on good authority that the occasions were rare indeed when he served to the gourmands of that day oysters on the half shell and salt water terrapin. In 1818 the first fire engine was brought to the town all the way over the mountains from Philadelphia by teams. It was a bucket machine and was called the "Neptune." Leather fire buckets in those days hung up in every house, and at an alarm the occupants, men and women, would seize them and hasten to the fire.

The favorite resort of the craft and the lawyers in the early days was the old Fell House, built in 1787. At these social meetings lawyers had no use for their books and the craft laid down gavel, the ritual and their vestments. Many a long winter night and lazy summer afternoon was spent in the best room in the house talking over the politics of the day, the doings of the courts, the eloquent speeches and witty sayings of the lawyers, the powerful sermons of this and that minister, the crops, the great pumpkin freshet and devising ways and means how to get Molly McCalpin's shanty off the river common, built by Job Gibbs, the laziest man in the town. Jesse Fell was the proprietor of the old inn and one of the most prominent Masons in the valley. It was in this old hostelry that the first anthracite coal was burned in a grate fashioned by Jesse Fell himself, who was quite a philosopher in his way. This is the record he left on the fly-leaf of his copy of the *Freemasons' Monitor*: "Feb. 11th, 1808, of Masonry 5808. Made the experiment of burning the common stone coal of the valley in a grate in a common fireplace in my house and find it will answer the purpose of fuel, making a clear and better fire at less ex-

pense than burning wood in the common way."

Another famous old hostelry in the early days was the "Red Tavern" in Hanover township, built in 1789 and enlarged in 1895. Near it was Hanover Green, where on training days the old militia met and evolutionized after a manner. In this old tavern all the famous balls in the early days of the valley were held. Here all the great suppers were given. Most of the wedding trips of the day were from the bride's house to the old tavern, a royal supper there and back again to the house warning. The Connecticut man and the Pennymite here forgot all their strife. Here hot toddies, waffles smothered in butter and sugar, broiled chickens and the toothsome Susquehanna shad made "all the world akin." The balls held here were the balls of the aristocracy, and their only music was the violin and their only dances the Virginia Reel, the Minuet and the simplest quadrilles, but the music and the dances were the best going and everybody was, of course, satisfied. The old "Red Tavern" still stands, but the days of its pomp and glory have forever passed away, and most of those who enjoyed life's sunshine there have long ago fallen in sleep.

Badly Mixed in Wyoming History.

Rev. H. E. Hayden received the other day a letter written in a Western State, which is almost ludicrous by reason of its erroneous suppositions. It was as follows:

DEAR SIR: I should like to get a little information from you in regard to a monument said to have been erected in memory of and containing the bones of the Americans who were killed at the battle of Wyoming, Penn., in the year 1778. History says there were 600 Indians and 400 British and 400 Americans, and that all the Americans were killed except seven men and one boy who escaped. I have been told lately that the bones of the killed have since been gathered up and placed in a monument at or near Mauch Chunk, Penn. Can you tell me anything about such monument?

A Relic of the Rebellion.

Imbedded four inches deep in a yellow pine board received in a car load from South Carolina by the Kingston Lumber Company on Thursday was a bullet. It had been cut in halves by the saw which cut up the tree and its exposed surface was as bright as thirty years ago, when it was fired from a musket in one of the battles of the rebellion. It is preserved in the office of the company as a souvenir.

REV. DR. HODGE'S ANNIVERSARY.

Observed With Special Services in the First Presbyterian Church.—Sermon by the Pastor in the Morning and Historical Address in the Evening.

Daily Record, February 26, 1894.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the pastorate of Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge in the First Presbyterian Church of this city was observed yesterday with special services, and morning and evening the handsome edifice was crowded. Simple but tasteful decorations greeted the eye as one entered the sacred edifice. A cluster of pure white lilies stood upon the table in front of the pulpit. Large tropical plants stood at either end of the platform and palms and ferns were placed about the pulpit. Beneath the pipes of the organ were ropes of laurel nicely arranged.

Rev. Dr. Hodge's pastorate has been eminently successful. Learned and yet unpretentious, zealous for the upbuilding of the church of God, solicitous for the welfare of his people, he has endeared himself to all, and the relation of pastor and people has always been ideal.

In the morning Rev. Dr. Hodge preached his anniversary sermon. The beloved pastor said in part:

"After an expanse of twenty-five years, out of a full heart, I can adopt the language of the apostle Paul and say to you, 'I thank my God upon every remembrance of you, always in every prayer of mine, for you all, making request with joy for your fellowship in the gospel from the first day until now.' After such a long period of fellowship it may not be unbecoming in me nor unprofitable to you to recount the way in which God had led us, and inquire for the fruit He has permitted us in His mercy to gather.

"My coming among you was not of my own seeking; it was against my desire and my effort. I was delightfully located among a kind, indulgent people who had lately erected a beautiful church at a great expense. I felt in honor bound to stay with them, and therefore when your pastor appealed to me to come to his relief during the last Sabbath of his pastorate, though he was my kinsman and friend and we had been brought up together, I refused, because I learned that I was looked upon as a possible successor to his pulpit. I could do nothing which could be construed into my seeking a new field.

On the 26th day of October, 1868, I was elected to this pulpit. Though I had no idea of accepting the call, I could not do less than visit the field, and on the second Sunday of November for the first time I preached from your pulpit, with the result that the following week the call was more emphatically expressed in a memorial, setting forth with great force the opportunities for enlarged usefulness which the field offered and I decided to accept. The Presbytery of New Castle confirmed this decision when the call was presented to it by a committee consisting of Messrs. A. T. McClintock, W. S. Parsons, S. L. Thurlow and G. R. Bedford. This is how I came among you and I thank God that He brought me. I now feel constrained to say that had I decided otherwise in that fierce conflict as to my duty I would have made the mistake of my life.

"My work began here on the 7th of January, 1869, but I was not installed till the 23d day of February following. The sermon was preached by my friend and classmate, Rev. Dr. Alfred H. Kellogg, then pastor of University Place Church, N. Y. Dr. Newlen of Hazleton, since deceased, delivered the charge to the pastor and the charge to the church was given by Rev. Dr. Belville, Low of Pottsville.

The first service I conducted as your regularly constituted pastor was on the evening of the day of prayer for colleges. When I entered upon my work I realized I had come into a grand inheritance. Here was a church with a history, the beginning of which was lost in the romance and hardship of the earliest settlement of this beautiful valley. Again and again was it nigh unto death, but it survived and gradually developed in strength and influence, and when I came here I found a strong, active, well organized church. The beautiful gothic building, now the Osterhout Free Library, was full. There were seven mission Sabbath schools beside the church school, under the control of this church and taught by teachers taken almost entirely from its membership. The work was carried on with enthusiasm. The church school was under the efficient leadership of W. S. Parsons, aided by a magnificent corps of teachers, among whom was Mrs. Cornelia Butler, who "knew the book" and was engaged in teaching it for fifty consecutive

years in the school. I felt it an honor and privilege to stand in such a succession, and the longer I have wrought here the more deeply have I felt my indebtedness to those who have gone before me. They have labored and I have entered into their labors; they laid deep and broad the foundations and we have built a portion of the superstructure, 'fitly framed together into a holy temple of the Lord.'

"Let us note some of the changes which have taken place around us. There was not a single commodious, well arranged Sunday school room in this community. Now I think this city excels in this respect any city I have ever visited. There was no Y. M. C. A. nor Y. W. C. A., nor B. I. A. Association, nor Christian Benevolent Association, nor City Mission. With the exception of the noble charity, the Home for Friendless Children, there was no united work among the churches. There had been a tract society but it was dead. I began single-handed services on Sunday afternoons to the prisoners in the jail, and sometime after the Y. M. C. A. took charge of the work, and they were still later on succeeded by the Christian women of the different churches. What an advance has been made in all respects—in material things; in educational advantages; in eleemosynary institutions and organized Christian work.

"One of the pleasiest experiences of my past twenty-five years of pastorate here has been the cordial fellowship between the people and pastors of all the churches.

"With growth all about it the church could not help growing, but looking back upon the past I am constrained to believe that with some other leader the advance might have been greater. I have been with you in weakness and in fear and much trembling. For some good and inscrutable reason God has permitted sickness again and again to come upon me. I came to you with youth and vigor, but I had not been with you one year when a severe cold, aggravated by continued use of my voice, laid me aside from preaching for nearly two months; and when at last I did resume my work it was with such difficulty as to tax your patience and greatly interfere with my usefulness as a preacher. But through it all your kind forbearance never failed. When I would have released you from your engagement and set you at liberty to look for one

better able to do the work required, your kindness would not listen to it, but assured me of your willingness to await my restoration to health. Through the blessings of God health came and with it greater prosperity; but at different times sickness in different forms has laid me aside or greatly impeded my work. Yet God has been gracious and caused His work to prosper far beyond my highest expectations.

"It is the greatest glory of this church today that she conceived and was willing through all the past years to sustain its missionary work in and about this city. We have had at one time 114 teachers and 1,300 scholars connected with our Sunday schools. In this period three churches have been organized—the first of which was Memorial Church, [the history of the building of which was recited] the second, Westminster Church, now under the pastorate of Rev. Dr. Webster, and third the Grant Street Church, now under the pastorate of Rev. Charles Junkin.

"While we provided liberal things for our mission schools our home school was without facilities for efficient work, and the necessity was upon us to do something. Accordingly in the spring of 1886, at the annual meeting of the congregation it was decided to enlarge our church, but this was not the will of the people, and when another meeting determined to build a new church it was endorsed with enthusiasm. Accordingly ground was broken in August, 1886, and the corner stone was laid July 7, 1887. On the 12th of February, 1888, we held our last services in the old church. [The pastor here gave some extracts from the sermon he preached on that occasion.]

"On the Sunday of the 19th of February, 1888, we entered our new chapel, where we worshiped very comfortably for a little over two years. At last the church was ready for occupancy, and on the 6th of April we entered this room with glad acclaim, where 335 communicants now worship."

THE HISTORICAL ADDRESS.

The feature of the evening service was a historical paper prepared by Sheldon Reynolds, Esq., and read by George R. Bedford. The paper was an elaborate one and covered in a comprehensive manner the history of the establishing of the Presbyterian Church in Wyoming Valley and its subsequent development. It opened with a consideration of the conditions under which the First Church was organized and the circumstances which

imperiled both the church and the community. Allusion was made to the controversy between the Connecticut settlers and the proprietary government, involving the political jurisdiction of Wyoming, interrupted by the Revolution, but renewed at the close of the war. In 1763 the Susquehanna Company voted to engage the services of a pastor for carrying on religious worship and Rev. George Beekwith of Lyme, Conn., was selected. He remained at Wyoming about one year. He was succeeded in 1772 by Rev. Jacob Johnson, who came from Groton, Conn., and who was formally chosen pastor Aug. 23, 1773, at a salary of sixty pounds a year. He remained as pastor until his death in 1797. Mr. Johnson was a graduate of Yale College in 1740, was a missionary among the New York Indians and spoke their language.

During these years the church was self supporting, the organization was preserved and its sustaining influences were felt in the community. Most of the written records of the time have been lost. One of the few that has come down to us is that of Hanover Township. The Connecticut Missionary Society embraced this region in its field of labor and from time to time its missionaries preached to the people in the several towns. Rev. Elias von Bunschooten of the German Reformed Church at Minisink on the Delaware visited this valley at intervals prior to 1791.

In 1791 services were held in the then new log court house on the Public Square. Its use in part as a house of worship was continued till the completion several years later of the church building known as Ship Zion. In 1791 a movement was on foot to build a church edifice. With the exception of the house of worship destroyed by the savages in 1778 and possibly one in Hanover Township this was the first effort to build a church in this vicinity. Here the essayist presented an interesting and detailed account of the building of the edifice, which was not begun until 1800. The delay was doubtless due to the controversy in regard to the right of soil, which was not ended until the compromise act of 1799. The first to preach in the church was Rev. Andrew Gray, son-in-law of Capt. Lazarus Stewart, who remained only three years. It was found a difficult task to raise funds with which to complete the building and recourse was had to a lottery scheme, then a common method

of raising money for public purposes. The lottery, although it promised well, was not a success and entailed a heavy loss upon several worthy men, through the lax management of the enterprise.

The old ferry house was finally ordered sold to increase the funds. Before the new house of worship was completed there was a great struggle for pastors. On July 1, 1803, the Wilkes-Barre and Kingston people united and adopted the confession of faith and the pulpits were supplied by missionaries of the Connecticut society.

In August, 1806, Rev. Ard Hoyt of Danbury, Conn., became pastor of the Wilkes-Barre church, which then had thirty-four members. During his eleven years' pastorate eighty-five were added. He remained until November, 1818, when he resigned. He was for some time president of the board of trustees of the old Wilkes-Barre Academy. After resigning he engaged in missionary work in Tennessee.

The year following his resignation Rev. Hutchins Taylor became the pastor. So large had the congregation become that it was deemed expedient to divide the congregation, with congregations at Wilkes-Barre and Kingston. Rev. D. Mortemus followed him and preached in Wilkes-Barre, Kingston and Newport.

During Rev. Mr. Gildersleeve's pastorate, preaching in various places in Wilkes-Barre and vicinity, notable revivals took place that greatly augmented the membership. He resigned in 1829 and removed to Bloomfield, N. J.

In August, 1829, the churches of Wilkes-Barre and Kingston, united again, called Rev. Nicholas Murray, who was installed Nov. 14. He found the Wilkes-Barre church divided into two factions and a gloomy prospect was before him. He succeeded, however, in restoring harmony. A beloved and energetic pastor, Wyoming soon felt his presence. During his pastorate the church sold its interest in the Old Ship Zion to the Methodists, and a new church costing \$11,000 was built. The pastor succeeded in securing much aid from other churches. He remained here four years and added 66 to the membership.

Rev. John Dorrance was installed August 22, 1833. His family was resident here since the settlement of the place, and he had the advantage of knowing well the people. He

was not dependent upon his salary for support, but worked zealously and fervently. The church became self-sustaining, and assisted in supporting other charges. Churches were also organized among the members of this church resident in Tunkhannock, White Haven and other places. During Rev. Mr. Dorrance's pastorate the Wilkes-Barre Female Institute was established in 1831 and a handsome brick structure erected. He died April 18, 1861, having been pastor of this church for 28 years.

Rev. Mr. Dorrance was succeeded by Rev. Archibald Hodge, D. D., who was installed in September, 1861. During his three years' ministry 144 people were added to the church. He resigned to accept a responsible collegiate position. The paper recorded at some length his scholastic attainments and great worth as a man.

In 1864 Samuel B. Dodd was installed and during his four years' pastorate 85 were admitted to the church.

Rev. Mr. Dodd was succeeded by the present pastor.

The paper gave short biographies of the pastors noted.

Rev. Peter H. Brooks of this city occupied the pulpit with Rev. Dr. Hodge and assisted in the services by reading the scripture lesson and pronouncing the benediction.

This evening a reception will be tendered Rev. Dr. Hodge in the church.

FOUR-FACED, BUT HONEST.

The Clock which Gives the Time to Wilkes-Barre—It has a House of its Own and its Hands are Forty-five Feet Away from its Body—The History of the Town Clock by George F. Loomis.

To most Wilkes-Barreans the four faces of the court house clock are as familiar as the features of intimate friends and the same may be said of its voice. The adjective "two-faced" when applied to an individual carries with it potent suggestions of trickery and deceit spiced with malice, but a clock may be two-faced, four-faced or even eight-faced, and still run no risk of losing the respect of the community. In fact the more faces it has the more it is looked up to, and the greater the power of its tones the greater its hold upon its constituency, as is the case with so-called political leaders. The town clock of Wilkes-Barre, as already remarked,

has four faces, each one of which, as facile as the face of Sol Smith Russell, is capable on occasions of portraying emotions the very opposite of those exhibited by its neighbors around the corner. For instance, the West Market street face will show that close at hand is the hour of noon, in fact the larger hand will hide completely the smaller hand by holding itself directly in front of it at 12, while the face looking up North Main street will be calling the world to witness that it will not be 12 o'clock for two and a half minutes to come, and the third face, looking out towards East Market street, tells the traveler hastening to the depot that he has two minutes to spare, and the face showing itself far down South Main street tells the world that it was 12 o'clock a minute and a quarter ago. And as one wonders which face is telling the truth, "government 12" sounds out, and every face looks ashamed but the one peering out toward Kingston, and even that one is a half minute slow. Nine out of ten are ready to swear by the court house clock. And it must be said to the credit of this many-faced, but eminently respectable old party, that if one sets his timepiece by the striker and not by the hands of the clock, he can be but a very few seconds out of the way. We all rely upon the old clock implicitly, and like to be hand-in-hand with the striking apparatus, as it were, experiencing a feeling of deep gratification whenever perfect accord exists between it and our own timepieces.

Until recently the writer had no more than a nodding acquaintance with the court house clock, and it was through the kindness of Lewis Price, who has watched over its welfare for twenty-one years, last August, that he came to know it in a more familiar manner. The clock is of the eight-day variety, but owing to a slight constitutional ailment it is deemed advisable that it should be wound up twice a week instead of once. Mondays and Saturdays are the winding days. It is a hard climb up to the private residence of the court house clock. Producing an old and rusty key from some unknown hiding place, Mr. Price opened a door upon the third floor of the court house and disclosed a rough pine stairway leading to the chamber where the works are housed. This private residence is in the fourth floor of the tower, facing and close up to the West Market

street front. The house is 8 feet deep, 15 wide and 9 high and covered with a tight-fitting roof. The house has six windows. The clock rests in a heavy iron frame supported by four iron legs, each three feet long. Every thing is in full view and there is no protection against dust. None is needed where the smallest wheel is six inches in diameter. There are not more than a dozen wheels altogether and how so little mechanism can do so heavy and exact work is a mystery to one not of the craft. Picking up a strong winch handle and applying it to a projecting rod, an inch square, Mr. Price bent his back to the task of hoisting a 1,100 pound striking weight from the depths to which, fastened to the end of a half inch iron rope, it had been traveling for four days previous. Then he went to the end of the works and raised a 600 pound clock weight in the same manner. The day Mr. Price wound the clock in the writer's presence was by no means warm, but when the man at the wheel had finished his trick, as the sailors say, he was as warm as if he had just finished a four-round contest with half minute rests.

Over the centre of the works is a beveled gearing, connecting the movements of the works with a most delicately dried wooden rod, spliced of course, forty-five feet long; extending upwards through holes in the different floors, to a level with the centre of the dials. At the upper end of this wooden rod is another beveled gearing, radiating to the four dials and moving the hands around these dials. The dials are five feet four inches in diameter, of ground white glass, a half inch thick. The hour numerals on the dials are ten and a half inches long. If the clock were a man what a giant he would be, with his hands forty-five feet away from his body when extended. The pendulum is a strip of round wood twenty-one feet long, weighing twenty-five pounds, attached to the lower end of which is a 400 pound weight of the usual shape. The arc swing of the pendulum is eighteen inches.

The pendulum is suspended from the works by a highly tempered piece of steel, two and a half inches long, one wide and about one-twentieth of an inch

thick. Think of it! For over thirty years, day in and night out, this delicate, slight piece of steel, holding up four hundred and twenty-five pounds, has unceasingly bent back and forth over 130,000,000 times, and yet its molecules are intact and not disintegrated. Here is a problem for the *Record's* mathematicians: If in one swing of the pendulum, occupying a second of time, this piece of steel has sustained the weight of 425 pounds, how many tons has this same piece of steel held up in thirty-three years? Its tenacity is marvelous. On the side of the works, in faded white letters, is the name of its makers:

Sperry & Co.,
1861.
New York.

What has become of this company? Truly, their good works live after them. No city possesses a more accurate town clock than Wilkes-Barre. Sperry & Co. were public benefactors.

The bell, which hangs midway between the clock works and the dials, is 2½ feet from the works. It is 3 feet, 6 inches in height and 4 feet, 8 inches in diameter. Its weight is 3,586 pounds, or a ton and a half. The following inscription in raised letters is moulded on the bell:

Meneely's, West Troy, N. Y.
County of Luzerne,
A. D., 1860.
J. C. Dunning,
John Blanchard,
Daniel Rambach,
County Commissioners.

There are four clappers. The original clapper, suspended from the inside of the bell, and is never used. Another clapper which is rung for court by pulling a rope running down to an opening in a wooden box, in the West Market street vestibule. A third, which is attached by a heavy wire to the works and tolls out the hours. And the fourth, which strikes out "government twelve" and startles us, whenever a fire alarm is sent in. This is rung by electricity and the dropping of a 1,500 pound weight.

These few facts of local history were picked up by the writer from time to time, when prowling around in the dusty, dreary heights of the court house tower.

GEORGE P. LOOMIS.
Wilkes-Barre, Feb, 21, 1894.

THREE-QUARTERS OF A CENTURY.

The Kingston Presbyterian Church observes Eastertide by a Service Commemorative of Its Organization—A Memorial Tablet.

[March 25, 1894.]

"Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow," swelled from the throats of congregation and choir as the opening hymn of the services at the Kingston Presbyterian Church Sunday morning. It was something more than an Easter service, for with all the Easter gladness and joy there was much of reverence for the occasion observed in connection with it. It was the seventy-fifth anniversary of the organization of the society. When the service began, seated on the platform with the present pastor, Rev. Ferdinand von Krug, were Rev. Dr. Logan of Scranton, Rev. H. H. Welles of Forty Fort, who was for over twenty years pastor of the church; Rev. L. L. Sprague, D. D., of Kingston, and Rev. P. H. Brooks of Wilkes-Barre. Just before the beginning of the address and while the choir was singing a beautiful Easter anthem, the door leading to the Sunday school room opened quietly and Rev. C. C. Corss, who was pastor of the church from 1834 to 1837, came slowly in. He is now 91 years of age and had come from his home in East Smithfield, nearly 100 miles away, to be present at the service. He is stopping with his son, Dr. Frederic Corss, next door to the church, and thinking himself not quite strong enough to sit entirely through the service had waited until about time for the address to begin. He ascended the step to the platform without assistance and after being cordially greeted took a seat which had been reserved for him. The church was not elaborately decorated, but quantities of growing hyacinths, hydrangeas, Easter lilies and palms were placed on the platform and in the chancel.

THE MEMORIAL TABLET.

On Saturday, through the munificence of a number of members of the congregation, a handsome brass memorial tablet, ordered several weeks ago, was placed on the wall at the right of the platform, and attracted the attention of nearly every one. The inscription was as below:

In memory of
REV. JOHN P. HASEN.
Born May 16, 1844. Died Sept. 25, 1886.
Called to this charge March 11, 1885.

"Grant him eternal rest, O Lord, and let light perpetually shine upon him."

THE ANNIVERSARY SERVICES.

Rev. H. H. Welles of Forty Fort pronounced the invocation, Rev. P. H. Brooks of Wilkes-Barre read a portion of scripture and Rev. L. L. Sprague, D. D., of Kingston offered prayer, after which the choir composed of Misses Louise Hutchison, Augusta Hoyt and Mary Tubbs, Messrs. Reynolds, Rimmel, Tiffany and Marcy with Miss Mary Loveland as organist rendered the Easter anthem, "Gloria in Excelsis." Miss Hutchison sang the solo parts most delightfully. The historical address was made by Rev. F. von Krug and showed much care in its preparation and much research through the archives of the church and the general history of the valley. A condensation of it will be of interest not only because it is a very complete history of the Kingston church but because it also records the founding of the church in Wyoming and Lackawanna valleys, and even throughout Eastern Pennsylvania. He said:

"Any history of the Presbyterian Church of Kingston must be incomplete that makes no account of the religious condition of the people of this region prior to the organization of the church. The Wyoming region was settled originally by New England people, chiefly from Connecticut. The first white settlement was made in 1702, not far from Wilkes-Barre.

A Congregational minister named William Marsh accompanied the immigrants. The most of this colony, including the minister, it is believed, were murdered by the Indians.

The Moravians must be regarded as the pioneer missionaries in the Susquehanna region. Their labors extended up to the Susquehanna river as far as the Wysox Valley. David Brainerd, in 1744, accompanied by Rev. Eliab Byram, minister at Wendenham, N. J., visited an Indian settlement on the Susquehanna River, near Berwick, and preached to them four days. In 1769 the second New England colony came and settled the rich land in the neighborhood of Wilkes-Barre and in the valley further south on the west side of the river. They also were accompanied by a minister, Rev. George Beckwith.

We may say then, that previous to 1773 there had been Presbyterian as well as other missionaries and transient preachers in the valley, but no settled pastorate. In that year the people concluded to have a permanent

pastor, and being mostly from Connecticut, and Congregationalists, naturally selected a Connecticut Congregationalist minister, Rev. Jacob Johnson, who had been preaching for them for some months.

Mr. Johnson, it seems, was pastor to the whole community, as such the townships of Wilkes-Barre, Kingston and Plymouth voting him supplies at their several town meetings. During his pastorate, however, there grew up a distinctively Congregational organization in Wilkes-Barre, afterwards called "the Church of Christ of Wilkes-Barre and Kingston," from which the Presbyterian churches of Wilkes-Barre and Kingston were formed.

After the settlement of the dispute between the Connecticut and Pennsylvania claimants, in about the year 1800, New England influence began to decline in religion as well as political interests in all Northeastern Pennsylvania.

The lower counties of the State, then as now strongholds of Presbyterianism, furnished the purchasers for the vast tracts of land, and sent many settlers who brought with them the prestige of Pennsylvania influence, laws and institutions. As was to have been expected, Congregationalism began to give way to Presbyterianism. The Luzerne Association of Congregational Churches became the Susquehanna Presbytery, which continued, however, to be practically Congregational until 1821, when it became a fully organized Presbyterian body and joined the Synod of New York and New Jersey.

It was not, however, until 1831, that Congregationalism entirely disappeared from this whole region, not to appear again until about 1866, when it was again introduced by our Welsh brethren, among whom it is now confined.

It was during this transition period that the Kingston church was organized. A revival of religion had taken place in the valley in 1818, and the members of the present church residing in Kingston desired a separate organization.

Accordingly, on the 2d day of March, 1819 a council of ministers, Rev. Ebenezer Kingsbury, Rev. Oliver Hill and Rev. Manasseh York, how or by whom authorized, does not appear, but presumably, in accordance with the customs or regulations of the Congregational church—met at the house of Daniel Hoyt, and organized the Presbyterian church of Kingston; and the congregation was duly

chartered on the 19th of March, 1819, as the Presbyterian congregation of Kingston, being the first distinctively Presbyterian church in Luzerne County.

The charter members were twenty-four in numbers, of whom twenty presented letters from the Church of Christ, of Wilkes-Barre and Kingston, and four were received on profession of faith. The following are the names of those who came on certificate. Daniel Hoyt, Nehemiah Ide, Henry Buckingham, Asa C. Whitney, Elijah Loveland, Wm. Ticknor, Abel Hoyt, Silas H. Orcutt, John Huff, John Gore, Sylvia Hoyt, Ruey Hoyt, Nancy Dorrance, Clarissa Brown, Abigail Orcutt, Sybil Wheeler, Betsy Ide, Salome Ticknor, Harriet Buckingham and Mary R. Hoyt.

Those uniting in profession are as follows: Ebenezer Brown, Hannah Hughes, Lucy Smith and Parthena Gorden.

The organization was completed by the election of Daniel Hoyt and William Ticknor deacons. Daniel Hoyt, moderator, and Henry Buckingham, clerk.

While therefore the church was Presbyterian in name and doctrine, it was in the beginning Congregational in government, and so continued until 1823, when John Gore, Henry Hice, Abel Hoyt, George Albright and Elijah Loveland were duly elected and ordained ruling elders, and the church became Presbyterian in government.

The early membership was widely scattered. There were the Ides and Browns and Parkers from Lehman; the Orcuts from Bowman's Creek, and the Kerns from Exeter. Within the same territory there are now six Presbyterian churches.

As the congregation extended over so much territory it was necessary to hold meetings in different parts of the field in order that all might have a chance to attend more or less frequently. We find, therefore, that meetings were held sometimes at the house of Daniel Hoyt on the corner of Wyoming avenue and Hoyt streets; sometimes at the academy, located on Wyoming avenue, near the residence of J. B. Reynolds, Esq.; sometimes at the old Forty Fort Church and sometimes at the village of Wyoming in a small meeting house erected by Jacob Shoemaker on a lot now included in the cemetery of that place. Prayer meetings were necessarily local and the session held its meetings at different places, usually at the resi-

dence of members all the way from Kingston to Wyoming, then Exeter. As the population and congregation increased, more especially in and about the village of Kingston, it became advisable to have a permanent centralized place of meeting in the lower end of the locality. Accordingly in 1841 a lot was secured on the easterly side of Wyoming avenue, part within the present northern borough line on which was erected a cozy frame building capable of seating about 300 people and at a cost of about \$2,500, which was dedicated on the 13th of November, 1842, and occupied until October, 1875. This, of course, left the people of Wyoming and vicinity in no better condition than before, and therefore about five years afterwards, in 1847, they withdrew their membership and formed the Presterian Church of Wyoming. The continued increase of the population in and about Kingston village called for a still more convenient place of meeting, and in 1853 a lecture room at a cost of \$1,000 was erected on the easterly side of Wyoming avenue, opposite the Samuel Hoyt homestead and used for all the meetings of the church and Sunday school, except the regular morning service, until October, 1875.

The same condition of things which caused the erection of the church in 1842 and the lecture room in 1853, also caused the erection of the present building in 1875.

The movement towards its erection began as early as 1871. The actual construction, however, did not take place until 1875. The lecture room was first completed and occupied in October, 1875, and the church completed and dedicated on the 20th of January, 1876.

On the day of dedication services were held morning and evening. The dedication sermon was preached by Rev. J. J. Porter, D. D., of Watertown, N. Y., who was pastor of the church from 1847 to 1850. His text was from the 96th psalm, "Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary."

Rev. N. G. Parko of Pittston preached in the evening from 1 Cor., 1:21.

The new congregation was not exempted from the usual experience of such enterprises in not having a settled pastor; in this instance for more than two years.

The Rev. Ard Hoyt, grand uncle of our elder J. D. Hoyt, was pastor of the present church from 1806 to 1817, when he went as a

missionary to the Indians in Tennessee. From that time both the Wilkes-Barre and Kingston churches depended for preaching upon the missionaries who visited the valley until June 1821, when Cyrus Gildersleeve was installed pastor of both churches. In 1826 the pastoral relations between Rev. Cyrus Gildersleeve and this church was dissolved, he giving all his time to Wilkes-Barre. After his dismission the Rev. Joseph Ogden labored for this church from December, 1826, to June, 1828. From this period until January, 1829, the church was without the regular ministrations of a pastor, when the Rev. Nicholas Murray came to the valley as a missionary from the Presbyterian Board of Missions. His work here began on June 8, 1829. After preaching as a supply for two months he received a united call from the churches of Kingston and Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Murray accepted the call and was installed on Nov. 4, 1829, by the Presbytery of Susquehanna, and remained with the church till 1833.

From this time the Kingston church became independent of the Wilkes-Barre church, and the Rev. Alexander Heberton was chosen pastor. At the same time Rev. John Dorrance was installed pastor of the Wilkes-Barre church. Mr. Heberton, however, remained only a year, when the church was again without a pastor for about three years, being supplied with stated preaching by Rev. C. C. Corss from 1837-39, who at that time occupied a large mission field in the valley and vicinity. The next pastor was Rev. E. H. Snowden, 1837 to 1846.

Mr. Snowden is still living at Forty Fort, being now 95 years old. In addition to his pastorate here for seven years, the churches of Plymouth and Larksville are monuments of his perseverance.

During Mr. Snowden's pastorate, in 1843, the Presbytery of Luzerne was formed with churches out of Susquehanna, Newton, Northumberland and Second Presbytery of Philadelphia.

Rev. J. Delville Mitchell was installed over this church by the Presbytery of Luzerne on Sept. 24, 1845. The sermon was preached by the Rev. A. Heberton of Berwick, Pa. The charge to the pastor was delivered by the Rev. Richard Webster of Mauch Chunk, Pa.; the charge to the people by Rev. John Dorrance of Wilkes-Barre. Rev. Thomas P. Hunt presided and proposed the constitu-

tional questions. His pastoral relation was dissolved on April 20, 1847.

During his pastorate Rev. Mr. Mitchell was compelled, on account of failing health, to take a rest for a few months, and on invitation of the pastor Theodore L. Cuyler, a licentiate of the Second Presbytery of Philadelphia, supplied the pulpit from May to September, 1846.

Rev. J. Jermain Porter commenced his labors as pastor-elect of this church July 16, 1847, and was installed by the Presbytery Nov. 9, 1847. Mr. Porter remained with the church till July, 1850.

We now come to a pastorate of twenty years from 1851 to 1871. On June 12, 1851, the Presbytery of Luzerne ordained Rev. H. H. Welles and installed him over the Kingston Church. Dr. D. V. McLean of Lafayette College preached the sermon from John 1:26-27.

Rev. John Dorrance of Wilkes-Barre presided, proposed the constitutional questions and made the ordaining prayer.

Rev. T. P. Hunt delivered the charge to the pastor and Rev. P. E. Stevenson the charge to the people. For twenty years Mr. Welles continued to preach the word, administer the sacraments, visit, comfort the mourning and bury the dead. For twenty years he was the faithful spiritual guide of the people. He taught you by precept and example in all the work of the church. Upon many of you here present this morning his hand sprinkled the waters of baptism—and later you received from his hands the emblems of our Savior's broken body and shed blood of your first communion. Many of you he has joined in the dearest and closest earthly relationship. We thank God for what he has been to this church, and we love him for what he is to us to-day.

In 1870 after reunion of the old and new school churches, the Presbytery of Lackawanna was formed out of the Susquehanna, Luzerne and Montrose Presbyteries. Rev. W. P. Gibson succeeded Rev. H. H. Welles and was installed by the Presbytery of Lackawanna, October 12, 1871. Rev. N. G. Parke presided and gave the charge to the people. Rev. F. B. Hodge, D. D., preached the sermon and Rev. E. D. Bryan gave the charge to the pastor.

During Mr. Gibson's pastorate from 1871 to 1875 the question of building a new house of worship was more seriously agitated, and

as has already been stated resulted in the building of this church in 1875.

Walter R. Frame, a licentiate of the Presbytery of New Brunswick, supplied the pulpit from May, 1875, to April, 1876. During this year the new church was finished and dedicated on Jan. 20, 1876. The dedicatory sermon was preached by a former pastor, Rev. J. Porter, D. D.

On the 27th of July, 1876, Rev. F. W. Flint was elected pastor, but the full pastoral relation was never consummated by Presbytery. In December, 1880, he returned the call to the session and closed his labors with this church.

Rev. C. S. Dunning, D. D., served this church as stated supply from March, 1881, to April, 1884. Dr. Dunning was an able Presbyter and the remarkable combination of superior mental and spiritual elements in his character made him an able preacher of God's word and tireless worker in all departments of church activity.

Rev. S. Colt, a member of Presbytery, supplied the pulpit from October, 1884, to March, 1885; when Rev. J. P. Harsen was called to the pastorate of this church. His installation took place March 12, 1885. Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge, D. D., moderator of Presbytery, presided and proposed the constitutional questions. The sermon was preached by Rev. Thomas Nichols of West Pittston; the charge to the pastor by Rev. W. T. Stites; the charge to the people by Rev. H. H. Welles; the prayer of installation was offered by Rev. J. Ewing, D. D., of Plymouth. Mr. Harsen was not an entire stranger to the Kingston Church, for he had been preaching in Nanticoke for four years—they knew of his work there and were well satisfied that he was the man for this church. Everything looked so favorable for a long pastorate, that it was a great sorrow to this church when the great head of the Church took his servant to himself on Sept. 23, 1886, after a pastorate of only eighteen months, at the age of 42 years.

Mr. Harsen was a man of eminent piety and ardent persistent Christian effort; he was ever watchful and affectionate in the care of his people. Though he could give to this church only about one year's entire service, yet he did excellent work and the Lord rewarded his faithfulness in a marked degree. Forty-nine were added to the church that year on the profession of their faith, and

thirty-eight by certificate—making a total of eighty-seven—a larger number than had ever been received in one year before. Mr. Harsen died as he had lived—quietly, in full consciousness of life eternal, and with the love and esteem of all with whom he had been thrown in contact.

This church will ever hold J. P. Harsen in affectionate memory. To show their affection they have placed a memorial tablet upon its wall on my right—which will last as long as the church will last. It is a tribute of love to a faithful servant of Christ.

On Dec. 22, 1886, the present pastor (Rev. F. von Krug) was installed by the Presbytery. Rev. C. R. Gregory, of Memorial Church, Wilkes-Barre, preached the sermon; Rev. N. G. Parke, D. D. gave the charge to the pastor; Rev. W. S. Sides to the people; Rev. H. H. Welles made the installation prayer and proposed the constitutional questions.

At the conclusion of the historical address Rev. C. C. Corss, of whose presence mention has been made above, spoke briefly of his early experience. Being nearly a century old the audience expected that the effort would be exhausting to the old veteran and call for the strictest attention on part of the listeners, but their surprise was great when he advanced to the desk with a tread as sturdy as would be that of a healthy man of fifty, and when he spoke his voice was as strong and resonant as it must have been when he was pastor of the same church over sixty years ago. He told how he first came to the Valley and where he preached. His territory then was very large, embracing the area from Hyde Park to Nanticoke, which was most sparsely settled, there being only one house in what is now the city of Scranton. Many of the incidents of his long ago were very interesting, especially his word picture of the natural beauties of Wyoming Valley in time when coal was only mined in small quantities as contrasted with the present, when it was disfigured and made hideous throughout its length by the enormous culm piles and great breakers.

Rev. H. H. Welles also addressed a few sentences to the audience, congratulating the society on its gradual but steady growth and present condition. He said it would be strange if he did not have some interest in the occasion and with the people and in the school where he had spent the best years of his life.

Letters of regret at not being able to be present were read from Rev. E. Hazard

Snowden of Forty Fort, who despite his 95 years fully intended to be present, but was prevented by the inclement weather; Rev. J. D. Mitchell of Danbury, Conn.; Rev. W. B. Gibson of Edward, Mich., and Rev. F. W. Flint of Los Angeles, California. The morning service closed with a benediction by Rev. C. C. Corss.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY.

The Sunday school observed the anniversary at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The music was led by the Sunday school orchestra, an organization of young men most efficient in the handling of their instruments. Superintendent Alfred Darto offered prayer, the Apostles Creed was said and several chants and hymns were sung. A pretty Easter carol was sung by the primary department, and brief but interesting addresses were made by Superintendent Alfred Darto of the school and by H. W. Dunning, from 1884 to 1885 superintendent of the school and for several years superintendent of the Sunday school of the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre. The prominent address of the afternoon was made by T. H. B. Lewis, Esq., of Wilkes-Barre, who was superintendent of the Kingston Presbyterian Church Sunday school from 1873 to 1878, and who had always been an earnest worker in the school until he removed to Wilkes-Barre a year or two ago.

A brief summary of the report is as below:

A union or neighborhood school existed here prior to 1819, and so continued down to 1842, holding its sessions in the earlier years at private houses, and in the later years at the old academy. In 1840 the Methodists, having erected a new church building in Kingston village, on the ground where the present church now stands, established a separate school of their own, meeting in their new church. The Presbyterians being thus left by themselves, also formed a school of their own, moving it into their new church, erected also in 1842, where it remained until 1853, when it was removed to the lecture room in the village, and finally into the present building in October 1875. The men who were prominent Sunday school workers in the early days were Henry Buckingham, who removed to the West in 1822; Elijah Loveland, who continued in the work until 1835; William Barker, who was admitted to church membership in 1819; James W. Abbott, who was teacher and superin-

tendent until 1855; George W. Lovelard, who was superintendent from 1849 to 1855; Mrs. William C. Reynolds from 1855 to 1858; Samuel C. Ladd from 1858 to 1861; H. B. Payne, 1861 to 1873; T. H. B. Lewis, 1873 to 1878; H. B. Payne from 1878 to 1880; W. B. Foralie, 1880 to 1882; H. B. Payne, 1882 to 1884; Henry W. Dunning from 1884 to 1885; Alfred Dart from 1885 to the present time. Since 1847 a number of branch and union schools have been established. In 1887 a branch school was established in Forty Fort, and H. H. Welles, Jr., was its first superintendent. He served until 1893, when he was succeeded by W. A. Moyer, who still officiates.

THE EVENING SERVICE.

The evening service was opened with an Easter carol, "God Hath Sent His Angels," by the choir, followed, after a scripture reading and prayer, by the beautiful anthem, "The Strife is O'er, the Battle is Won." The evening sermon was preached by Rev. S. C. Logan, D. D., LL. D., of Scranton. Rev. H. C. McDermott of the Kingston M. E. Church also made a brief address.

Mrs. Sally Henry of Wyoming, who united with the Kingston church over sixty years ago, was an attendant at the morning service and was greatly interested in the exercises.

On His 79th Birthday.

Having noticed in this paper that Calvin Parsons celebrated his 79th birthday on Monday, Dr. Urquhart sends the following reflections on that estimable gentleman:

EDITOR RECORD: Monday, April 2, 1894, was the 79th birthday of Calvin Parsons, and the anniversary was appropriately remembered by his family and friends. Mr. Parsons having lived here all his life, there are but few left who remember his boyhood days, and who can with him remember a great part of this valley as almost a wilderness, and Wilkes-Barre with a population nearly a hundred times less than it is now. Mr. Parsons's character and life in all probability took their direction from early associations and imbued him with moral ambition and religious purpose, and taught him those fundamental maxims and principles which are the enduring foundation of wise conduct in life, and promote the general good by the maintenance of those principles and actions which have the material prosperity of the community for their practical purpose.

Assuredly in a distinctive sense his prolonged career has been maintained with

honor, and with a reputation for the constant adherence to the principles of equity.

A pleasant memorial of his life is the circumstance that his personal example has always strengthened the side of moral and religious progress, which in the coming years will enable the family circle to live over a past which will recall to them lessons of popular sympathy, filial duty and parental attachment.

His intellectual capacity, his simplicity and accessibility made him a practical and popular man, fitted for diffusing an influence among his fellow men which tended to raise him higher in the scale of morality and intelligence.

His business associations brought him prominently before this community, and his personality exhibited a rare combination of force of character, supplemented by a freedom from affectation that indicated sound judgment and good sense.

In social life his humor was pleasant, his opinions tolerant, while his actions, uninfluenced by conventionality, had no fellowship with sham, his gayety was natural, spontaneous and undisturbed by ambition or rivalry.

He had a positive frame of mind which entitled him to favorable popular consideration and he ever maintained a character of integrity without the exhibition of a spirit of ostentation.

His intelligence was discriminating and as an officer and member of the First Presbyterian Church he was esteemed for integrity, for a judgment ripened by experience and for an earnest Christian manhood.

Mr. Parsons's individuality is indissolubly connected with the locality which bears his name and where possibly the beauties of mountain side and valley may have in a measure moulded that plain, sturdy, practical, moral and religious character which he possesses in a marked degree and which evoked in social life feelings of a kindred character.

The borough of Parsons is not without interest when contrasted with the long ago, when its surroundings were full of nature and its remembrances spread o'er the thoughts visions of farm life, the manufacture of woollen goods, lumber, etc., where now the accommodation of circumstances enable us to enjoy a locality which as a home has been softened by civilization and educational culture and which art and science has made beautiful and accessible.

SUSQUEHANNA SHAD.

An Interesting Letter Concerning Those Good Old Times When Our Beautiful Stream Abounded With That Fish.

A recent report of the State commissioner of fisheries contains the following interesting letter from Gilbert H. Fowler, deceased, concerning early shad fishing in the Susquehanna:

"I write or dictate this letter on my eightyninth birthday. I have lived near the Susquehanna ever since I was born. My knowledge and recollections about the shad fisheries extend from Wilkes-Barre to old Northumberland. The first shad fishery near my home was Jacob's Plains. This was located just above the town of Berwick, and was one of the most productive fisheries on the river. Here I have assisted in catching thousands upon thousands of the very finest shad, weighing eight and nine pounds.

"The next nearest was Tuckahoe fishery, situated about one and a half miles above Berwick, on the same side of the river. At this place many thousands were caught night and day in early spring. The next was down the river about six miles from Berwick. This was the fishery of Benjamin Boon. At this fishery I have known so many caught that they were actually hauled out by the wagon load on Benny Boon's farm for manure, so plenty were they.

"The next fishery was that of Samuel Webb, located about four miles this side of Bloomsburg. This was an immense shad fishery. From the banks of the river at this fishery could be seen great schools of shad coming up the river when they were a quarter of a mile distant. They came in such immense numbers and so compact as to cause or produce a wave or rising of the water in the middle of the river extending from shore to shore. These schools, containing millions, commenced coming up the river about the first of April and continued during the months of April and May. There was something very peculiar and singular in their coming.

"The first run or the first great schools that made their appearance in the early spring were the male shad—no female ever accompanied them. In about eight or nine days after the male had ascended the river, then followed the female in schools, heavily loaded with eggs or roe. Those were much the largest and finest fish, and commanded the highest price. Those shad that were

successful in eluding the seine and reached the hatching ground at the head waters of the Susquehanna, after depositing their eggs, returned again in June or July, almost in a dying condition, so very poor were they, many died and were found along the river shore. The young shad would remain at their hatching place till late in the fall, when they would follow the old shad to the salt water; during the summer they would grow from three to four inches long.

"The Susquehanna shad constituted the principal food for all the inhabitants. No farmer, a man with a family, was without his barrel of shad the whole year round. Besides furnishing food for the immediate inhabitants, people from Mahanongo, Blue Mountains, and in fact, for fifty miles around, would bring salt in tight barrels and trade it for shad. They would clean and sort the shad on the river shore, put them in barrels and return home. The common price of shad was three and four cents each.

"Besides shad, there were many other kinds of food-fish. The most noted among them was the old Susquehanna salmon, weighing as high as fifteen pounds. These salmon were considered even superior to the shad and commanded a higher price. They were caught in seines, on hooks and lines, and were the sport of the gigger at night. Nescopeck falls, directly opposite Berwick, near where the Nescopeck empties into the river, was a noted place for salmon fishing with hook and line. Men standing on the shore with long poles and lines often in drawing out the fish, would lodge them in the branches of the trees, giving them the appearance of salmon producing trees.

The shad fisheries, which I have referred to, were not common property. The owner of the soil was the owner of the fishery, and no one was allowed to fish without a permit. The owners of the fisheries also had the seines, and when not using them they would hire them out to others and take their pay in shad; the seiner's share was always one-half the catch. At the Webb fishery I have known eleven and twelve thousand shad taken at one haul. Those fisheries were always considered and used as a source of great pleasure, value and profit, and everybody depended on them for their annual fish and table supply. It was considered the best and cheapest food for all.

"Immediately after the erection of the river dams the shad became scarce, the seines rotted, the people murmured, their avocation was gone, and many old fishermen cursed Nathan Beach for holding the plow and the driver of the six yokes of oxen that broke the ground at Berwick for the Pennsylvania canal."

AMONG EARLY FORTS.

Where These Primitive Defenses Stood and What They Were—Marking the Various Old Sites—How the First Settlers Protected Themselves.

At the last session of the legislature an act was passed entitled "An Act authorizing the governor to appoint five persons to make inquiry and examine into the advisability of erecting suitable tablets, marking the various forts erected as a defense against the Indians by the early settlers of this commonwealth prior to 1783."

As the Wyoming Valley, from Pittston to Wilkes-Barre, is the locality, so far as concerns this section of the State, in which transpired the events which gave rise to the erection of the forts, concerning whose location this commission authorized by this act will inquire, the subject is one which cannot fail to be of interest. With a desire to enlighten its readers upon the subject matter of the commissioners' labors the writer has delved in the early history of the valley for data. With the aid of early and rare historical works treating of the Wyoming Valley and the active assistance of C. I. A. Chapman of Port Blanchard, than whom there is none better informed upon or more thoroughly interested in these questions of especial local interest, the writer has been enabled to prepare the following sketch on the subject of the commission's labors.

THE FIRST SETTLEMENT.

The history of the forts of the Wyoming Valley begins with the month of August, 1762, when some 200 souls arrived at Wyoming, on the west side of the Susquehanna river, and began the first settlement under "The Susquehanna Land Company." The colony came from Connecticut and located their first improvement at the mouth of "Mill Creek." It consisted of a small log house, and was surrounded by several smaller cabins. Subsequently this fort was the site of "Ogden's Block House" in the conflict known as the "Pennamite War," waged by claimants under the colonies of Connecticut and Pennsylvania for the possession of the land.

The site of "Ogden's Block House" was afterward supplanted by a flouring mill, owned by the Hollenbacks. The spot is now covered by a vast pile of culm on which rests

the roadbed of the new Wilkes-Barre & Eastern Railroad.

THE SITE OF FORTY FORT.

Forty Fort was the principal "head centre" of the Connecticut settlers. It is located at a point about 1,000 yards southwest from the "old church" and immediately adjacent to the west end of the Lehigh Valley Co's. Harvey's Lake roadway bridge which was recently built.

It was from this stockade the settlers marched on the afternoon of July 3, 1778, to meet their Tory and savage assailants in a struggle known for its ferocity and cruelty.

FORTS IN WILKES-BARRE.

In April, 1769, Wilkes-Barre was laid out and a stockade called Fort Durkee was built by the Connecticut settlers. It stood on or near the position of the present Hillman Academy and was taken and retaken repeatedly by the contending parties. Capt. Amos Ogden, of the Pennsylvania party, built his fort above Fort Durkee at a point nearly opposite the residence of Judge Stanley Woodward. This structure was christened Fort Wyoming.

There was also a structure on or near the present site of the Wilkes-Barre court house used both as a block house and said to have subsequently formed part of the first Wilkes-Barre academy.

FORT WINTERMOOT.

This fort was located in the present borough of Exeter (formerly Sturmerville) and consisted of a substantial log structure with barns attached. The new high school building probably as nearly represents the spot as any other object. It was a "Tory" settlement and gladly received the savage and Tory invaders who occupied it for a few days preceding the action of July 3, 1778.

The line of battle formed on that memorable day was immediately in its front to the southwest—British regulars on the left and Indians (Cayugas and Senecas) on the right. The conflict was one in point of savagery that has seldom if ever paralleled in the chronicle of recent Indian wars.

JENKINS FORT.

Their fort was a log stockade of small size, but strongly constructed. It was situated about one-third of a mile north of Fort Wintermoot. It was garrisoned by a small number of settlers who, securing the large num-

bers of the enemy and realizing the fate that awaited them in the event of an assault, surrendered two days before the battle.

THE PITTSBURGH FORT.

This fort was in command of Captain Blanchard and was evacuated immediately after the battle of July 3. It was used as a refuge for invalids, women and children, and was located at a point on the river bank destroyed by the building of the canal and subsequently by the Lehigh Valley railroad. It is nearly represented by the north end of the premises now owned and occupied by J. E. Patterson & Co.'s planing mill, and the spring which supplied the fort with water still trickles from the ledge of rocks at the intersection of Main street and the Lehigh Valley railroad, while the bluff directly over it is known as the Miners' Council Hill, so named, it is alleged, from the fact of the miners of the town gathering there to discuss any grievance they might have concerning their condition.—[Scranton Tribune, Jan. 3, 1894.]

Brave Ferryman Yarrington.

The following item was published in the *Carbondale Advance* the Centennial year, editor S. S. Benedict having gleaned his facts from conversations with the late Dillon Yarrington and others:

Abel Yarrington, grandfather of D. Yarrington, Esq., and his brother, Alanson Yarrington, and great grandfather of Pierce Butler, superintendent of the D. & H. C. Co.'s machine shop, all of Carbondale, was one of the Wyoming patriots in that ever memorable year of 1778. He was not in the battle and did not wear epaulets or a sword, or carry a musket, but in his allotted place he served the patriot cause bravely and usefully. He was in charge of the ferry between Wilkes-Barre and Kingston, and as there was then no bridge, all crossing thereabouts whether of soldiers, citizens or families, was over this ferry, and all supplies were thus taken over the river. The ferry was very near the spot where the bridge has so long spanned the river. Mr. Yarrington and his family lived on the Kingston side, and one of the large trees now growing near the Kingston end of the bridge was planted by him before those troublous revolutionary times. About the 1st of July, 1778, it became known to the settlers in "Fair Wyoming" that trouble awaited them. The British and Indians were collecting in the valley in alarming numbers, and evidently with most hostile intentions. The settlers had no doubt that

their banner was a banner of blood, and feared that if it triumphed the indiscriminate slaughter of men, women and children would follow, before aid could reach them in their isolated position from the American army. The alarm was a terrible one. A large and excited meeting of the citizens of Wilkes-Barre and vicinity was held in that then young town, on the evening of July 2, and which proved to be the evening before the dreadful massacre, to devise measures for the public safety. At that meeting one of the questions discussed was whether Mr. Yarrington could serve them best by entering the ranks, as he was willing to do, or by attending to the ferry. It was finally decided that owing to the great danger that would attend a battle at such fearful odds and against such overwhelming numbers of British regulars and infuriated savages, and the awful peril in which women and children would be placed in case of "disaster," that he could not be spared from the ferry. The event proved that it was a wise and fortunate decision, and in accordance with it he was early at the ferry, and was kept hurriedly employed throughout the entire day, on the "fatal third," in taking women and children over from the Kingston side, that were fleeing for their lives from the dangers that threatened them. Toward night tidings of the lost battle, and the bloody massacre that followed, reached them. He then snatched his own wife and children from their home, hurried them to his boat and started with them down the river. He was not a moment to soon to rescue them, and secure their safety. Indians were seen coming down the river in their canoes and balls from guns they fired at them went whistling over their heads and skipping on the surface of the river, but they escaped unharmed. He continued his course down the river until he reached Sunbury, where he found quarters for his family and lodged them in a place of safety until October, when he returned with them to Wilkes-Barre, where he afterwards resided. In the subsequent years of his active life he reflected with great pleasure upon the fact that he not only saved his own family from the tomahawk of the Indian, but also many that were then children, but who afterward became useful and honored citizens of the valley. His son, Peter Yarrington, the father of D. Yarrington, Esq., remained in Wilkes-Barre and reared his family there. He always remembered with great interest their hurried passage down the river in the night, to escape from the Indians.

A Veteran Doctor's Poetry.

Dr. J. J. Rogers of Huntsville is one of the oldest practitioners of medicine in Luzerne County, having been born in Wilkes-Barre in 1818. When a youth of 21 he was attending Franklin Academy, now Harford, Susquehanna County, and among his schoolmates were Galusha A. Grow, Hon. C. B. Buckalew and Col. E. B. Harvey. Dr. Rogers says the boys used to write machine poetry in those days, and although he has not done any of it from that time to this, he fell into the old habit recently, having been temporarily laid off with neuralgia. His effort, which was read before an Epworth League meeting, was a most meritorious one, as our readers will agree if they read it. It is as follows:

THE WISDOM, POWER AND GOODNESS OF GOD.

Thy mercy, Lord, with sun by day,
Lights up all paths, that none may stray
From duty's call to God and man,
And wondrous show creation's plan.

The needs of every child of earth,
Are met by laws that gave them birth;
As winds and waters work thy will,
While cold and heat run nature's mill.

Tny oceans swing at highest tide,
Or fall, or heave, or calm abide;
Or towering waves may shipping crash,
When mighty storms their waters lash.

A voice from Thee may brace the sail,
A voice from Thee may calm the gale;
Thy word supreme o'er laws prevail;
True faith in Thee shall never fail.

When earth has made her cycle round,
The path Thy wisdom set her bound;
The singing birds are round us seen,
And fields and forests don their green.
Thy power at night the sky unfurls,
All space seems sprayed with starry worlds;
Who there can fix a bound and think,
He stands on wide creation's brink.

To grasp such thought, man's feeble brain,
Relents and shrinks with straggles vain;
Too high for me King David said,
Too deep for us, we'll say instead,
When Beth'le'm's star announced our Lord,
And angels' music lent accord,
The morning stars together sang;
Wise men and shepherds voices rang.

God's children well may calm their fears,
May sing and pray, and wipe their tears;
May shout for joy where sinners turn,
From evil ways and wisdom learn.

May plan and work to speed the day,
When all shall know and love the way
Of Him to whom all knees shall bow,
And tongues confess His glory now.

God's new creation lifts on wing,
The hearts of all who love our king;
And satan's wiles shall ne'er prevail,
While saints are clad in heavenly mail.

Pennsylvania Snow in 1779.

John Teel was a Revolutionary soldier and for some years a pensioner. In 1830 he appealed to the United States Congress for the payment of \$475 due him since 1779 for the following service:

"The petitioner sets forth that in the year 1779 and after the 1st day of September, whilst in the service of the United States as an enlisted soldier, he volunteered his services to carry dispatches from Sullivan's store in Northampton County, Pennsylvania, to Wilkesburg (Wilkes-Barre) in said State, directed to Col. Butler."

"That it was a very hazardous undertaking, the snow being very deep, with a crust on it, and upon which he traveled with snowshoes. Fifty dollars per day was offered to any one who would do this duty, and that he did do it faithfully, performing the trip in nine and a half days, for which he has not to this day received any compensation, and now asks the pay then promised, which amounts to the sum of 475 dollars."

"The petitioner makes oath to the facts above stated, and they are further sustained by the deposition of John Shaffer."

"The Committee on Revolutionary Claims resolved that the claim of John Teel be allowed."

The above is quoted from House report No. 85, adopted Dec. 30, 1831, by the United States Congress.

H. E. H.

Who John Teel was does not appear beyond the fact that he was a pensioner and had served in the army of the Revolution. Sergeant John Teal, aged 82 in 1834, was a pensioner in Washington County, Pa., 1818-1835, having served in the Pennsylvania Continental Line. This may have been the same man. Where Sullivan's store was in Northampton County 1779 does not appear. The snow referred to was surely not a September snow. Lieut. Beatty in his Journal of Sullivan's Expedition, Sept.-Oct. 1779, notes "very hard thunder and lightning and rain" as far north as Seneca Lake, N. Y.

H. E. H.

THE PALATINES OF 1723.

The First Fleet of White Men that Ever Traversed the North Branch of the Susquehanna River — Who They Were, From Whence They Came and Their Destination — A Brief History of the Course of the Expedition,

[Contributed by C. F. Hill.]

In the spring of 1709 among the inhabitants near Wurtemberg, a part of the once famous Palatinate of the Rhine, occurred an exodus of more than ordinary movement, the causes of which can be traced to the period covering the thirty years war. The revocation of the Edict of Nantes, and the religious wars, and the devastation that followed by both French and Spanish aggressions, laid waste the Palatinates. A migrating epidemic seized upon the stricken masses who fled and in about two months reached London in England, where they camped on the Black Moor from August until the close of the year, when Queen Ann sent ten ships laden with 4,000 souls to America, which after a six months voyage anchored at New York on the 17th day of June, 1710. Queen Ann had directed, with the acquiescence of the Mohawk chiefs, that a tract in the land of the Mohawks, on the Hudson, where Newburg and New Windsor now stand, should be granted by letters patent to the Palatinates. Thither they repaired with exalted hopes, but alas, new troubles awaited them. In addition to the privations incident to their wilderness homes, they fell the victims to bold designing men. Robert Hunter, governor of the Province, and Robert Livingstone, a large bondholder, conspired against the unsuspecting colony and imposed a ground rent for ten acres on each separate family, and besides levied a per capita of \$33 as passage money. They now abandoned their homes on Livingstone Manor on the Hudson and removed to Schoharie and the Mohawk valley. For this privilege they paid the Mohawk chiefs \$300. Here they remained until their homes, fields and meadows became homelike and attractive. Then they discovered that the Provincial Governor had long since sold their fruitful valley to seven landlords, one landlord for each one of the seven settlements of the unfortunate Palatinates. Soon after these events took place, His Excellency, William Keith, Baronet, Governor of the Province

of Pennsylvania, visited Albany, and learned the condition of these unhappy people. He lost no time in informing them of the freedom and justice accorded their countrymen in Pennsylvania. The question now arose how to reach this land of promise as pictured to them by Governor Keith. The Mohawk Indians, who were on friendly terms with the Palatinates, readily gave them what information they had of the country and how best to reach the valley of the Tulpehocken. An Indian guide led them through the forests of New York and a journey of fifteen days brought them, in all about sixty families, to the head waters of the North Branch of the Susquehanna. Here they built canoes sufficient in number to carry their families and effects. Their cattle were driven overland, by what route is unknown. This was in the spring of 1723. An estimate of three canoes to each family would number one hundred and eighty. A fleet that at this day would attract attention probably beyond anything that ever passed over the same stream. No doubt by the help and directions given them by their Mohawk guides they made a successful descent of the Susquehanna to the mouth of the Swatara Creek, now Middletown, Pa., and thence up the creek to where the headwaters of the Swatara and Tulpehocken interlock with each other. Here they transferred their canoes and their lading to the waters of the Tulpehocken, where they again settled, after the sad experience in the province they had left. The lands of the Tulpehocken and Maxatawny valleys were at that time yet uncoded and belonged and were occupied still by the Indians, who kindly permitted them to settle among them.

Of how the Palatinates were regarded in their new location by the authorities we will quote from James Logan's letter to John Penn, Nov. 25, 1727:

"The next year (1723) our late Governor placed the Palatinates there, (Tulpehocken) whom he had invited from Albany, who will certainly hold it, on some terms or other, peaceably, by agreeing to an annual rent or a reasonable purchase if they can, but they are too numerous and resolute to be removed; nor since they were placed there by what they accounted an authority, would it be proper to endeavor their disappointment."

Two years later Logan again writing to the proprietaries says;

"Speaking of Indian purchases I have always been scrupulously careful to suffer no settlements to be made as far as I could prevent it on the Indian claims, but S. W. Keith made the first outrageous steps in settling these Palatines at Tulpohocken." Later the proprietaries wrote to James Logan: "As to the Palatines you have often taken notice of to us, we apprehend have lately arrived in greater quantities than may be consistent with the welfare of the country, and therefore applied ourselves to our council to find a proper way to prevent it, the result of which was that an act of assembly should be got or endeavoured at and sent us over immediately, when we would take sufficient care to get it approved by the king."

The Palatinates, the ancestors of the now Pennsylvania Dutch, were too poor to purchase the lands on which they settled, although they did purchase them and they are still owned and occupied by their descendants.

This is the brief history of the first fleet so far as known, or body of white people who traversed the waters of the North Branch, and numerous are the descendants who can trace their ancestry to the families who were members of the expedition of 1723.

Ancient Map of Susquehanna River.

State Librarian Eglo finds on an old map of the year 1645, the Susquehanna laid down with branches as follows, from the mouth upwards. Can anybody give the former names of the streams:

Skahadowri.
Aratumquat.
Chenegaide.
Canoahga.
Juragen.
Godocoraren.
Sionassi.
Juragen.
Seawondaona.

On another map of 10 years later the second stream is preceded by these:

Conewago.
Swahadowa.
Ganadaguchet.
Enwaga.

An Old Landmark to Go.

Old landmarks about Wyoming Valley are disappearing rapidly. The next to go to make way for the march of progress is the old Pringle house on Pringle street, at the head of Chestnut street, which has been occupied for the last twenty-four years by Thomas P. Culver and family. On Saturday night about 150 of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Culver tendered them a surprise party or a sort of farewell to the old house. Mr. and Mrs. Culver and family will move on April 1 to a new house recently erected by them on Walnut street and the historic mansion will be torn down to make room for the extension of Pringle and Chestnut streets, directly in the path of which improvements it now stands. The old house, which is said by architects to be the very best example of colonial architecture yet standing in Wyoming Valley, was erected by Peter Sharp nearly 100 years ago. Mr. Sharp died in Tunkhannock, and after his death it became the property of Thomas Pringle, the grandfather of Mrs. Thomas P. Culver and of Nelson G. Pringle.—From Daily Record, March 20, 1894.

An Historic Incident.

John Torrey, a citizen of Honesdale who died a few days ago in his 87th year, was the last but one of the survivors of those who rode on the Stourbridge Lion, the first locomotive that ever turned a driving wheel on the American continent, on the occasion of its trial trip on the Delaware & Hudson Canal Co.'s tracks at Honesdale, August 9, 1829. The engineer was Horatio Allen, who died at South Orange, N. J., a year or two ago. John Torrey and Otis Avery stood by the engineer's side during that memorable and historic trip on the pioneer of locomotives in this country. Otis Avery, now an associate judge of Wayne County, still lives in Honesdale, the last survivor of that trip.

Gen. Sullivan's Field Book Found.

A notable relic of revolutionary times, said to have been discovered at Lancaster, Pa., a few days ago, is the field and camp order book in which Gen. Sullivan made record of his famous march in the summer of 1779 from Wyoming Valley up the Susquehanna Valley. He was in pursuit of the Indians to avenge the massacre at Wyoming of the previous summer. This expedition resulted in the breaking up of the Six Nations. The book was found among some papers that had belonged to Capt. Meyer, who was Gen. Sullivan's orderly in that campaign.

THE WORD OF GOD.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE LUZERNE COUNTY BIBLE SOCIETY.

Union Services in the First Presbyterian Church—Encouraging Reports Read by Rev. S. S. Kennedy, the City Missionaries, and an Address by Rev. Dr. Morrow.

Daily Record, May 7, 1894.

Union services in the First Presbyterian Church last evening were in observance of the seventy-fifth anniversary of the Luzerne County Bible Society, of which the present chairman is J. W. Hollenback, and who presided at last evening's service. Others on the pulpit with Mr. Hollenback were Rev. Dr. Hodge, Rev. Dr. Boyle, First M. E. Church; Rev. S. S. Kennedy, secretary of the church society, and Rev. Dr. Morrow of Philadelphia, secretary of the State society. Rev. Dr. Boyle offered prayer, and Rev. Mr. Kennedy followed with a report of the work accomplished by the society and the City Mission.

THE AGENT'S REPORT.

Rev. S. S. Kennedy, agent of the society, read a very interesting historical report. He said:

Organization was effected Nov. 1, 1819, at a meeting in the old church on Public Square; and that the first officers elected were: Ebenezer Bowman, president; William Ross, David Scott, and Capt. David Hoyt, vice presidents; Dr. Edward Covell, corresponding secretary; Andrew Beaumont, recording secretary, and G. M. Hollenback, treasurer.

In extent of territory the county then comprised what is now Luzerne, Lackawanna and Wyoming counties and contained a population of 20,000. During three-quarters of a century this society has been cherished by many Christian hearts, both for the benevolent work it has done and also for the many excellent and distinguished men who have conducted its affairs.

Isaac Harris was the first agent.

In 1828 David Scott was chosen president; Thomas Dyer, vice president; Ziba Bennett, recording secretary, and James D. Haff, treasurer.

On the 25th of August, 1835, the society was reorganized and Rev. James May was elected

president; Rev. John Dorrance, Hon. David Scott, Oristus Collins and John N. Conyngham, vice presidents; Volney N. Maxwell, treasurer; Dr. Lathan Jones, Edmond Taylor and William C. Gildersleeve, Executive Committee. The population had increased to 40,000, but the work of bible circulation was not vigorously prosecuted.

On the 28th of January, 1853, after sixteen years of comparative inactivity, the society was again reorganized. The newly appointed board entered with renewed zeal upon the work of bible distributing, and Rev. E. Bowman of the Presbyterian Church was appointed agent, and after he retired from the work the venerable Roger Moister.

Mr. Kennedy began work May 1, 1860, and diligently canvassed the county.

Judge Conyngham continued in the office of president eighteen years, or until the time of his death, and his gentle watch-care over the society and its work was a labor of love.

Hon. Ziba Bennett and S. D. Lewis continued in the offices of treasurer and secretary to the end of their lives, or during twenty-six years, and were most faithful and efficient officers.

Volney L. Maxwell succeeded Judge Conyngham as president for a few years, and after his death A. D. McClintock was elected president. Mr. McClintock was elected corresponding secretary in 1853 and president in 1873, and gave thirty-nine years of willing and valuable service to the cause.

On the 27th of April, 1879, the society held its sixtieth anniversary in the Franklin street Methodist Episcopal Church, when the following board was elected: A. T. McClintock, Esq., President; Hon. E. L. Dana, vice president; George S. Bennett, secretary; John W. Hollenback, treasurer; managers, C. M. Conyngham, E. C. Wadhams, Richard Sharpe, John D. Hoyt, A. J. Pringle, C. A. Miner, B. G. Carpenter, H. W. Kalisch and Prof. A. Albert.

The new board re-appointed the old agent, and we immediately entered upon the seventh decade of the society's work, which has been un-remittingly prosecuted with increased funds and enlarged distributions.

The seventieth anniversary of the society was held in St. Stephen's Episcopal Church on Sunday evening, May 12, 1889, when the following board was elected: A. T. McClintock, president; Richard Sharpe, vice president; George S. Bennett, secretary; John W. Hollenback, treasurer; managers, C. M. Con-

yngham, J. D. Hoyt, J. D. Cooper, B. G. Carpenter, Hon. C. A. Miner, H. W. Kallsch, Theodore Stroner, B. D. Boyea, Calvin Parsons and L. D. Shoomaker.

Since the last anniversary that important and populous part of the county, known as the Hazleton region, has been thoroughly canvassed and the scriptures in many languages bountifully distributed among its teeming population. Also large portions of the Wyoming Valley have again been canvassed by J. N. Bailey, C. B. Henry and W. A. Wagner, three young men of the Wyoming Seminary, who were employed as colporteurs.

Families visited, 51,176; found destitute of the bible, 3,301; destitute families supplied, 1,481; destitute families which refused to accept the bible, 1,820; bibles and testaments distributed, 27,012. The cash account of the agent was annually settled with the board of managers and all funds paid over to the treasurer. We have had no colporteurs employed the past year, but gave the Pennsylvania Bible Society a donation of \$250, instead of expending it at home.

The following is the report for the past year: Number of families destitute of the bible, supplied, 85; bibles and testaments sold, 874; bibles and testaments given, 247; total copies distributed, 1,195; price of bibles donated, \$76.93; cash collected, \$754.75; cash received for bibles sold, \$294.83; total, \$1,049.58; paid to John W. Hollenback, treasurer, \$1,049.58; received of J. W. Hollenback, treasurer, salary and expenses, four months, \$398.26. The assets amount to \$684.

ADDRESS BY DR. MORROW.

Rev. Dr. Morrow spoke at some length of the general good the society is accomplishing in the various lands—Japan, China, India, the bible lands in Asia Minor, Egypt and Italy. Dr. Morrow's reference to the report read by the secretary of the county society was most complimentary, but he said much of the same kind of good work was going on all over the State. The work prosecuted by the society often extended to those who felt the heaviest weight of distress in great disasters and the results brought about are of the most gratifying kind. Through the society's labors over the world the bible is printed in 350 different languages and is read by 250,000,000 of people. Ten millions of copies were distributed last year, 110,000 in this State and 1,000,000 in other States.

In speaking of the importance and encouragement that should be given to the work of the society, particularly in foreign lands, he said it should be borne in mind that every third person born to existence and borne to the grave is in the land of the heathen.

Speaking of the field of work in Egypt, he said that the only mission there was sent from the Presbyterian Church. Voltaire predicted that in a century the light of Christianity would begin to go out, but to-day in the very room where the renowned French author so wrote, the Bible Society have well stocked shelves and from them is carried the light of Christianity to many who have long lived in darkness.

DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION.

They Celebrate Their Third Anniversary at Mrs. McCartney's Residence.

The Daughters of the American Revolution celebrated their third anniversary at the home of the regent, Mrs. Gen. McCartney, on River st., Monday evening. The literary exercises consisted of an address by Sheldon Reynolds on the "Old Ports of Wyoming Valley," which was replete with interesting information, another by Col. Beaumont on "Old Wilkes-Barre," which of course was delightfully humorous, an historical paper by Mrs. Judge Rice, detailing the rise, progress and triumph of the patriotic order of daughters, and recitations by Miss Breakstone. An elegant collation was served and the general opinion seemed to be that the daughters as an institution has come to stay.

Among those present were: Judge and Mrs. Rice, Judge and Mrs. Woodward, Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Reynolds, Dr. and Mrs. Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Reynolds, Miss Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. George Butler, Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Hand, Miss Bowman, Mrs. Benjamin Reynolds, Mrs. Graeme, Mrs. Henry A. Fuller, Miss Ruth Nicholson, Mrs. E. V. Jackson, Mrs. Burr of Carbondale, Miss Butler, Mrs. W. M. Miller, Mrs. Caleb Bowman, Mrs. Waller of Bloomsburg, Mrs. Loop, the Misses Sharpe, Miss Charlotte Wills, Miss Loveland of Kingston, Mrs. Mulligan and others.

Nearly a Hundred Years Old.

Mrs. Sarah Goodwin of Factoryville, Lackawanna County, who was born in Plains Township in 1800, celebrated her 94th birthday anniversary a few days ago. She removed from Wyoming Valley in 1841, and was a daughter of John and Mary Kennedy.

PREPARING FOR THIRD OF JULY.

The Wyoming Commemorative Association Elect Officers for the Ensuing Year Arranging Program of Exercises.

A meeting of the Wyoming Commemorative Association was held May 8, 1894, at the building of the Historical Society. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Calvin Parsons.

Vice-Presidents—Hon. G. M. Harding, Sheldon Reynolds, William L. Conyngham, Benjamin Dorrance and Hon. Charles A. Miner.

Secretary—F. C. Johnson.

Corresponding secretary—George H. Butler.

Treasurer—Dr. Harry Hakes.

Librarian—William A. Wilcox.

Committee on grounds—Benjamin Dorrance, Robert T. Pettebone, William H. Jenkins.

Committee on program—Sheldon Reynolds, W. A. Wilcox, H. H. Harvey.

Mr. Reynolds reported that his committee had consulted with the Daughters of the Revolution relative to offering to assist in the obtaining of Queen Esther's Rock and placing it in a proper enclosure. Mr. Reynolds stated that the ladies had been notified by the owner that he would not let them have it unless they paid him \$200. The society expressed the idea that instead of submitting to an extortionate charge it would be better to perpetuate the spot by means of a stone somewhere in the roadway, indicating the direction and distance from the place where Queen Esther dashed out the brains of the massacre victims in 1778. It was suggested at the meeting that this was not the right rock, anyhow. Vandals, too, have nearly destroyed what there is of it.

It was reported that the 9th Regiment orchestra had been engaged for the 3d of July. Judge Sylvester Dana of Concord, N. H., is to deliver the historical address and Dr. J. R. Boyle and Sidney R. Miner, Esq., are to be asked to make brief remarks. George B. Kulp is to prepare a ten-minute biographical sketch of the late L. D. Shoemaker and one is to be prepared of the late Dr. H. Hollister, both vice presidents, who died during the last year.

It was ordered that \$200 be raised by dues and subscriptions towards defraying ex-

penses. The only condition of membership is the annual payment of one dollar. As these dues are not sufficient to meet the expenses of the commemorative exercises, it is customary to make up the deficit by a subscription paper.

The annual commemorations have been growing in attendance and interest and it is believed this year will witness a similar growth.

The Big Snow of April, 1857.

EDITOR RECORD: There is a slight error in this morning's RECORD as to date of snow storm in April, 1857, being the 13th or that month. At that time I was living at Eckley, Foster Township, Luzerne County. I find in my diary of that year the following memoranda:

"April 19.—Raw, cold day. Snow commenced falling this evening.

April 20, 6 a. m.—Snow 20 inches deep. Thermometer 31 degrees.

April 20, 6 p. m.—Snow 31 inches deep on road bridge in swamp.

April 21.—Still snowing, about four inches fell during the night. Snowing lightly at intervals during the day, snow is fully three feet deep where not drifted and almost impassable, so dense.

April 22, 6 a. m.—Thermometer 30 degrees.

April 23.—Pleasant day, snow melting slowly. Afternoon snow squalls.

April 24.—Thermometer 6 a. m. 32 degrees. Snow melting slowly, first wagon came from Clifton, no teams yet from Butler.

April 25.—Thermometer 30 degrees.

April 26.—Snow wasting gradually; rain at night.

April 27.—Rain this morning, snow melting rapidly."

The roads were in many places filled with snow drifts over top of fences and impassable for teams.

RICHARD SHARPE.

April 12, 1894.

[Mr. Sharpe is right as to the snow storm of the 20th and our article mentioned that storm, but the files show there was one at Wilkes-Barre on the 13th also.—ED.]

Historic Fort Pitt.

PITTSBURG, April 15, 1894.—Fort Pitt passed into the hands of the Daughters of the Revolution. It is the most valuable historic relic in Western Pennsylvania, and the old block house, erected by the pioneers who started this settlement as a fortification against the Indians, is still in a good state of preservation.

Dr. Egle's Historical Publication.

Another volume of Dr. Egle's *Notes and Queries*, volume 1 of the fourth series, is concluded, and is a valuable addition to the history of interior Pennsylvania. Dr. Egle's position as State librarian enables him to glean much interesting and original information that would be difficult for persons otherwise situated to obtain. Among the interesting things are "a diary of a journey of the Moravian missionaries Zeisberger and Senseman in 1768; numerous sketches of matrons of the Revolution; Ohio letters from "John of Lancaster," who is John F. Meginness of Williamsport; register of Moravians who emigrated to Pennsylvania from 1747 to 1767, etc., etc." The matter is well arranged, clearly printed, but is unfortunately without an index.

The following circular accompanies the number:

Proposals for Publishing by Subscription
 "Notes and Queries," Historical, Biographical and Genealogical, Relating to Interior Pennsylvania; comprising the Original First and Second Series, Published from 1878 to 1883:

Owing to the demand for copies of the Original Series of "Notes and Queries" published in the *Harrisburg Daily Telegraph*, comprising 42 numbers, and which did not appear in pamphlet form, as well as for the reprinting of the First and Second Series of the same publication, of which only a few copies were printed and which have become exceedingly rare, M. W. McAlarney, Manager of the Harrisburg Publishing Company, has concluded to print a limited edition of 100 copies of the same, comprising two quarto volumes of about 500 pages each, provided a sufficient number of subscriptions be secured to warrant it.

These series of valuable historical papers, relating to interior Pennsylvania, including its biography and genealogy, have been sought for by many persons during the past few years, as they contain information no where else to be found. The entire series does not consist of the republication of articles which appeared previously in print, but are gleanings from original records of the counties, towns, churches, family and public burial grounds, with original contributions preserved in the more prominent families of the State of Pennsylvania. The material which will be embraced in the two

volumes contemplated, is no where else accessible. At the present time when so much research is made and interest taken in preserving the records of ancestry the publisher deems it a most favorable opportunity to issue the work. A complete index of surnames will supplement the volumes, which will be printed in clear-faced type, on best of book paper, and furnished at the price of \$10 per set. The editor, William H. Egle, M. D., librarian of the State, will carefully revise the entire series, and those desiring a copy of this invaluable contribution to Pennsylvania history, biography and genealogy should subscribe at once.

Incident Regarding Frances Slocum.

In 1778, after the massacre, Frances Slocum was stolen from her home in Wilkes-Barre, at the corner of Canal and North streets.

Bishop Bowman of St. Louis was the means of identifying her over half a century from the time of her capture. The story as told by the bishop is as follows: "I had been appointed president of a college in Indiana and came there to live. Not long after my arrival I heard of an Indian woman that seemed to me to answer the description of the little girl with whose history I was well acquainted, I being a native of Berwick, Pa. There were two marks, one a crushed finger, the other a scar on the neck, caused by a burn with a hot iron. The father of Frances was a blacksmith, and one day, as she and her brother Joseph were playing in the shop, Joseph struck Frances a blow with the hammer that crushed the finger. After being convinced of the identity of the person I wrote a letter to Ziba Bennett, a friend of mine and a relative of the Slocums at Wilkes-Barre, mentioning the facts and immediately his wife and Joseph Slocum, the girl's brother, came west to find the long lost sister. We took them to the place where the woman was living among the Indians of her tribe, and sought an interview. At first she remained perfectly silent, evidently regarding us as impostors. When one of the party, however, took a bar of iron and after putting it in the fire, took it out and went through the motion of pounding it on the anvil, then a strange, peculiar expression came over her face. She was convinced that the parties were from her long forgotten home. The brother spoke of the crushed finger and she held it up, he spoke of the burn on the neck and she showed the scar. The recognition was complete. She clung to her Indian home and she died universally beloved by her adopted people."

DAVID WILMOT.

Some Interesting Incidents in the Life of This Distinguished Abolitionist.

EDITOR RECORD: In an account book dated at Bethany, Pa., 1833, are several entries not without public interest, as they relate to the early life of David Wilmot. His father, Randal Wilmot, was a native of New Haven, Conn., and a descendant of Benjamin Wilmot, one of the signers of the original compact of civil government in 1639. The family came to Bethany in 1812. David, the eldest of Mr. Wilmot's seven children, being born two years afterward. They left Wayne County early in the spring of 1833. It formed no part of Mr. Wilmot's plans to take David with them, but he was to remain in Bethany until the close of the academy in the following autumn. Prior to entering that institution he had for some years attended a school kept by Mr. L. C. Judson, father of E. C. Z. Judson, the noted novelist, "Ned Buntline," who was also one of the pupils. This school was held in a building known as the fire-proof. Admirably adapted for the purpose, as it was essential that the school young David Wilmot attended should be held in a building both fire-proof and bomb-proof.

If the question where Master David was to live was a perplexing one to the elder Wilmot, he solved it by applying at once to my father, who was his brother-in-law, and where a refusal was impossible. We are informed as to what he was to pay:

[Bethany] "May 10th, 1833. David Wilmot commenced boarding with me at the rate of \$1.50 per week.

Nov. 15th. Rec'd \$40.50 in full for the time D. Wilmot boarded."

There was also a verbal agreement, made necessary by the fact, that to my father, "D. Wilmot's" faults were simply faults, whereas to his own father they were only the eccentricities and idiosyncracies of a transcendental genius, which changed their aspect considerably. David was not a bad boy, and he had no vices, but he was the very spirit of mischief incarnate. He might have caused my father some anxiety, but never trouble. Bright, active and alert mentally, he abominated the very name of work, and if freedom from that constituted happiness, then he was surely happy while under my father's roof. This would seem to have been to him that peaceful, placid hour in a

man's life that intervenes between the time when he has said farewell to the restraint of his father and before he has bidden welcome to his nearing wife.

In August of the year before mentioned, comes the significant memorandum that father "had settled the matters for Mesars, Yale & Wilmot with *David Wilmot, Esq.*" The lad must have stood at my father's elbow when that was written and he had surely never been Esquire in his native village before.

The spelling of this family name as Wilmot continued until young David returned from school for a vacation, while his father was a resident of a town in western Pennsylvania. Coming into his hall in the morning Mr. Randal Wilmot found his son's trunk before him, boldly lettered at each end

"DAVID WILMOT,
Aurora, N. Y."

The old gentleman looked, wiped his glasses and looked again, anger keeping pace with comprehension. Ordering the young man called up, he observed: "David, when I sent you away to school I did not expect you to learn anything, but I did sincerely hope that you would not forget how to spell your own name." "Father," was the calm reply to this sarcasm, "I find one 'I' in that name amply sufficient for myself." There must have been a family acquiescence, for I find all letters written by my uncle, after date, signed simply "Randal Wilmot."

GEORGE W. GUSTIN.

Wyoming, Pa., April 12, 1894.

More Big April Snow Storms Recalled.

ENGLISH CENTRE, Lycoming County, Pa., April 12, 1894, Messrs. Johnson & Powell: Enclosed find check to renew subscription for the RECORD OF THE TIMES.

Fifty years ago I subscribed for the Wilkes-Barre *Advocate* edited by D. S. Lewis. Have paid up for the *Advocate* and RECORD OF THE TIMES since that time.

We had 26½ inches of snow in the recent storm commencing the 10th inst. about 10 a. m., the greatest April snow since 1854 when on the 15th, 16th and 17th of April there was 28 inches here.

The 19th and 20th of April, 1857, 12 inches. The 18th and 19th of April, 1887, 12 inches. The 4th, 5th, 7th and 10th of April, 1868, 15½ inches.

STEPHEN ROGERS.

A Pioneer Maid of Wyoming.

The following item is from a Scranton paper of 1878, and refers to Silence Bates, whose parents were residents of Wyoming Valley at the time of the massacre of 1778:

When driven into Forty Fort by the Tories and Indians, Silence was eight years of age, and there were two or three younger children. Often has she told her children and grandchildren her recollections of that horrible time. She, herself, while picking berries, was captured by a warrior and taken across the river; but the following night, while her captor slept, a Tory neighbor, touched by her grief, returned with her to the vicinity of the Fort. Her parents were with those who succeeded in escaping from the Fort, and in their hasty flight her new shoes were left behind. Without a word to anyone, she returned to obtain them, was fastened in by the savages, who were preparing to burn the Fort, but a chief, grateful for kindness received from Mr. Bates, in time past, procured her release and permitted her to hasten on to rejoin her anxious friends. Her mother was so fortunate as to have a horse to ride, and the younger children rode with her; but Silence had to trudge along on foot till her poor feet were sadly blistered. A Mrs. Marcy was of the party, and while on her way to a place of safety, became the mother of a child to whom she gave the name Thankful. At the close of hostilities Mr. Bates and family returned to their desolated home, where Silence became a blooming maiden, and was married to a soldier named James Brown, a sketch of whose life was published in the *Tunkhannock Republican* a few years ago. He helped Gen. Sullivan to avenge the atrocities of Wyoming and Cherry Valley, and served all through the war for Independence. Silence and her husband dwelt in Pittston for several years after their marriage. Seven of their children were born there and one was born after their removal to Scott, which at that time was an almost unbroken wilderness. Mr. Brown built both the first sawmill and the first grist mill of that town then called Greenfield. Mrs. Brown was an esteemed member of the Baptist church of that place, and was much loved and respected by her relatives and neighbors. Two of her sisters married brothers named Vosburg, and have many descendants in Tunkhannock and vicinity. She survived her husband five years,

and died July 2d, 1848, aged 78 years. She, her husband and many descendants sleep in the old graveyard near Brown Hollow, on the land which was given by Mr. Brown for a public burial place. Eld. Bishop's grave is also on the old Brown farm, but has never been removed to the graveyard. Only one child of Mr. and Mrs. Brown is now living. A goodly number of grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild are still residents of Scott, Lackawanna County, while some of their descendants have found other homes. Near Mrs. B.'s grave is that of Reuben Taylor, of whom his epitaph says: "He was a soldier of the Revolution, and fought for his country both on land and sea."

Reminiscences of the Long Ago.

EDITOR RECORD: Within the recollection of some of its present residents, Wilkes-Barre has increased in population from 450 to about 45,000. This in round numbers is one-hundred fold, and speaks a progress that in all its parts is well nigh incomprehensible.

A contrast of the former time with the present in regard to some features is both interesting and instructive, as it may enable us in a measure to appreciate and enjoy what may have contributed to the changes we may have witnessed in the progress of our civilization.

Among these changes and improvements some will in the eight-page *DAILY RECORD* get a reminiscent reminder of the former time which prided itself on Sixty's sterling four-page weekly *Wilkes-Barre Advocate*.

Furthermore, in the eight-page *Daily Leader*, we have, perhaps, what may be deemed a product or result of the best known and ablest Democratic paper of its day, that of the four-page weekly *Republican Farmer*, when under the editorial management of Hon. Samuel P. Collings and Hon. Benjamin A. Bidlack—both were consuls to foreign lands. One lies buried in Africa, the other in South America.

Great geographical changes, with change of names of localities, respectfully await consideration and remembrance from enlarged and consolidated Wilkes-Barre. Scranton was Slocum Hollow, Wyoming was New Troy, Buttonwood Blodgett's, Luzerne was Mill Hollow, Larksville Blundtown, Plymouth was Shawnee, Parsons was Laurel Run, Newtown was Hendricksburg.

EX-MAYOR LOOMIS DEAD.

One of the Oldest and Most Respected of Wilkes-Barre's Citizens Passes Away at an Early Hour Tuesday Morning.

Daily Record, May 2, 1894.

In the passing away of William Wallace Loomis at his home on Union street Tuesday night of paresis, where he has resided since 1851, Wilkes-Barre loses, with one exception, its oldest citizen. When Mr. Loomis came to the village of Wilkes-Barre in the autumn of 1827 there were not more than 500 inhabitants. Corn fields adorned the Public Square and the slow-going stage coach was the only public means of traveling. Mr. Loomis was not much more than a babe when he was brought by his father, Sherman, from Lebanon, Conn., where he was born July 13, 1815. His father settled in Northmoreland, back of Wyoming. William's first experience in Wilkes-Barre was as a school boy in the old academy on the Square, which he attended for a year.

He lived for a while in the family of Jonathan Bulkeley, who had a store on the north side of the Public Square. Then he was bound out to Edward Taylor to learn the harnessmaker and trunk trade, which he followed from that day to this, with the exception of a very few years when he with James Jones conducted a general store on West Market street, opposite C. E. Butler's book store. Failure attended this venture and Mr. Loomis started a harness shop on east side of the Public Square, where the Postal Telegraph office now stands. He was driven from here by the big fire, about 1853, which burned from the corner of Butler alley to the Exchange Hotel, to West Market street and erected his present place of business, that was in those days, one of the very finest buildings in the city. His business sign is probably the oldest in the city.

He has been a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church since 1834, and began his church life in the "Old Ship Zion." He was the oldest member of the Franklin Street Church. Since 1838 he has been a class leader. And in his feeble days of the last six months, when unable to attend his classes at the church, rather than surrender, he would have his class meet weekly at his home on Union street. In 1865 he was ordained a deacon and in 1870 an elder in the church. In his younger days he was en-

thusiastic in Sunday school work, and for many years was superintendent of the Franklin street school, voluntarily resigning about 1870. He, with his predecessor, Ziba Bennett, laid the foundation of this model Sunday school. Mr. Loomis was a local preacher and has been heard with profit and pleasure in nearly every Methodist church in the Wyoming Valley. He was frequently called upon to fill the pulpits of other denominations. His house was always a stopping place for ministers traveling to and fro throughout the country.

From 1854 to 1862 he was burgess of Wilkes-Barre and did positive and lasting work in arousing public feeling in favor of active duty in the beginning of the rebellion. He served as mayor from 1877 to 1880. And his service is spoken of to this day by Wilkes-Barreans with pride and satisfaction. As a charter member of the board of trustees of the Home for Friendless Children in 1862, he was no idle member. As a trustee of the Wyoming Seminary forty years ago, he has outlived most of the scholars and professors of that time. Twenty-five years ago he was treasurer of lodge 61, F. and A. M. He was commissioned by President Lincoln to go to the armies and collect the soldiers' votes for President.

In 1841 Mr. Loomis married Ellen E. Drake, a daughter of Benjamin and Nancy Drake of this city.

The only surviving issue of this marriage is William Drake Loomis, whose mother died in 1845. Mr. Loomis married for his second wife Elizabeth R. Blanchard, who was the mother of Fannie L. Urquhart of West Pittston and George Peck Loomis of this city. The mother was a daughter of Jeremiah Blanchard, Jr., who was the son of Capt. Jeremiah Blanchard. He was in Pittston in 1772, when he received a deed for "a settling right in Lackawanna" from Samuel Walkill, New York. In 1778 he was captain of the militia, and was in Pittston Fort with most of his company at the time of the massacre, July 3, 1778. He was the first settler in Port Blanchard. W. W. Loomis's third wife, Lavinia, is the daughter of Isaac Wilcox of the Plains. No children have followed their marriage.

Ex-Mayor and Rev. W. W. Loomis will be missed. While the greater measure of his services were rendered to an earlier generation, the salutary example will survive the

period of his natural life. Faithful to every obligation, upright in every walk of life, kindly and generous in every personal relation, it can be said of him truthfully that he "nobly bore without reproach the grand old name of gentleman."

OBITUARY.

AN OLD ASHLEY RESIDENT.

Ashley has lost one of its oldest and most honored citizens, Daniel Frederick, who died April 18, 1894, in his 87th year. His home was at Newtown in Hanover Township, between Ashley and the city line of Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Frederick's grandfather came from Holland and lived and died in Northampton County. His son John had five sons, of whom Daniel was one, born Dec. 24, 1807. Daniel was born in Bethlehem, Northampton County, but came to Hanover Township, Luzerne County, at the age of 14, his father being a farmer. His mother was Christiana Fogel. Mr. Frederick received his education from the country schools near this place and learned the carpenter trade which he followed until 1877, when he retired from active life. He worked for D. A. Fell, now master carpenter for the C. R. R. of N. J., for about fifty years and helped to build the court house, which was commenced in 1836, and assisted in the erection of the C. R. R. of N. J. depot in Wilkes-Barre in 1866. He was married to Christiana, daughter of Adam and Mary Steel of Bethlehem. She was born in Hanover Township Oct. 29, 1808, and survives him, as do their seven children—Mary (Mrs. Alonzo Quick) of South Wilkes-Barre, Charles, a farmer in Iowa; Howard, a carpenter at the Vulcan Iron Works; Merritt, mine foreman at Buttonwood shaft; Annetta (Mrs. Steward McIntosh) of Ashley, Catherine (Mrs. Peter Farley) of Wilkes-Barre and Ruth (Mrs. Clarence S. Detro) of Ashley. Mr. Frederick during his whole life has been a devoted Christian, and his life has been lived with his fellow men without making one enemy. In 1844 he built, almost alone and without any pay, the first church in Ashley, which was an old log structure, and stood somewhere near where the hose house now stands. He also made the benches for the chapel and hewed the boards from trees felled near the spot. He was one of the organizers of the Coalville Presbyterian Church and was an active member and elder since that time until late years, when his health compelled him to retire.

MRS. LOUISA C. KESLER.

April 12, 1894, just as the church bells were tolling for their Thursday night service, Mrs. Louisa C. Kesler passed from earth, at the home, corner of Main and Union streets, occupied by her upwards of half a century. It is a singular coincidence that it was also on a Thursday night that the church bells were sounding when her husband's spirit winged away its earthly flight. Mrs. Kesler had been a sufferer for some time, having sustained several paralytic strokes, none being fatal until the fifth. She possessed all her faculties to the last and loving hands ministered tenderly to her every want.

Mrs. Louisa Cary Kesler was born in Port Blanchard Aug. 20, 1825, being the second child of Jeremiah Blanchard, from which family the village takes its name. She came from old Connecticut stock, her grandfather, Capt. Jeremiah Blanchard, having been, during the massacre of Wyoming, in command of the fort at Pittston to protect the women and children who took refuge there during that bloody conflict. It seems that the name Jeremiah has been handed down to the eldest son of each generation. The deceased on her mother's side was one of the grandchildren of Thomas Williams, who emigrated from Connecticut in the early history of this valley, his family having played an important part with the pioneer settlements of New England, and from which came the establishment of Williams College of to-day. They were the original owners of the greater part of the land known as Plains, between this city and Pittston.

The deceased was united in marriage to Andrew Kesler in 1841, well remembered as a popular coal and mercantile manager in the infancy of Wilkes-Barre. As a monument of his industry the brick block on Kesler's corner has been conspicuous for years. Mrs. Kesler, from girlhood until the days of old age, was an active member of the Methodist Church. From a family of eleven children, all born in Wilkes-Barre, but three remain: Dr. James Williams Kesler of Honesdale, Wayne County; Mrs. Lulu C. Le Grand and Frances Rue, wife of Russell S. Brown of this city. She also leaves a sister, Mrs. Clara Bulkeley of Philadelphia.

The many recent deaths among those of the pioneer families in this vicinity tell us that the old landmarks are becoming extinct. Mrs. Kesler's death is a strong link

between the past and present. To her large circle of relatives, and especially to her own immediate family, she leaves a memory pure, loving and precious, one which will be undying.

DR. D. T. JONES.

Dr. David T. Jones died at the Jefferson Hospital in Philadelphia Jan. 15, 1894, after a long illness of general tuberculosis. Genuine sorrow will follow this announcement, as Dr. Jones was well known and a great favorite among hundreds of people in Plymouth and all the towns on the West Side and was well known in this city. He was never a robust man, but the acute phase of his illness was brought on by a fall which he received something over a year ago while descending the steps of a house in Plymouth where he had been making a professional call. This injury at first affected only his spinal chord, but ultimately extended to his general nervous system and assisted by an inherited tendency to tuberculosis, finally caused his death. He heroically underwent several operations for relief, but these only served to further exhaust him, and despite the best of medical treatment he gradually sank into unconsciousness and passed away as quietly and peacefully as a child sleeping. Since his entrance into the hospital at Philadelphia about a month ago nothing has been spared to make him comfortable, and besides his loving wife, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Newell, the brother-in-law and sister of Mrs. Jones, have spent all their time there and have been most assiduous in their attentions.

Dr. Jones was born in Llandilo, Carmarthenshire, South Wales, 38 years ago. He studied medicine at St. Thomas Hospital in London and was afterwards an assistant to Dr. Price, a celebrated practitioner in Llandilo. He came to America in 1877 and graduated at the Jefferson Medical College in class of 1880 and located at Utica, N. Y., where he remained two years practicing medicine. He came to Kingston in 1888 and soon after located at Plymouth where he has been in continuous practice ever since.

In September, 1885, he was married to Miss Anna Edwards, daughter of Daniel Edwards of Kingston and is survived by her. He was a member of St. Peter's Episcopal Church in Plymouth. He was also a member of the Luzerne County Medical Society.

CRANDALL MAJOR.

Friday morning, May 4, 1894, Crandall Major, one of Forty Fort's best known residents, departed this life. He had been suffering more or less for the past two years from insomnia and extreme nervousness, which became very much aggravated since he fell from a building about a year ago, at which time he broke several ribs and received severe bruises. His death was due to nervous prostration. Mr. Major was born at Lehman, this county, June 13, 1837, and was 56 years, 10 months and 21 days old. He had lived in Forty Fort for twenty-three years, and conducted a general store business during all this time. In addition to this business he was a contractor and builder and erected many of the best buildings in the valley. Mr. Mayor was the postmaster in Forty Fort for many years until succeeded by John Batterton during President Cleveland's first administration. He was also first secretary of the council after the incorporation of the borough, since which time he has persistently refused to allow his name to be used for any political office. He is survived by his wife and three sons, Fred W., a D., L & W. R. R. conductor, Charles C., ex-principal of Forty Fort schools and of the Welsh Hill and Boston Hill schools of Plymouth Township, at present sitting himself for Cornell University, and Ray, who is still quite young. Mr. Major was a man of intelligence and had sound, practical views on all the questions of the day. He was a man with the strictest sense of honor. He always weighed his words and actions well and was never far wrong in any opinion he gave or line of action he followed.

A DESCENDANT OF DR. WILLIAM HOOKER SMITH.

Aurelia S., wife of John S. Scoville, died at home in Beaumont, Wyoming County, a few days ago and was buried on Sunday. She was somewhat past 70 years of age and was a daughter of Asel Smith, who was a brother of Draper Smith. She was married some fifty years ago and of her sixteen children only five are living. John lives at Scranton, Edward at Harvey's Lake, Mrs. Fanny Cleveland at Tunkhannock, and Martha and Sarah Jane at Beaumont. She was a descendant of Dr. William Hooker Smith, a noted pioneer of Wyoming Valley and she was therefore a relative of Isaac Smith Osterhout, founder of the Osterhout Free Library.

DEATH OF MRS. WEEKS.

Mrs. Harriet S. Weeks died January 27, 1894, at her residence, 220 North Main street, from the infirmities incident to advancing age. Mrs. Weeks was born in Berlin, Conn., June 13, 1823, and her father was George McAlpine, who was born at the same place in 1783. Her mother's name was Sybil Shepherd, of Massachusetts, who came of old Revolutionary stock. She was one of a family of eight sons and three daughters. About 1810 she and three of her brothers came from Connecticut and settled in this county—Albert locating at Pleasant Valley, where he was for many years extensively engaged in the cooperage business. His death occurred not long since at the age of 74. Hiram and Frederick and their sister settled in Wilkes-Barre. The two brothers engaged in the stove and tin trade. Hiram married a sister of Calvin Parsons. Frederick married Frances H. Wilson, daughter of Seth Wilson, one of the early settlers in this valley, from which marriage there survive two children, Andrew W. and Lizzie M. McAlpine. Harriet was married Nov. 26, 1846, in this city to Joseph Weeks, who had come here from New Jersey. He died many years ago. The surviving children are Egbert O., who is first assistant secretary of the Etna Fire Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn., where he now resides, and who was with his mother at the last; Frances L., who lived with her mother; and George S., who is a contractor in Omaha, Neb. Mrs. Weeks was a life-long member of the Baptist Church. She was one of the quietest and kindest of women, a neighbor highly esteemed, a devoted mother, a patient sufferer in sickness and a consistent Christian.

FORMER COUNTY COMMISSIONER DEAD.

William Wolf of Rock Glen, this county, one of the early settlers of Black Creek Township, and at one time county commissioner and also justice of the peace, died at his home Jan. 9, 1894, in the 86th year of his age.

WELL KNOWN FARMER'S DEATH.

Jesse B. Dodson, one of the best known farmers in Luzerne County, died at his home in Shickshinny Valley, about three miles from Shickshinny, Jan. 12, 1894, of pneumonia, aged 71 years. He leaves a wife and large family of adult children, among the sons being a prominent attorney of Des Moines,

Iowa. Mr. Dodson was well known, not only for his excellence as a farmer, but for his uprightness and general reputable conduct as a citizen.

MISS CATHERINE ABBOTT.

The friends of Miss Catherine (or Miss Cassie, as she was generally called), Abbott will be shocked to learn of her sudden death which occurred during the early hours of April 8, 1894. She had not been ill and her death is attributed to apoplexy. She had been taken ill in the night and roused the servant, but passed away before anything could be done for her. Her age was 55 years. She is survived by her sister, Lucy, they occupying the homestead together and a brother, Robert Miner Abbott of Davenport, Iowa. Miss Abbott was a member of the First M. E. Church and a teacher in the Sunday school.

It is only two years ago (May 3, 1892) that her mother, the venerable Hannah C. Abbott, passed away at the ripe age of 94. The latter was born when Wilkes-Barre was only a little hamlet in a great wilderness, and she was familiar with the tragic history of Wyoming, as told in her hearing by the survivors of those perilous times. Mrs. Abbott was a daughter of Cornelius Courtright, who was prominent in Luzerne County affairs in his day. His farm house stood on the river bank, just below Port Blanchard. He was a county commissioner several times from 1813 to 1831 and a member of the legislature from 1820 to 1823. He was justice of the peace from 1806 to 1840. His wife was Catharine Kennedy, daughter of John Kennedy, native of Dublin, Ireland, and it was for this grandmother deceased was named.

Deceased's father was John Abbott, who married Hannah Courtright in 1830. He was an extensive farmer in Plains and died in 1861. He was the son of Stephen, and grandson of John Abbott who came early to this valley and built the first dwelling house in the old borough of Wilkes-Barre. The elder John Abbott, while gathering his crops in Plains in the autumn months following the battle of July 3, 1778, was killed by the Indians.

Miss Abbott was a first cousin of Hon. Charles Abbott Minor of this city, their parents being brother and sister. She was also a cousin of the late Rev. William P. Abbott, who became a distinguished Methodist divine and who delivered an historical address at the centennial commemorative exercises at Wyoming in 1878.

MRS. LOVINIA JONES.

Lovinia, widow of the late Richard Jones, died April 5, 1894, at her home, 465 South Main street, at the ripe age of 83 years.

She was the descendant of one of the most prominent families of the early settlers of this valley.

Mrs. Jones is survived by two children, Edwin H., who is at the head of the Vulcan Iron Works, and Mary, wife of Harry Stray. She lost one son in the war, John, who was in the navy, and who died of yellow fever at sea while returning home after the battle of New Orleans on leave of absence. His cousin, Albert, only son of Edward Jones, was killed at the battle of Antietam.

Mrs. Jones was born at the Blackman homestead, in Wilkes-Barre Township, now the Franklin mines, where her father, who was one of the prominent men of that day, died in 1844. Her father was the first to mine anthracite coal in this region, at the Blackman, now Franklin slope, of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co.

She was a life long member of the Methodist Episcopal denomination, and worshiped at the Central Church, her husband having been one of its projectors and builders. Her manners were plain and unostentatious. She was pre-eminently a home woman and was devoted to her family. She was one of the kindest of mothers and one of the best of neighbors. She was one of whom it may well be said: Her children rise up and call her blessed.

Mrs. Jones was born in Wilkes-Barre March 4, 1811 and was the daughter of Maj. Eleazer Blackman, who came from Connecticut to Wilkes-Barre with the early pioneers, his parents having arrived here in 1772. Her father when a boy of 13 helped build the Wilkes-Barre fort in 1778. He was here at the time of the battle and escaped across the wilderness through the Shades of Death to Connecticut with his mother and sisters and a brother, Ichabod. He returned to Wilkes-Barre about 1784 and married Clarinda Hyde, whose ancestors came from England prior to 1700. They had two sons and six daughters. The sons died young. The daughters were as follows:

Lucy, born 1790, married Shepard Stearns. Minerva, born 1791, married Calvin Edwards.

Melinda, born 1793, died 1861, married Daniel Collings, father of Miss Eliza Collings,

Mrs. Harriet Davison, Mrs. A. J. Baldwin, Mrs. Benjamin Snyder of Washington and Mrs. Julia Dougherty. Another child by this marriage was Samuel P. Collings, who was the able Democratic editor of the old *Republican Farmer*, this city, and who died at his post of duty as U. S. consul at Tangiers, Morocco, whither he was sent by President Pierce.

Julia, born 1808, married Edward Jones, of whom two daughters survive. She died in 1889.

Lovinia, subject of this sketch, born 1811, married Richard Jones brother of the preceding, who came to this country from Denbighshire, Cefnmaur, North Wales, and who was the founder of the Vulcan Iron Works, a large interest in which is retained by his widow and son.

The Blackmans played a prominent part in the early settlement of Wyoming Valley. Her grandfather, Elisha, came here from Connecticut in 1772, at the age of 55. He was in the Plunkett engagement at Naaticoke in 1775; was in the skirmish of July 1, 1778, at Exeter with the Indians who were in advance of the main body of Butler's expedition against Wyoming. He died on his farm, part of which was in the present city of Wilkes-Barre, in 1804. He had five children: Elisha, born 1760, died 1845; Ichabod, born 1762, died 1804; Eleazer (father of Mrs. Jones), born 1765, died 1844; Lucy, married John Titus; Lovinia, married Darius Spafford, who was killed in the battle of 1778 and whose name is on the monument.

Elisha's son Elisha was the grandfather of H. B. Plumb, Esq., (from whose valuable History of Hanover Township much of this data is taken). He, too, was in the Wyoming battle.

The elder Elisha's son Ichabod was the father of still another Elisha, who died in Pittston in 1881 at the age of 90 and was the author of numerous valuable historical contributions to the *Gazette* and other local newspapers. His daughter is the wife of Dr. Avery Knapp of Pittston.

OVER NINETY YEARS OF AGE.

Mrs. Cynthia Bolles, mother of George W. Lung of Wilkes-Barre, died Jan. 11, 1894, at Wyalusing in her 91st year. Death was due to old age. She was in good health until several weeks ago when she was afflicted with the grip, which hastened her death. Her maiden name was Brown and she was

born at Browntown, near Wyalusing. She was twice married, first to Warren Lung and afterwards to Mr. Bolles. She is survived by four children, viz: George W. Lung of Wilkes-Barre, Dr. Jesse B. Lung of Brooklyn, N. Y., Charles W. Lung of Ionia, Mich., Mrs. Ellen Bevans, Decatur, Ill.

ANDREW RAUB.

Andrew Raub, one of the best known residents of Luzerne County, died Feb. 12, 1894, at his home in Dallas, aged 74 years. About sixteen years ago Mr. Raub suffered a slight stroke of paralysis, followed four years ago by a second stroke. Three years ago he suffered a more severe attack, which affected his throat so that he was scarcely able to swallow. Since a year ago last March he had been confined to bed entirely helpless. On Saturday he sustained the final stroke of paralysis and the throat became so affected that he could take no nourishment whatever. He passed quietly and peacefully away.

Andrew Raub was born Feb. 12, 1820, in Kingston Township, at Raub's, now Luzerne Borough. He worked on his father's farm until he was 27 years of age and then went to farming himself. He moved to Dallas twenty years ago the first day of last May and kept the famous Raub Hotel there for six or seven years. The hotel was then sold to his son Philip and Mr. Raub led a retired life.

He is survived by a widow who was Miss Catherine, daughter of John Price of Plymouth, and is now about 73 years of age, and by four sons—Draper, a farmer of Orange; Philip T., Edgar E. and Charles of Dallas. The latter was disabled by a spinal disease while living in the West and is now living with his mother. Mr. Raub's father died at Luzerne three or four years ago at the age of 97 years.

Mrs. Raub's father and mother, who were residents of Plymouth, are dead.

Mr. Raub's mother died at Luzerne Borough at the age of 97 years.

OVER 80 YEARS OF AGE.

George Remaley, Sr., aged 84 years, mention of whose illness has been made in this paper before, died at his residence in Huntington Township, near Huntington Mills, on April 4, 1894. He has been suffering for several years with a cancer in his face, which gradually grew worse and threatened his death. Deceased was a highly esteemed citi-

zen and was well and favorably known throughout the county. He located at Huntington Mills about forty years ago. Previous to this time he resided at Pittston, where he was engaged as ferryman before the bridges were built. In his younger days he was employed as stage driver on the Easton turnpike, between Wilkes-Barre and Easton, where he drove stage for several years. He is survived by his wife and seven children.

DEATH AT MAPLE GROVE.

Josiah Ruggles, an aged, respected citizen of Maple Grove died after an illness of less than a week. He was born at Hanover, Luzerne County, 1816, and lived at the following places: Hanover, Tunkhannock, Pittston, Ross Township, Maple Grove, Pleasant Hill, Ruggles and finally Maple Grove, where he died March 31, 1894. He left a wife and eight children. The children have all grown up and left home, but were permitted with one exception to be present at the funeral. Honesty and industry were the marked characteristics of the life of the deceased, and in his death the community has lost a good citizen and loyal friend.

AN OLD SETTLER'S WIFE DEAD.

Mrs. Mary Ann Phoenix, widow of ex-Judge James Phoenix of Wyoming County, and one of the pioneer Methodist local preachers of Wyoming and Luzerne counties, died May 8, 1894, after illness of two months at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. W. S. Ryman, 101 Hazle street, aged 75 years. She was a Christian from her childhood and a member of the M. E. Church. She was a daughter of Rev. Jacob Rice, who settled at Trucksville seventy-five years ago where she was born.

Her brothers are John P. Rice of Trucksville and Isaac Rice of Edwardsville, both deceased, also Mrs. Dr. J. J. Rogers of Huntsville and Rev. C. L. Rice of Binghamton, N. Y.

She leaves also a daughter Mrs. Annette Lamareux of Meridan, Iowa, and sons, C. M. Phoenix of Iowa, and Clarence J. Phoenix of Noxen. The late Mrs. Delphine Frantz of West Pittston was also a daughter. She was also an aunt of Dr. L. L. Rogers of Kingstons.

Her father, Rev. Jacob Rice, and her husband, Rev. James Phoenix, were among the old-time preachers who would rise early, walk a dozen miles and preach two or three times the same day in villages between Harvey's Lake and Bowman's Creek.

DEATH OF GEN. MCARTNEY.

THE WELL KNOWN ATTORNEY AND SOLDIER

Passes Away at North Mountain, Whither He Went on a Trout Fishing Expedition—An Eventful Life and a War Record for Bravery That Few Men Can Boast of—A Terrible Shock to the Community—One of the Brightest Members of the Luzerne County Bar.

Daily Record, May 12, 1894.

It has been the RECORD's duty to tell no more unwelcome news than that which is sent broadcast this morning, an announcement of the death of Gen. William Henry Mc-



GEN. WILLIAM H. MCARTNEY.

Cartney, one of the ablest lawyers and bravest soldiers in the State. It will be remembered that a week ago, while attending a case in court, Gen. McCartney was suddenly prostrated and remained unconscious for quite a while. He, however, made a rapid recovery and in a day or two again appeared among his friends and legal associates, apparently completely restored to health. The attack was believed to have been superinduced by

indigestion, but in view of the sad finale of yesterday it is evident that it was the precursor of the fatal disease that came as suddenly as it terminated the life of one of our most honored citizens.

The General left yesterday morning for North Mountain with Henry A. Fuller and George R. Wright to fish for trout in the streams tributary to Lake Ganoga. He started out on Kitchen Creek at 8:30 in the morning.

At 10:30 he was stricken with severe pains in the region of the stomach, followed by vomiting spells. He was conveyed back to Ganoga Lake Hotel by stage, having to rest at intervals to give relief. Medical aid was immediately summoned from Jamison City and Fairmont Springs. The Jamison doctor arriving first gave the general a remedy which seemed to relieve him. He said he felt better and sat up a couple of minutes, then lay down and passed away at 8:30 last night before Dr. Bowman of Fairmont Springs arrived.

AN EVENTFUL LIFE

William Henry McCartney was born in Boston, Mass., July 11, 1834. His father, John McCartney, came from Dublin, Ireland, and was a manufacturer of carriages in Boston for many years. Deceased in his youth was an invalid and until 18 years of age he lived on a farm and acquired a robust constitution by systematic physical exercise. He then attended school at Laconia and Meriden, New Hampshire, and also received private tutorage from a gentleman who is now one of the judges of the courts of New Hampshire. He studied law at Concord, N. H., and was admitted to the bar of Massachusetts in March, 1856. By the energy that has always characterized him he built up a large practice and continued therein until the outbreak of the civil war.

Prior to that event he had been connected with the Boston militia, first in the Light Infantry, an organization then known in Boston as the "Tigers," and at the breaking out of hostilities, held a commission as first lieutenant in a battery known as the Boston Light Artillery. That organization formed a portion of the three months' troops that Massachusetts sent into the field, and Lieut. McCartney left Boston with his command on April 19, 1861, at half an hour's notice. His command went with Gen. Butler's expedition from New York to Annapolis, and served at the Relay House on the B. & O. R., and at Baltimore through the three

months' campaign. At the expiration of this service Lieut. McCartney returned to Boston and raised the First Massachusetts Battery for three years' service, of which he was made captain. During the three years' service he participated in twenty-six engagements. He was commended in general orders by Gen. Franklin for "gallantry and conspicuous bravery" at Fredericksburg (Dec. 14, 1862,) and at Antietam. He was also commended by Gen. Sedgwick for "gallantry and exceptionally brilliant services" at Salem Heights, Gettysburg, and Mine Run, and by Gen. Brooks for "repulsing most gallantly, without assistance, a brigade of infantry which saved our line from being broken, when to break off a portion of it was sure to bring defeat to the whole corps."

He was also mentioned by Gen. Lee for "great gallantry and marked efficiency in battery service" at Fredericksburg, Dec. 14, 1862, and by Gen. Barksdale for gallantry in repulsing an assault of Barksdale's brigade at Salem Heights and for kindness and attention to Confederate wounded at Antietam.

For the above named commendations he was brevetted to the rank of brigadier-general. In February, 1865, he was made provost marshal and ordered to Massachusetts and had charge of the department until Dec. 31, when he was mustered out of the service. In January, 1866, he was appointed clerk of the Naval Committee of the House of Representatives at Washington and was made special council by the Navy Department to collect and to codify the testimony taken before the Naval Committee of the House on the subject of naval steam engineering. In June, 1866, he was appointed collector of internal revenue of the Third Massachusetts District, one of the largest in the State, including Boston. He was endorsed for the position by the governor, lieutenant governor and many of the leading officials of the State. April 1, 1866, Gen. McCartney resigned this position to engage in a contract granted by the government of Costa Rica for the construction of a railroad across the country until 1870, when he resumed his law practice in Boston. Soon after his health failed and he gave up the profession and shipped as a sailor, in the summer of 1870, on a vessel bound for Labrador. As soon as he returned from this trip he went South and became much stronger. He again came North and from January 1871, to July, 1873, he was connected with the

World in New York, doing most of his work under the *nom de plume* of "Muldoon, Major of Heavy Artillery." He also edited Frank Leslie's illustrated paper during a portion of that period and achieved considerable distinction as a literateur. He also wrote several plays that were pronounced among the best of the period, "The Bayonet" and "Constance" being among the best.

In 1855 Gen. McCartney was united in marriage to Anna M. Leach of Boston, formerly of New Milford, Susquehanna County, Pa., and three children were born to them—Frederick, who died in 1879 when 20 years of age, Jessie and Anne, who are both dead. His wife died in August, 1869.

Gen. McCartney was married to the wife who survives him in September, 1872. She is Katharine E. Searle, daughter of the late Leonard Searle of Montrose, Pa. Soon after their marriage they went to Europe and remained for nearly a year, returning in 1873 to spend the summer in Montrose. While there he was induced to relinquish his literary work and return to the practice of his profession.

Gen. McCartney came to Wilkes-Barre and was admitted to the Luzerne County bar September 12, 1873, and has been in continuous practice here ever since. Surviving him besides his wife are two children, Miss Ella, a young lady who lives at home, and Will H. McCartney, who is a student at Princeton College.

As a political speaker the General ranked among the best. In 1860 he stumped Massachusetts for Stephen A. Douglass, candidate for President. In 1863 he made twenty-two speeches in twelve days in a congressional fight in the same State. It was his services in that campaign that made him collector of internal revenue. In 1866 he spoke in Connecticut with the late Lot M. Morrill. In 1867 he stumped New York for John A. Griswold for governor and in 1868 the same State for Gen. Grant for President. In 1872 he did the same service in New York for Horace Greeley, and since his residence in this State he has stumped Pennsylvania in 1860 for Hayes for President, in 1873 for Henry M. Hoyt for governor, in 1880 for Garfield for President, in 1882 for Stewart for governor, in 1884 for Blaine for President. His oratory was superb and combined wit with logic, humor with reason. He spoke his convictions, and although at times they

cut to the quick and rankled in the breasts of those they struck, he gained distinction through it. His friends became firmer and his enemies learned to fear him.

Considering his gallant services for the Republican party, the general deserved, as much as any man, his choice of political offices, but very seldom he sought preferment. In his case, as in many others, the most worthy men are sometimes turned down, as is shown by his defeat for district attorney and mayor.

Gen. McCartney was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, of the Loyal Legion, which is composed of officers of the late war and their sons, of the Loyal League, of the United Service Club, of the New England Society of Philadelphia and many other clubs and societies. His war record is particularly brilliant, but his modesty prevented him from sounding his own praises and consequently only those who read the history of the remarkable conflict are aware of it. A sabre in the hands of a Confederate cavalryman inflicted a large scar on his head, which he hid by parting his hair in the middle. Old soldiers often speak of his record as one of the most praiseworthy in the history of the war.

Gen. McCartney was successively elected to City Council from the Tenth Ward, and was president of that body.

As a lawyer he was accounted one of the best at the Luzerne County Bar, and this, in view of the many brilliant legal lights that shed their radiance from this centre, is praise superlative. As counselor he conducted many cases in neighboring counties, and was especially strong in cross-examination and appeals to the jury.

As a man he was an ornament to this community. His varied experience as soldier, lawyer, politician and journalist gave him a fund of information, seconded by a good memory, that made him one of the most entertaining speakers in our midst.

His convictions were strong and he had the courage to assert them, but he was nevertheless a whole-souled, genial, companionable man to those who knew him—of broad intelligence and ready wit—a man honored and esteemed.

The General was a member of the following societies: St. John's Lodge F. and A. M., No. 1, of Boston; St. Andrew's Chapter, R. A. M., and St. John's Commandery, K. T., all of

Boston. Wilkes-Barre Lodge, No. 109, B. P. O. Elks, and of Conyngham Post No. 97, G. A. R.

THE AFFLICTED FAMILY.

The news came by telegram from Col. E. B. Beaumont at Ricketts to George R. Bedford, saying that the general had died at 8 p. m. of heart failure, and asking him to break the news to Mrs. McCartney. Mr. Bedford called at the residence of Isaac P. Hand and asked Mrs. Hand to accompany him on the mournful errand, which she did. The news was broken as tenderly as possible, but Mrs. McCartney and her daughter were terribly shocked. They feared their callers bore ill tidings and their fears proved well founded, and they were almost prostrated with grief.

[The biographical sketch is taken from Kulp's Families of Wyoming Valley.]

The Funeral.

In the full dress uniform of a captain of artillery, with the flag of his country over him and the sabre with which he made so glorious a war record across the casket, reposed the remains of Gen. W. H. McCartney Monday afternoon in his home on South River street.

The pall bearers were Col. R. B. Ricketts, Col. E. B. Beaumont, Judge Rice, Judge Woodward, Hon. H. W. Palmer, George H. Butler, E. V. Jackson and T. F. Ryman, and the carriers were Gen. Averill, Gen. McMahon, Col. William J. Harvey, Gen. E. S. Osborne, Capt. J. C. Paine, Capt. A. Darte, Col. H. A. Laycock and Col. S. H. Sturdevant, all members of the Loyal Legion.

The cortege proceeded to the cemetery in the following order: City police, Conyngham Post, City Council, clergy, carriers, pall bearers, hearse, family, friends. At the grave chaplain Frear conducted services according to the military ritual, and three volleys were fired over the grave. The firing squad in command of A. Barnes was composed of S. Bouham, R. Wallace, Roger Miller, James R. Griner, John Dickinson, D. S. Clark, T. A. Edwards, Henry Walters.

Among the out-of-town friends were Judge Craig of Mauch Chunk and attorney Bertollette of the same place. He and Gen. McCartney were associated in the Mud Run trial, Judge Craig being on the bench. There were also in attendance most of the members of the Bar Association, members of the City Council, police and fire departments, and a large delegation from Conyngham Post.

FORMER "RECORD" EDITOR.

Professor William J. Bruce, After a Prominent Career, Dies in Philadelphia.

[Wilkes-Barre Times, Jan. 5, 1894.]

The death of Professor William J. Bruce is announced. He will be remembered by many as the one time editor of the RECORD, in this city. It was during the time Dr. Bradley owned the paper. He occupied the editorial chair in 1877, and his polished, incisive and learned labors in behalf of Governor Hoyt, who was that year the Republican candidate for governor, as well as in other editorial lines, will be remembered. Mr. Bruce was a ripe scholar and a graceful writer. Prior to his engagement by Bradley, he had for a time edited the *Wyoming Valley Journal*, a weekly paper started by John Armstrong at Pittston and before that was the principal of a private school for girls and young ladies in West Pittston. He was a close student and a man of extraordinary mental endowments. His wife was his equal in the possession of lofty scholastic attainments and classic graces. She was a woman of rare personal charms and social accomplishments. After leaving the RECORD Mr. Bruce went to New Jersey and started a paper at Burlington. Here he attracted the attention of the politicians, and it was not long before he was called to responsible duties in connection with the politics of that State.

He was private secretary to Gen. Sewell when that gentleman was president of the New Jersey Senate. He also served Gen. Sewell in the same capacity when the General was a member of the United States Senate. Mr. Bruce was subsequently made secretary of the United States Senate Library Committee and later on secretary of Committee on Indian Affairs, which position he occupied many years. He was also for a time secretary of the New Jersey State League of Republican Clubs and was historian of the Yorktown Battalion organization. Recently his health failed and he retired from active work. Mrs. Bruce died suddenly a few months ago, and in his weakened condition Mr. Bruce never rallied from the shock. His illness being a mental disorder, he was removed to an asylum in Philadelphia for private treatment, at which place his death occurred on Jan. 3, 1894.

THE LATE EMANUEL MARSHALL.

He Was a Great Grandson of Edward Marshall Who Figured in the Historic Walking Purchase of 1837.

The death of Emanuel Marshall on Feb. 23, 1894, at his home near the toll-gate on the Wilkes-Barre Mountain, on the way to Oliver's Mill, recalls the fact that he comes from an old pre-revolutionary family. He was fond of relating the stories he had heard when a boy of the troublous times of the last century. His brother, Nelson Marshall, died in this city some five or six years ago.

His great grandfather, Edward Marshall, was one of the men who was employed by the Proprietary Government in September, 1737, to participate in what has since been the historic walking purchase. Penn had bought a lot of land on the Delaware half a century before, but he was such an honest old Quaker that he would take no advantage of the Indians and so the three day's walk, which was to limit the purchase, was only such a one as Penn himself and the Indians could accomplish.

Not so scrupulous were his successors. They employed men who were famous for their abilities as fast walkers and they were to have a compensation of five pounds in money and 500 acres of land in the purchase. The limit of the purchase was to be a point as far distant as could be walked from sunrise of one day to noon of the next day. Of the three, Marshall was the only one who did not break down, he covering sixty miles. The Delaware Indians always considered that the Proprietaries had swindled them, nor would they relinquish the land until compelled by the Six Nations, six years later, to do so. The walk was undoubtedly one of the causes which afterwards led to war and bloodshed; and the first murder in the province, Dr. Egle says in his History of Pennsylvania, was on the very land they believed themselves cheated out of. When the Surveyor General afterwards passed over this ground it took him four days to cover what Marshall had covered in a day and a half.

Of Marshall's companions one who broke down on the way never recovered from the strain, but lived only a few years. The second who also fell by the way died of exhaustion in three days. Marshall, who was a native of Bucks County, was a noted hunter and chain carrier. He lived and died on Marshall's Island in the Delaware, reaching the age of 90.

NEARLY A HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

Death of Mrs. Susan Hought at Dallas —
Other Deaths in Wilkes-Barre and
Vicinity.

The announcement of the decease on Saturday, Jan. 27, 1894, at the advanced age of 96 years, one month and five days, of Mrs. Susan Hought, widow of the late Philip Hought of this city, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Welch in Dallas, will bring to the notice of many of the older readers of the RECORD a name familiar to them in the years gone by, when they were among the more active citizens of this town and valley, and all who knew the deceased, whether personally or by reputation, will mark the termination of a long, useful, respected and respectable earthly career. Mrs. Hought, whose maiden name was Susan Arndt, was born Dec. 22, 1797, in Northampton County, this State. In 1815, or nearly seventy-nine years ago, she married, at the age of 18 years, Philip Hought of the same place, and in 1820 they removed to Newport Township, this county, where they purchased a farm and resided until 1849, at which time they came to Wilkes-Barre, and here lived together on Ross street until 1880, when her husband died. Since then she has lived, first with her son, M. B. Hought of this city, and later with her daughter, Mrs. Welch of Dallas. The deceased and her husband were among the leading, prosperous and influential citizens of Newport for nearly thirty years, and during their residence of thirty-one years in Wilkes-Barre were well known and highly respected by all. Eleven children were born of their marriage, of whom six survive; M. B. Hought and Mrs. Anning Dilley of this city, Mrs. John Welch of Dallas, Barnett Hought, of White Pigeon, Mich.; Ziba Hought and Charles Hought of Ohio. The names of their deceased children are: Ellen, wife of Robert Robins of Nanticoke; Theresa, wife of Daniel Owen of Wilkes-Barre; Lavina, wife of Jacob Frey of Williamsport; and Sallie, wife of Bentley Crane, of Shalersville, Ohio.

The deceased enjoyed the full possession of her mental faculties until within a few days of her death, and thus the latter as well as the former years of her long life revealed to her a deserved and goodly share of personal comfort and happiness.

She was a member of the German Reformed Church, and during the latter years of

her life enjoyed, in the seclusion of her home, the comforts of her religious faith, which in her former days of physical strength and usefulness made her an active member of the church. The funeral was private, at the residence of her son, M. B. Hought, corner of Ross and Franklin streets, this city, on Tuesday at 2 p. m. Burial at Hanover Green Cemetery.

OBITUARY.

DR. JOHN T. DOYLE.

In the death of Dr. Doyle, which occurred Friday, Feb. 9, 1894, Pennsylvania loses one of its most eminent physicians and litterateurs. While in active practice he was considered the leading physician in the eastern part of Pennsylvania and almost daily dozens of people were turned away from his office on South Washington street, he being unable to attend to all those who sought his treatment. His large intellect and fertile mind were also shown in literary works and his spicy verses were always subjects of comment long after they were written. Many of his poems are published in local works. He had no mean histrionic ability and his appearance in local dramas was marked by the most flattering success.

The doctor has not been in the active practice of his profession for five years, devoting much of his attention to the cultivation of his farm at Bear Creek.

Dr. John T. Doyle was born in Dublin, Ireland, Dec. 9, 1837, and was consequently 56 years of age. He came from one of the oldest and best families in Ireland. He was educated in private schools and at Trinity College, Dublin. He graduated in surgery at the Royal College of Surgeons at Dublin, and for a time was assistant surgeon in the 3d Madras Army Corps. For eighteen months he was in the service of the East India Co., when he resigned and entered private practice in Australia. He returned to Ireland in 1863, and four years later came to America and settled in Wilkes-Barre, where he has since resided.

For several years he was connected with the London *Saturday Review* and the *Illustrated London News*, contributing various literary articles and descriptive sketches of scenes in Australia. In an article entitled "Prospects of the Irish at Home and Abroad," published many years ago, he prophetically demon-

strated the land question in Irish matters long before the deceased leader, Charles Stewart Parnell, was heard of.

Of the doctor's poetical effusions, "The Sunbeam and the Brook" is considered the most smoothly versified and the one that flows most freely from nature.

Dr. Doyle was thrice married—twice to sisters, daughters of the late J. Matthias Hollenback, who was related to J. W. Hollenback of this city.

He leaves one son, James, who is employed on the Lancaster Traction Company's line, this State. He has been in attendance at his father's bedside for several days. Mrs. Doyle has also been faithful in her ministrations and has done everything in her power to soothe him in his suffering.

The following is considered one of the best poems of the late Dr. J. T. Doyle:

I stand in the silence that death has made,

By the side of my loved one's tomb,
And fondly fancy, her phantom shade
Is blent with the shadows that fall and fade
O'er the grass-grown grave, where we mourning
laid

All the pride of her earthly bloom.

The flowers and buds that in death's dark days
We wreathed on her robe of rest,
Seem springing to life from her shroud of clay,
And nod in a wistful and meaning way,
As though thro' their forms she would fain convey
A sign to my sadful breast.

The anthem'd winds that around me sing,
Are surely her spirit voice;
For they move like the breath of an angel's wing,
As it used to do when't was wont to ring
Thro' my raptured soul, and went caroling
To bid me in love rejoice.

The silken leaves, with their rustling sound,
Strew softly the moss-clothed clay;
And silver grasses array the ground,
As tho' e'en the earth she had meely gown'd,
To welcome my steps to her lowly mound—
To her home in the shadows grey.

'Tis sweet to draw thus a balm for woe,
From the shadow-land's dole so dread,
And to feel that fancy's enlivening glow,
Like distant sun as it shines on snow,
Blends with our sorrows, to kindly throw
In shien o'er the dust of the dead.

Oh shrouds! and sorrows! and stillness deep!
I thank ye, that after all
Ye yield me my love in the winds that creep,
In the fragrant leaves that around me heap,
In the blossoms that waken and buds that sleep—
In the shadows that fade and fall.

JOHN MILTON COURTRIGHT.

John Milton Courtright, well known in Luzerne County as the proprietor of the Courtright House on West Market street, died Feb. 22, 1894, of peritonitis, aged 66 years.

Deceased was born on the old Courtright farm in Plains Township Sept. 12, 1828, and was a son of Benjamin Courtright. He worked on the farm until 1852, when he went to California, but returned in 1858. He purchased the White Horse Hotel in this city but rented it to Mr. Perrin and then to Mr. VanCampen, he being engaged in the mercantile business with his brother, James, in the meantime. He, however, again took charge of the hotel and kept it until about five years ago, when he leased it to his nephew. He has in his time served as a county commissioner, a member of the city council and has been for a long time a stockholder of the Wilkes-Barre Bridge Co., the Wilkes-Barre Water Co., and other corporations. He is the first to die out of a family of six children, the oldest of whom is 72 and the youngest 58 years of age. He is survived by four brothers and a sister—William Hamilton of Palmyra, Mo.; Benjamin Franklin of Lackawanna County; James of Kingston; Thomas W. of Newark, Ill., and Mary E. (Mrs. Sharp), of Wyoming. His wife also survives but no children.

MRS. ABRAM NESBITT.

Mrs. Sara Goodwin Nesbitt, the beloved wife of Abram Nesbitt, died at her home on Maple street in Kingston Thursday afternoon, Feb. 22, 1894. About four months ago she sustained a stroke of paralysis from which she partially recovered and in a couple of months was able to be about the house again and to take an occasional carriage ride. But she never gained her old time strength.

On Saturday she suffered a second stroke and gradually failed until she passed away. Mrs. Nesbitt was of a quiet disposition, essentially a home body and while every opportunity was at hand never took part to any extent in social affairs except in those of the M. E. Church, in which she was an active member and open-handed giver. Mrs. Nesbitt was a daughter of the late Abram Goodwin and Sarah Myers Goodwin, and was born in Kingston in 1833. She was a sister of Abram Goodwin, of Genesee, N. Y., late of Kingston, and of Mrs. John D. Hoyt, lately deceased. She is survived by

husband, to whom she was married in 1862, and four children, George F., Sadie, Abram, Jr., and Fred, all of whom, as well as her brother, Abram Goodwin, were at her bedside when she died. She was educated in the Kingston public schools and at Wyoming Seminary.

—Mrs. William Ridall, whose death was noted April 15, 1893, celebrated with her husband the sixty-fourth anniversary of her marriage June 16, 1892. She was the mother of choir master Ridall of St. John's Lutheran Church.

Pennsylvania at Gettysburg.

Everything concerning the battle of Gettysburg is told in two splendid volumes which have been received at the Record office with compliments of Governor Robert E. Pattison. They are published by the State and each volume comprises more than 500 pages. They give an account of the legislation by which the State of Pennsylvania, in order to properly commemorate the heroic part played by its regiments at Gettysburg, voted to erect suitable monuments at a cost of \$1,500 each. There are 80 of these monuments on the field and each is shown in the volumes in half tone illustrations of unusual excellence. All the addresses made at the dedication of the several monuments and at the general dedication are given in full. There is thus gathered into these two volumes a mass of history concerning this historic battle that seems to leave not the slightest detail untold. Of all the monuments there is probably none that is more severely plain than that of our own 113d Regiment, but its absence of ornament will make it all the more enduring. On its polished face is the State coat of arms, lion and unicorn, the badge of the first corps (a blue disc and a description of the location of the regiment in those days of fighting. It records that of the total 463 present at Gettysburg, the regiment lost more than half, as follows: killed, officers 1, men 20; wounded, officers 11, men 130; captured or missing, men 91.

But the striking feature of the monument is the bas relief, life-size representation of Sergt. Ben Crippen. An English officer, who was with the Confederate General Hill, as a spectator, says of him: "A Yankee color-bearer floated his standard in the field and the regiment fought around it, and when at last it was obliged to retreat, the color-bearer retreated last of all, turning round now and then to shake his fist in the face of the Confederates. He was shot. Gen. Hill was sorry when he met his fate."

IMPORTANT TO LOCAL HISTORIANS

The State Has Issued Another Volume of the Pennsylvania Archives, Devoted Entirely to the Early Connecticut Settlement of the Wyoming Region.

On a previous occasion the RECORD has referred to the fact that there was being printed at Harrisburg, volume 18, of the second series of Pennsylvania Archives. It is now off the press and is specially important to this locality, inasmuch as it is made up wholly of documents relating to the Connecticut settlement of the Wyoming Valley. The volume is issued by the State and is edited by the State Librarian, Dr. William H. Egle. Comprised in the contained matter is the following:

Minutes of the Susquehanna Company, 1753-1801, containing a list of all who subscribed to lands in Wyoming from 1753 to 1801.

Miscellaneous papers relating to the Wyoming controversy. This includes "A List of Yankee Prisoners, 1774;" "List of the Men Shut Up in the Garrison at Wyoming, 1784;" "One Hundred Persons Driven from Wyoming, 1784;" "Memorial of the Inhabitants of Luzerne, 1796;" "List of Original Proprietors, Providence Township, 1773," etc., etc.

The Dutch Records of New Netherlands in connection with the Boundaries of Connecticut (Translation).

Letters of the Pennsylvania Claimants to the State Commissioners.

Letters from the Secretary of the Land Office to the State Commissioners appointed under the act of April 4, 1799.

Letters from the Commissioners of Pennsylvania to various persons.

Book of the Fifteen Townships, with map.

Journal of the Commissioners appointed to execute an act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled an act for the purpose of adjusting the titles to lands in Bedford and Ulster townships in Luzerne and Lycoming counties. This act was passed on the 19th day of March, 1810.

An examination of the Connecticut claim to lands in Pennsylvania, 1774, with map by Rev. William Smith, D. D.

Connecticut Records as examined by the State of Pennsylvania in 1782.

A Phenomenal Age.

The Philadelphia papers report the death in that city of a woman, whose age is claimed to be 123 years. Her name was Mrs. Annie Bailey and she was born in Chambersburg, Pa.

EITHER OF TWO SITES.

CITY ATTORNEY McLEAN DELIVERS AN OPINION

At the Request of the County Commissioners With Reference to the Court House Site—It May be Built Either on the Present Site or on the River Common Above Union Street—Mr. McLean Quotes the Law on the Subject and Goes into the History of the Sites—An Important Opinion.

City attorney W. S. McLean last week delivered to the county commissioners an exhaustive opinion with reference to the new court house site, prepared at the request of the county commissioners.

MR. McLEAN'S OPINION.

The commissioners of the County of Luzerne have submitted the following questions for decision:

1st, Has the County of Luzerne the right to occupy the Public Square of the city of Wilkes-Barre with the present court house?

2nd, Has the County of Luzerne the right to occupy the Public Square of the city of Wilkes-Barre with a new court house?

3rd, Has the city of Wilkes-Barre the right to lease the commons, or any part thereof, on the river bank between Union and North streets to the County of Luzerne as a site for the court house and public offices?

We answer the first question in the affirmative. We are clearly of the opinion that the county has the right to occupy the Public Square with the present court house. This right, in our opinion, can be sustained upon two grounds:

1. The Public Square has been occupied by the County of Luzerne with the court house and public buildings continuously since about 1791. The county was organized in 1786, and the act of assembly authorized certain commissioners therein named to procure a site for the court house and public offices. We must presume, particularly at this late day, that the commissioners selected the Public Square as a proper site and obtained the proper assurances in writing for the privilege for so occupying the Public Square, from the public authorities of that day, probably the committee of the proprietors of the town

of Wilkes-Barre. At the time of the building of the first court house the Square was held under a Connecticut claim and the borough of Wilkes-Barre had not yet been incorporated. The town plot had, at that time, been laid out, having as appurtenances thereto the Public Square, then called Centre Square, and the commons along the river from South to North streets. In 1801 the commissioners appointed under the Compromise act of 1799, offering compensation to Pennsylvania claimants, etc., surveyed and certified and issued their certificate for the Square and commons to the committee of the town of Wilkes-Barre. The successors in office of this committee in 1869 conveyed their interest in said premises to the burgess and town council of the borough of Wilkes-Barre, and the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in 1870, recognizing the survey and certificate of the commissioners aforesaid and the said conveyance by the successors of the committee of the town of Wilkes-Barre to the burgess and town council of the borough of Wilkes-Barre, executed and delivered her patent for the Public Square and the river commons to the burgess and town council of the borough of Wilkes-Barre. In our opinion, when the survey was made and certificate issued to the town committee of Wilkes-Barre in 1801, the county had a vested interest in Public Square, viz: The right to occupy it with the court house and public offices, presuming, of course, that the commissioners under the act incorporating the county, had performed their duties pursuant to the directions of said act in procuring a site and an assurance in writing therefor from the proper authorities. The right to occupy the Public Square with a court house and public offices was, of course, of a public nature and we must hold at this late day, nothing to the contrary appearing, that it was acquired lawfully from the same committee or their successors in office who procured the survey and certificate for the premises in question in 1801. It is not far fetched, therefore, to hold that the right, acquired by the committee under their certificate, was subject to the right on the part of the county to occupy the Public Square with her court house and public offices. If the effect of the certificate on trusts and equities, existing prior to the issue thereof, was raised exclusively between private persons, perhaps the law would be otherwise. The right on the part of the county to occupy the Square with a court

house and public buildings has also been recognized by the legislature and municipal authorities from time to time.

2, The right on the part of the county to occupy the great squares of the county towns of the commonwealth with court houses and public offices is part of the common law of our commonwealth and has so been declared by the Supreme Court of our State. Chief Justice Gibson, in the case of the Commonwealth vs. Bowman, 3 Pa. Rep. 206, delivering the opinion of the court, says: "To allow the county reasonable accommodation for its court house and offices in the great square of the county towns is one of the usages of our State which has acquired the consistence of law." This doctrine is also recognized as law in the Am. & Eng. Enc. of Law, volume 17, page 411, foot note 1.

The second question,—viz: Has the county of Luzerne the right to occupy the Public Square of the city of Wilkes-Barre with a new court house?—we also answer in the affirmative, providing, of course, that the new court house be built within a reasonable time after the old court house is torn down. The city of Wilkes-Barre succeeded to all the property rights of the borough of Wilkes-Barre, and is therefore the owner of the Public Square, subject to the county's right to occupy the same for purposes of a court house and public offices, and, on an abandonment of the use of this right on the part of the county, we are of opinion that a forfeiture might result.

The third question,—viz: Has the city of Wilkes-Barre the right to lease the commons on the river bank between Union and North streets to the county of Luzerne for a site for the court house and public offices?—we also answer in the affirmative. The commons in question, which are the commons between Union and North streets, together with the commons between South and Union streets, were set apart as public commons by the town committee of Wilkes-Barre as early as 1773 and, as already stated, they were surveyed for and certified to the town committee as early as 1801, and when the borough was organized in 1806 they became part and parcel of the borough of Wilkes-Barre. There is no evidence that they were ever dedicated to public use as public commons for the benefit of the public by private individuals. They seem

always to have belonged to the public authorities from the inception of the Connecticut claim, and have always been controlled by the public authorities as grounds set apart for the benefit of the public for air, exercise and amusement until, by permission of the legislature, part of the grounds, viz: Those above Union street, were leased and are now in the possession of the Wilkes-Barre Gas Co. These commons also, by two several acts of assembly, have been formally dedicated to public use as public commons. By the act of 1807 the commons below Union street were set apart, "as a public common and to remain such forever." By act of 1846 the commons above Union street were "set apart as a public common and to be under the control and jurisdiction of the town council." In 1852 an act of assembly was passed which authorized the council to rent the commons above Union street "for the best price they can obtain." Before the passage of this act, the commons both below and above Union street were public parks in the full sense of the term, as the commons below Union street still are, and the municipality could not use them or permit them to be used for any other purpose than for the benefit of the public and as commons are usually enjoyed. Grounds like these are regarded as easements for the benefit of the public and the local authorities have no implied power to authorize private dwellings or other private structures thereon, or to lease or to sell the same, and if private dwellings and other private structures are erected thereon, they are indictable nuisances. Commonwealth vs. Rush, 14 Pa. 186. It would seem also that the legislature even cannot permit these structures to be built on grounds of this character or authorize the municipality to lease or sell the same where they have been dedicated as public commons or parks by individuals, and where abutters, by title derived from them, have acquired vested interests. Dillon on municipal corporations, section 651. But when public commons or parks are held by a municipality for public use and are not subject to any special trust, the legislature may authorize the municipality to sell and dispose of them or to apply them to uses different from those to which they are usually devoted. Am. & Eng. Enc. of Law, volume 17, page 417. The commons in question are not, in our opinion, subject to any special trust. No abutter on them can set up any right to

have them always remain commons by reason of a dedication of them to public use as public commons by any of his predecessors in the line of his title, for, as already stated, these commons were dedicated to public use by the public authorities at the very inception of the Connecticut claim and before any individual rights could attach to the same.

For these reasons, we are, therefore, clearly of the opinion that the county has the right to occupy the Public Square with her present court house, or with a new one, and that the city of Wilkes-Barre has the power to lease to the county of Luzerne, for the best rental it can obtain, the commons or any part thereof, now in the possession of the city of Wilkes-Barre, above Union street, as a site for a court house and the public offices. Respectfully submitted,

WILLIAM S. McLEAN.

To the commissioners of Luzerne County.
May 8, 1894.

ANOTHER OPINION.

ONE OF THE MOST PROMINENT LAWYERS

Of the Luzerne County Bar Quotes Law and Authority to the Effect That the New Court House Cannot Be Legally Located on the Present Site—An Opinion Counter to That of City Attorney McLean.

One of the most prominent members of the Luzerne bar sends the following to the RECORD, in which he expresses the opinion that the county has no right to use the present site.

THE OPINION.

I have read the opinion of Mr. McLean in this morning's RECORD with much interest. But his conclusion that because the first court house was erected upon the Public Square, that, therefore, the borough (now the city) of Wilkes-Barre holds its title subject to the right of the county to occupy the same ground for a new court house, is what in logic is known as a *non sequitur*. It does not follow that because the town authorities assented to the occupancy of the Square by

the county in the year 1787 (or whenever the first court house was built), for the erection of the public buildings, that, therefore, the town is estopped from asserting its title now that another court house is to be built. It is true, as was said by Judge Gibson in *Commonwealth vs. Bowman*, 3, Penn. St. R. 206, "to allow the county reasonable accommodation for its court house and offices in the great square of the county town is one of the usages of our State which has acquired the consistence of law." This language means what it says and no more. It refers to the usage in question as justifying the town authorities in *allowing* the county to occupy their public square. It does not assert any right on the part of the county to occupy the ground in question without the consent of the town. That this is Judge Gibson's idea is clearly shown by the context. We quote from the opinion as follows: "The Public Square is as much a highway as if it were a street; and neither the county nor the public can block it up to the prejudice of the public as an individual. . . . It is dedicated to the use of all the citizens as a highway, and all have a right to pass over it without unreasonable let or hindrance."

It is well settled that lapse of time furnishes no defense for an encroachment on a public right, such as the erection of an obstruction on a street or public square. *Commonwealth vs. McDonald*, 16 St. R. 395.

Our Public Square exists by virtue of the fact that it was set apart as such in the original town plot of 1773 made by Captain Durkee. This was the original dedication of the land in question to public use, and it was recognized as a "Centre Square" in all the old maps of Wilkes-Barre as well as by the common consent of the inhabitants of the town. It has never been sold, transferred or conveyed to any individual. It always has been and is now public property, a highway over which the people of the whole State have the right of way in the same sense that they have it over a public road or a navigable river. The county of Luzerne has no more right to obstruct this highway than she would have to erect her buildings across Main streets.

To assert that the city of Wilkes-Barre can be compelled to surrender her right and title to this square to the county for the purpose of the erection of public buildings with the result of closing it up, is to ignore the maxims of the law, as well as the adjudicated

cases on the subject. As early as 1827 our Supreme Court held in the case of *Commonwealth vs. McDonald*, 16 St. R. 392, that a town plot showing a dedication of land to public use was competent evidence of such dedication and that the courts have no authority to vacate a highway thus established. The act of 13 June, 1836, which provides for the vacating of roads says in its 22d section, "that nothing in this act shall be construed to give authority to any of the courts of this Commonwealth to vacate any lane, street or highway within any city, borough, town plot or any town or village laid out by the late proprietaries or by any other person and dedicated to the public use."

The present court house is the third one that has been placed on the Public Square. It is natural to inquire why this misuse of the highway has been submitted to for so many years. But the answer to this inquiry is to be found in the fact that it was customary to do this in the earlier years of our history, and that no one cared to object, and hence the authority of the legislature to authorize the present location of the court house was unchallenged. When population is scarce and land abundant the people do not need such open spaces in the centre of their towns. Formerly it was no uncommon thing to find house lots containing a half acre or more of land almost in the centre of the town. But our town has outgrown such luxuries, and now we must be content with land enough for a house, with a small extra space for our clothes lines. The people need squares and parks for recreation and rest. The city needs them as ornaments to its *tout ensemble*. Chicago, Washington, Newark and many other of our most prosperous communities have scattered throughout their limits small but beautiful spaces such as our square would be, and these constitute by common consent one of their most attractive features.

An Old House, but a Good One.

The Ziba Bennett homestead, North Main street, opposite the Record office, now being demolished, was built some 63 years ago. The timbers in it are perfectly sound. Both of Mr. Bennett's children (Mrs. Martha B. Phelps and George S. Bennett) were born in the house, which in its day was one of the finest in town. Workmen last week found some old papers in the garret. One was a *Christian Advocate* of 1849, George Lane and Levi Scott, publishers, and George Peck, editor.

President John Dickinson on Wyoming.

In the valuable volume published not long ago by the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, entitled "Life and Times of John Dickinson," by Charles J. Stille, LL. D., is an interesting reference to the Pennsylvania-Connecticut land troubles of the last century. Very little of such discussion on that subject as has emanated from Philadelphia has been friendly to the Connecticut claim, but Dr. Stille does not hesitate to use strong language in condemnation of the Pennsylvania authorities. He alludes to "the disgraceful and iniquitous proceedings of parties professing to act under the authority of the State in their attempt to dispossess by force the claimants of lands which were held in the Wyoming Valley under the Connecticut title." President Dickinson's sympathies were with the Connecticut people, though he stood alone, the Supreme Executive Council (of which he was the head) and the Assembly, being against him. He vigorously remonstrated against expelling the Connecticut people, against whose claims the Decree of Trenton had decided in 1783. His remonstrance was joined to that of another governmental body called the Council of Censors, but it was utterly unheeded by the agents of the Pennsylvania landholders, who set to work to drive away from the Wyoming region the Connecticut settlers as "intruders."

Two pages are devoted, 248-249, to the report of these Censors. They deplore the fact that the Decree of Trenton had not been followed by peaceable measures on the part of Pennsylvania. "It [the Trenton Decree] promised," they say, "the happiest consequences to the confederacy, as an example was thereby set of two contending sovereignties adjusting their differences in a court of justice, instead of involving themselves, and perhaps their confederates, in war and bloodshed."

The Censors express regret that the Connecticut people, now become subjects of Pennsylvania, were not left to prosecute their claims in proper course, but that instead, troops had been sent to Wyoming, for no other apparent purpose than that of promoting the interests of the former Pennsylvania claimants; that these troops were continued there without the license of Congress, and in violation of the confederation; that these soldiers and other disorderly persons were guilty of gross cruelty, in inhumanly expelling the New England settlers, and driving them towards the Delaware through an almost impassable wilderness; that these soldiers had been maintained at a public cost of over four thousand pounds, without any public advantage in view; that the authority for raising these troops was given privately and entered on the secret journals of the House, and concealed after the war with the savages had ceased and the inhabitants of Wyoming had submitted to the government of Pennsylvania. They close their remonstrance as follows: "Impressed with the multiplied evils which have sprung from the improvident management of this business, we hold it up to censure, to prevent, if possible, any further instances of bad government which might involve and distract our new formed nation."

This humane remonstrance had no effect whatever upon the Supreme Council or the Assembly and they both seem, says Dr. Stille, to have been wholly under the influence of the Pennsylvania land claimants. President Dickinson, whose humanity had been shown on a previous occasion by his efforts to supply the wretched inhabitants of the valley with food when they had suffered the loss of everything by an ice-flood, and whose sense of justice and ideas of policy were both shocked by the violence committed on the Wyoming people, now interposed once more

for their relief, and protested vigorously against a continued military oppression of the Connecticut settlers. But, like those which preceded it, his impressive protest produced no change in the legislation of the State or in the action of the militia who were sent to Wyoming. Nor was peace restored until afterwards, justice, as urged by him, was done to the settlers and until the inhabitants who had fought with desperate valor for the preservation of their homes, had the defective Connecticut titles to the lands which they had bought in good faith, quieted and confirmed by the irrevocable authority of Pennsylvania.

F. C. J.

Incidents of 1778.

Charles M. Williams of Plainsville had a visit some months ago from an aged lady, who comes from the pioneer Stark family, and she jotted down the following narrative:

Mrs Jerusha Cooper, widow of George Cooper, whose father's name was Nathan Stark, and who had five brothers, one James Stark lived and died in Ohio. The others lived and died about Tunkhannock. She gives an interesting story of the Monocoonock Island that I never saw in print or heard before. Her youngest uncle, brother of her father, was born on the island in a small house, in which her grandfather lived with his family over one hundred years ago. She had three aunts: Mary and Nancy died in Ohio, Mrs. Lizzie Dickson, widow of Lewis Dickson, died near Tunkhannock a few years ago, aged over 97 years. Mrs. Cooper thinks Earl Carey, after whom Lake Carey was named, was a cousin to her father. They were all originally from Dutchess County, N. Y. Mrs. Cooper says her uncle, William Stark, who was on horseback, overtook the fugitives who were fleeing from the valley after the massacre, July 3, 1778. They were tired and hungry. He carried a bag of flour on his horse, which they mixed with water in the end of the bag and baked on a stone they heated for the purpose. Mrs. Cooper, though 87 years old, is quite smart and has a good memory. Her home is at Princess Ann, Somerset County, Md. She thinks she will never go back there to live, but spend the remainder of her days with her children. Her family, that is living, are Hamilton, in Nebraska; Draper, in Harrisburg, Pa.; Benjamin D., West Pittston; Henry, Chester.

WYOMING'S MASSACRE.

THE ONE HUNDRED AND SIX- TEENTH ANNIVERSARY

Of the Memorable and Historic Battle Again Commemorated—Judge Sylvester Dana Talks About Connecticut—She Had the First Detailed Constitution in the World's History—Sidney K. Miner Describes the Indian Fury, Queen Esther, Doctor Gore of Chicago and State Librarian Egle Present.

Magnificent weather favored the commemorative exercises at Wyoming July 31, 1891, and the attendance was large and enthusiastic, perhaps even larger than that of last year. The ample tent was spread and it proved none too large for the throng. The monument was hung with flags and at its base was a profusion of roses. There were seats for all and plenty of cold water. Seated alongside of President Calvin Parsons were vice-presidents Charles A. Miner and Benjamin Dorrance, also Dr. J. K. Gore of Chicago, State Librarian Egle and the participants in the program.

The occasion was graced by the presence, in a body, of a numerous delegation of the Daughters of the Revolution, under the lead of their regent, Mrs. W. H. McCartney. The Sons of the Revolution also attended in a body, wearing their badges. There were also present numerous visitors from various neighboring towns. The exercises were not too long, scarcely two hours, and they were agreeably interspersed with selections by the 9th Regiment band, present in uniform. For a little while it looked as if Professor Alexander was going to bring rain with him, but the threatening thunder clouds passed round Wyoming.

After Rev. Dr. Frear had made the opening prayer, Capt. Calvin Parsons made a brief and informal address as chairman. He alluded to his first appearance as a soldier on this spot in 1833. He was delighted that the large tent was so well occupied, and another would be had if necessary. Only few of the old men survived, but it was good to see them still coming to the monument each 3rd

of July, and with larger and more interested audiences each year.

Led by the orchestra, the audience rose and sang, with excellent effect, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," a selection that is never omitted from the 3rd of July programs. The singing was hearty and enthusiastic.

Then came the historical address by Judge Sylvester Dana, of Concord, N. H., a grandson of Anderson Dana, who perished at Wyoming in 1778, and, he stated, probably the only living grandson. Judge Dana is a well preserved man of 77 years. His subject was "The Fatherland of the First Wyoming Settlers," by which, of course, he referred to Connecticut. The address was not voluminous and was an intensely interesting historical study of the early settlements of Connecticut and of some of the institutions of that State. The address was well written and well delivered, though it dealt only indirectly with Wyoming.

Judge Dana alluded with pleasure to the fact that these organizations of a historical character are springing up and they are useful in keeping alive the fires of patriotism, already burning too low, and to hold up to the rising generations good examples for their imitation, as well as personifications of evil for their avoidance and contempt.

SOMETHING ABOUT CONNECTICUT.

In ancient, very ancient, times, said the speaker, the world was generally considered to be flat and that it rested on an elephant, the elephant on a turtle, the turtle on an enormous serpent. As to what held the serpent up nobody could tell. All beyond was shadowy and indefinite, and the speculations of the ancients extended no further. Now, said the speaker, I inquire what did this Wyoming world rest on? Upon the back of the elephant, Connecticut. Upon what did the Connecticut elephant stand? Upon the turtle back of old England. Now whether the English turtle rested upon the coils of a serpent of Roman, Danish or Norman origin the speaker would not inquire, but he would proceed with some considerations of Connecticut, though with little claims to originality.

He then proceeded to tell how Connecticut was settled. The Dutch from the mouth of the Hudson were in New Haven harbor as early as 1615, but they did nothing further for seventeen years, when (1632) they built a fort near the present city of Hartford, and

English emigrants passed up the same river the next year, regardless of Dutch protests, and built a fort. But all attempts of settlement prior to 1636 were practically failures.

Reference was made to the hostilities which the Massachusetts settlers experienced with the Indians, and how in 1637 the settlers turned on their implacable savage foes and ruthlessly slaughtered them, thus breaking the power of the Pequots. Reference was made to King Philip's war in 1675, the last Indian outbreak to disturb the tranquility of Connecticut.

For a brief period there were three distinct colonies within the present limits of Connecticut—New Haven, Saybrook and Connecticut proper, though all ultimately merged for the purposes of greater protection and better government.

An element which contributed largely to the prosperity and happiness of the settlers was their system of government, which was more liberal and popular than that of any other colony in those primitive times. The people found themselves outside of visible authority, royal or proprietary and they at once instituted town organizations—elected town officers and appointed magistrates. The latter promulgated laws, in style much like military orders, and copying, to some extent, the regulations of the Mosaic dispensation.

Matters went on in this way until 1639, when the people of Connecticut determined to have a written constitution in order to clearly define the rights of the people and the machinery of their government. Accordingly at their instance Roger Ludlow, assisted no doubt by Rev. Thomas Hooker, drafted the first detailed constitution that was ever established upon earth. I say detailed constitution, for I am well aware that the document drawn up on board the Mayflower, some eighteen years previously, has the credit of being the first constitution in effect. It was, however, a very brief document—associating its signers together in a body politic, but with no specific provisions as to its practical operation. Therefore to Roger Ludlow must primarily be awarded the honor of framing the first written detailed constitution or system of government that ever went into effect.

The speaker then alluded to a charter obtained from the mother country by John Winthrop, than which, a more favorable

charter was never granted any colony by any English monarch, and when the revolutionary war subsequently occurred, Connecticut people were not under the necessity of expelling a royal governor who had been appointed by the crown, and of improving a system of government, as did most of the other colonies, but they had a government already provided with a patriotic governor of their own choice, Jonathan Trumbull, "Brother Jonathan," as Washington was accustomed to call him. Indeed this charter was republican in all but the name, and so well did it operate that it was continued in force long after the revolution—down to the year 1818, before it was superseded by the formation of a regular constitution—having existed about 156 years.

Judge Dana alluded to the spirit of adventure which sent the Connecticut people out to establish settlements in Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont. Nor was it surprising, that they should have turned their faces toward this beautiful valley of Wyoming, where they at great cost had extinguished the Indian title and where their colony had been granted jurisdiction.

Passing reference was made to the punishment of witchcraft, but old England, too, was hanging witches and her law was unrepealed till 1736. Other colonies had similar laws and in Connecticut there was never a punishment for witchcraft. While in England capital punishment was applied to 31 crimes, it was applied to only 13 in Connecticut.

The speaker then went, in pleasant vein, into a consideration of the alleged "blue laws," which had no existence, but were the invention of an unprincipled Tory preacher named Peters. The speaker amused the audience by reading some of the more grotesque of the bogus laws. For example, doing away with juries, banishing priests, forbidding the giving of food to heretics, kissing on Sunday making mince pies, dancing, playing cards, playing musical instruments (except drum, trumpet and Jews harp) etc., etc. By being reiterated over and over they have acquired credence in some quarters and been quoted as veritable history.

When Judge Dana took his seat he was most generously applauded.

After music by the orchestra Sidney R. Miner, Esq., read a brief paper devoted to the consideration of the Indian fury, Queen

Esther, and the part she is said to have played in the battle of Wyoming. It was an admirable study, well delivered and was received with every evidence of interest. It was particularly acceptable to the Daughters of the Revolution, who have been trying to purchase the historic rock on which the Indian squaw dashed out the brains of the prisoners, and by enclosing it save it from further vandalism.

WHO WAS QUEEN ESTHER?

Mr. Miner thought that the killing of the prisoners at the bloody rock by the ferocious Esther was demonstrated by the testimony of the survivors, as told in history. The speaker gave an account of Esther's life and family, with credit largely to Dr. W. H. Egle, state librarian.

I—A Frenchman by the name of Montour, who was generally called "Monsieur" Montour, and whose first name is not known, emigrated to Canada about 1665. By an Indian wife he had a son called *Jean*, a captain in the English service, and two daughters, whose first names are unknown.

II—One of these daughters, who was always called "Madame" Montour, was born about 1684. At the age of ten years she was captured by the Iroquois or Five Nation Indians, and adopted as a member of one of their tribes. She became the wife of Carondewanna or Big Tree, a chief of the Oneida tribe, who, after the custom of the Indians, assumed for himself the name of Robert Hunter, a governor of New York. She is said by some writers to have been well educated and to have associated, to some extent, with people of refinement. She was treated with great consideration by the whites on account of her great influence over the Indians. This no doubt gave rise to the belief and statement of some writers that she, as well as her daughter Margaret and granddaughter Esther (for whom she was mistaken by Stone and other writers), was "much caressed" by the wealthy residents of Philadelphia and other places.

Madame Montour was the mother of three sons, Andrew, Lewis and Henry, and two daughters, Margaret and another sometimes called Catherine. She died decrepit and blind about 1753.

III. Margaret, commonly called "French Margaret," probably the eldest child of Madame Montour, was the wife of Peter Que-

beck or Katarionocha, a chief of the Iroquois, who is spoken of as "a man of good character." She had two sons, Nicholas and another whose name is unknown, and three daughters, Esther, Catherine and Mary, commonly called "Molly," and possibly other children.

IV. Esther, the eldest daughter of "French Margaret," became the wife of Echobund (also called Eghobund, Eohgobund or Eehogoh und), a chief of the Monsey or Wolf clan of the Susquehanna Delawares.

This clan is said to have founded the town of Sheshequin, on the site of the present Sheshequin or Ulster, Bradford county, in this State. Echobund was called the "king" of the tribe, and after his death his wife was generally known as "Queen Esther."

Esther had children probably, but only one son is mentioned—the one who is supposed to have been killed at Exeter the day before the battle of Wyoming.

She had, as I have already stated, two sisters. Catherine, whose husband was Thomas Huston or Hudson, called by the Indians Telenemut, has, like her grandmother Madame Montour, been by some writers mistaken for Queen Esther. She is supposed to have been the mother of Roland, "Stuttering" John and Belle Montour, all well-known characters in their time. Of Molly, the other sister, and the two brothers, very little, if anything, is known, except the fact of their existence.

It may strike you as odd that all the descendants of Monsieur Montour, female as well as male, bore his name. This is due, no doubt, to the custom among the Iroquois for the chief's title and power to be transmitted through the female line, together with the name, the wives of the chiefs retaining their maiden name even after marriage. The male descendants, however, did not change their names, for, as you will observe, they all retained the name of Montour as far as they have been traced.

Esther's town of Sheshequin was destroyed in the same year in which the massacre occurred, and she is said to have then removed to Long Point, New York, and to have died there, very aged, early in the present century, and to have been buried on the shore of one of the lakes.

Frank Stewart of Berwick read and recited a clever bit of original versification, "A Legend of Wild Wyoming," in which the "grasshopper war" figured.

Rev. J. Richards Boyle of Wilkes-Barre was down for a brief address, but was detained by a funeral.

Sketches of two deceased vice presidents were read—of the late L. D. Shoemaker, by George B. Kulp, Esq., and of the late Dr. H. Hollister of Scranton, by W. A. Wilcox, Esq., of Scranton. Mr. Kulp's sketch was a brief but excellent tribute. Mr. Wilcox gave an admirable sketch of Dr. Hollister, the more praiseworthy since it was only the day before that he had been pressed into the duty of filling a gap on the program, occasioned by the absence of Dr. S. B. Sturdevant.

Dr. J. R. Gore of Chicago was called on and spoke informally. He said five of his ancestors gave up their lives on Wyoming's bloody field—three Gores, Timothy Pearce and John Murphy. He was glad to be here on this anniversary occasion. When he left here as a small boy, 70 years ago, his mind was full of what he had heard from the lips of survivors of the battle and he had been afraid to be out alone at night, so dreadful were the stories he had heard. As to Queen Esther, he had never heard the stories of her cruelty doubted until a year or two ago. In his boyhood days Queen Esther was considered as real as Col. Butler or Gen. Sullivan. Dr. Gore is past 83 years of age, but is hale and hearty and blessed with both good sight and hearing.

After the benediction by Rev. W. A. Beecher the assemblage dismissed, some of them tarrying, however, and paying a dollar to become members of the association.

MEMBERS OF THE SOCIETY.

Miss Emily Alexander, Miss Carrie Alexander, Thomas H. Atherton, Wilkes-Barre; Hon. R. W. Archbald, Scranton; George S. Bennett, Col. E. B. Beaumont, Mrs. Col. E. B. Beaumont, Wilkes-Barre; Pierce Butler, Carbondale; E. G. Butler, B. F. Barnum, George H. Butler, Wilkes-Barre; Col. H. M. Boies, Mrs. H. M. Boies, Scranton; W. L. Conyngham, Wilkes-Barre; Dr. F. Coras, Kingston; L. G. Cooper, Pittston; Col. C. M. Conyngham, J. M. Courtright, Joseph D. Coons, Wilkes-Barre; C. I. A. Chapman, Port Blanchard; Mrs. W. L. Conyngham,

W. H. Conyngham, J. N. Conyngham, Maj. C. Bow Dougherty, Dr. Charles Daulson, Wilkes-Barre; Benjamin Dorrance, Dorrance-ton; Thomas Darling, B. M. Espy, Rev. George Frear, D. D., Hon. C. D. Foster, John D. Farnham, Wilkes-Barre; Miss Annette J. Gorman, Pittston; Dr. J. R. Gore, Chicago; James D. Green, Mrs. Sarah Henry, Wyoming; C. P. Hunt, J. W. Hollenback, J. B. Hillard, J. S. Harding, H. H. Harvey, Wilkes-Barre; Maj. Hicks, Mrs. Stauben Jenkins, Wyoming; W. J. Harvey, Andrew Hunlock, Wilkes-Barre; Henry F. Johnson, Kingston; Wesley Johnson, F. C. Johnson, Wilkes-Barre; Miss Harriet Johnson, Parsons; W. H. Jenkins, W. S. Jacobs, Wyoming; George P. Loomis, George B. Kulp, E. S. Loop, Wilkes-Barre; Charles Law, Pittston; W. D. Loomis, Charles W. Lee, John Luing, William Loveland, George Loveland, A. W. McAlpine, Hon. Charles A. Miner, S. H. Miller, A. H. McClintock, W. B. Mitchell, Wilkes-Barre; William S. Monroe; L. Myers, W. B. Miner, S. B. Miner, Abram Nesbitt, Maj. O. A. Parsons, Wilkes-Barre; H. B. Plumb, Peely; Mrs. Frances L. Pfouts, Wilkes-Barre; N. G. Pringle, Kingston; Calvin Parsons, Parsons; Miss Fannie Pfouts, E. A. Phelps, Charles Parrish, Wilkes-Barre; Rev. N. G. Parke, D. D., Pittston; Mrs. Charles Parrish, Miss Anna C. Parrish, Miss E. M. Parrish, Wilkes-Barre; Miss Kittie C. Parrish; Col. G. M. Reynolds, J. B. Reynolds, Sheldon Reynolds, Wilkes-Barre; Clayton J. Ryman, Wyoming; Dr. J. J. Rogers, Huntsville; Col. E. H. Ripple, Scranton; Frank Stewart, Berwick; W. R. Storrs, Scranton; E. W. Sturdevant, Richard Sharpe, Richard Sharpe, Jr., Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. W. S. Stites, Wyoming; James Sutton, Wilkes-Barre; J. Bennett Smith, Kingston; Samuel Sutton, Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. Sarah Schooley, S. R. Shoemaker, Wyoming; Dr. L. I. Shoemaker, Hon. L. D. Shoemaker, Wilkes-Barre; W. R. Storrs, Arthur Storrs, Scranton; Theo. Strong, Pittston; Isaac M. Thomas, Wilkes-Barre; T. C. Von Storch, Scranton; George R. Wright, John G. Wood, J. B. Woodward, H. H. Welles, Jr., Ralph H. Wadhams, M. W. Wadhams, Wilkes-Barre; W. A. Wilcox, Scranton; C. M. Williams, Plains; Rev. H. H. Welles, D. D., Kingston; Edward Welles, J. Ridgway Wright, Wilkes-Barre; Hon. L. A. Watres, Scranton; George H. Welles, Wyandising; W. L. Yarrington, Carbondale.

REVOLUTIONARY SONS.

EXERCISES IN THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

July 4th, 1894—State Librarian Egle Gives an Interesting Address on Wyoming in the Revolution—He Arraigns Connecticut and Congress for Leaving the Infant Settlement to its Fate—Dr. Egle Nails as a Falsehood a Recent Statement That the Colonies Sought to Win the Indians as Allies—Other Exercises.

The local branch of the Sons of the Revolution celebrated Independence Day with a public meeting in the lecture room of the First Presbyterian Church at 9 a. m. The exercises were most interesting. The platform was decorated with bunting and the desk spread with the stars and stripes. Rev. Dr. Hodge made an opening prayer, a quartet from St. Stephen's sang patriot selections and Rev. Dr. Henry L. Jones read the Declaration of Independence.

State Librarian Dr. W. H. Egle made an address on "Wyoming in the Revolution." It was not lengthy and covered in most interesting fashion the subject indicated, as would be expected from so prominent an historical writer. Here are some of his thoughts:

When the echoing thunders of Lexington rolled across the continent the settlers of this Westmoreland of y ours were outspoken against the tyrannical acts of the Ministry and Parliament of Great Britain. The conflicts at Bunker Hill and Lexington aroused them to arms, and only a few weeks thereafter, in May, 1775, in "town meeting" it was voted that they would "associate," and "whatever measures were recommended by the Continental Congress they would adopt and carry into execution—that the acts of the British Parliament were arbitrary and oppressive." Patriotic as these Wyoming settlers were, a civil war was threatening at their own doors, although it was naturally to be supposed that the general cause—that of the Colonies—would alone occupy the inhabitants everywhere. The proceedings of the Loyalists who were in authority in the government of the Province of Pennsylvania, took that opportunity of diverting the at-

tention of the people by directing and ordering a military attack upon the Wyoming settlers and this was done in the face of a truce proposed by the town of Westmoreland on the 1st of August, 1775, when they resolved that they were "willing to make any accommodation with the Pennsylvania party which might conduce to the best good of the whole not infringing on the property of any person and come in common cause of liberty in the defense of America." These indeed were fair and true words, but the Pennsylvania Assembly, which was at the back of all this military array, would listen to no overtures.

The local quarrels between Yankees and Pennamites interfered greatly with the martial spirit in behalf of the great cause of independence, but at this stage of affairs, the Continental Congress succeeded in postponing the Wyoming storm and peace reigned until the Revolutionary war cloud had passed. At once the Connecticut settlers voted that "they would unanimously join their brethren in America in defending their country."

At the first, owing to the threatened attitude of the British and Tories in New York, with their hardly less brutal allies, the red savages of the Lakes, it became necessary to place their own locality in a proper state of defense. They well knew how merciless was the enemy, less than 150 miles distant, and so in the spring and summer of 1776, the inhabitants were called upon to work upon the several forts in the valley, and this they did "without fee or reward." The erection of these forts or stockades required great labor, and although nearly all the able-bodied men in the valley were away in the service, the aged men with the boys out of the trained bands, naturally exempt by law from duty, were formed into companies to garrison the same, while it was necessary for those who were capable of march and exposure to be on the scout, and thus guard against surprise. At this juncture it would naturally be expected that the colony of Connecticut, to which the Wyoming people held allegiance, would extend a helping hand in the efforts of the settlers to protect their wives and little ones—their homes, their all—from the murderous marauders. This was not the case. At the same time the Pennsylvania authorities were not asked for assistance, and hence no help was given. Connecticut, when the call was made for troops to increase the patriot army,

demanded the quota from Westmoreland, and two companies were forwarded to swell that colony's martial array, in the Continental Army. Exposed as Wyoming was, the proper garrisoning of the forts required every available man. All told there was less than 500 men fit for duty in the entire settlement.

During the summer of 1776 the detachment of troops from Wyoming were in New Jersey with the little army of Washington doing valiant service. Late in the autumn, however, the officers and men were returned to the valley to recruit for three years, or during the war. Thus at the close of December we find two full companies organized under the respective commands of Captains Robert Durkee and Samuel Ransom and on duty in New Jersey. These were not all the troops Wyoming sent to the field, for several smaller detachments or levies joined the Connecticut line and being absorbed into it, lost their identity. All the Wyoming companies wintered at Valley Forge in 1777-78, and shared with the Pennsylvania line in the sufferings and privations incident to that notable cantonment.

In the spring of 1778 rumors of a threatened Indian invasion of Wyoming reached the American camp. "Defenseless," says Miner, "as their position was, knowing how exasperated the enemy were by the efforts of the people in the cause of independence, nothing could be more probable than such a design." Independent of a just regard for the interests of the people, policy would seem to have dictated the taking early and ample measures to defend Wyoming. The officers and men at the front earnestly plead and remonstrated that their families left defenseless were now menaced with invasion and adverted to the terms of their enlistment. History affords no parallel of the pernicious detention of men under such circumstances. Fully impressed with the duty they owed to themselves and the ones they loved so dearly, an effort was made to have Congress send the Wyoming Valley companies back to their homes for the protection of the borders. Either deaf to all entreaties or slow in their action, the crisis compelled Captains Durkee and Ransom to promptly resign their commands and speedily go back to their homes, in which they were joined by many of their men, either by permission or desertion for imperious necessity arising above all earthly law, consecrated the deed. The remnant of the two companies remain-

ing with the army were subsequently consolidated into one company and placed under the command of Lt. Spaulding, who had recently been promoted to a captaincy.

At this point Dr. Egle alluded to the massacre on the 3rd of July, 1778, and which the descendants of the Loyalists—Tories—of that period, recently by pamphlet and newspaper screeds seek to excuse and palliate.

It is well known that the defeat and surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga in October, 1777, had left the British without sufficient available men to carry on the regular campaign for the following year, and as the war was to be continued, the only resource left to the British Government was to employ the Indians and Tories.

He alluded to the Tory hatred of the Wyoming people as the incentive they had for joining in the expedition against the latter. Some recent historians having alluded to certain disaffected persons in Col. John Butler's command as Pennamites, Dr. Egle stated that the names as furnished by the Canada archives show they were not Pennsylvanians, but probably Dutch, from the upper Delaware.

Passing hurriedly over the battle Dr. Egle alluded to the capitulation—fair and honorable, as one reads it to-day, but which tradition and history show us was never kept. The brave and powerful had fallen, no strength remained to resist, no power to defend and the savages under Butler immediately began to rob and burn, plunder and destroy. Either Col. John Butler was insincere when he signed the articles of capitulation or he was an arrant coward and had no control over his men. It has recently been stated in connection with the details of the massacre at Wyoming that the united Colonies endeavored to do what British influence and British gold accomplished—employ the red savages who dyed with crimson the field of Wyoming. This is not true. Their *neutrality* was sought for by the Colonies but not their assistance.

Reference was made to the help which came too late—Capt. Spaulding's Wyoming company, when the battle was over and the enemy gone with booty and scalps; of this company's assistance a few weeks later in destroying the Indian towns up in the Tioga region; of its return to Wyoming and building a fort, joining Sullivan's expedition the following year. In 1780 this company rejoined Washington's army.

Wyoming continued to be exposed to Tory and Indian incursions till the peace of 1783, and when peace came independence was gained, but to the people of Wyoming for many years there was contention and bloodshed.

In closing, Dr. Egle said, he was pained, in driving in Hanover township, to note that the monuments erected by the late Stewart Pearce to mark the points where some of the Indian murders in this valley took place, were being destroyed by vandals, and he hoped the Historical Society would take steps to protect these stones and prevent their further desecration.

AN HISTORICAL SPOT.

Story of Painted Post and its Indian Associations—A New Monument Unveiled—Granite Takes the Place of the Old Post, Which was Painted in Blood.

An event took place at Painted Post, N. Y., on Thursday, June 21, 1894, which is of interest to Pennsylvanians as well as New Yorkers. It was the unveiling of the Indian monument at Painted Post. The monument is twenty feet in height, the base being of granite, mounted by a life-size bronze figure of an Indian chief. We learn from the *Rochester Democrat and Chronicle* that the new monument is to take the place of one in the form of a tall post which, as told in legend, was painted with Indians' blood. The town of Painted Post was the first in Steuben County to be settled and in connection with it many historical facts are related. In the summer of 1779 a numerous party of Tories and Indians, under the command of a Loyalist named McDonald, and Hiakatoo, a renowned Seneca war chief, returned to the north by the way of Pine Creek, the Tioga and Cohocton, from an incursion among the settlements on the west branch of the Susquehanna. They had suffered from severe conflict with the borderers, and had with them many wounded.

Their march was also encumbered by many prisoners, men, women and children, taken at Freeling's Fort and by their own wounded.

Under the elms of the confluence of the Tioga and Cohoctons, Capt. Montour, a half breed, a fine young chief, a gallant warrior, and a favorite with his tribe, died of

his wounds. He was a son of the famous Queen Catherine. His comrades buried him by the river side and planted over his grave a post on which was painted various symbols and rude devices. This monument was known throughout the Genesee forest as the painted post. It is a landmark well known in all the Six Nations.

At the Painted Post, the first habitation of civilized man erected in Steuben county was built by William Harris, an Indian trader. Harris was a Pennsylvanian, and not long after the Revolutionary war pushed up the Chemung a cargo of Indian goods to open traffic with the hunting parties of the Six Nations, which resorted at certain seasons to the northwestern branches of the Susquehanna. Harris was known to have been at Painted Post as early as 1787. He disappeared for a time, but returned with his son to live there for a few years, when he again went back to Pennsylvania. One or two other persons have been named as the first civilized residents of Steuben county, but all evidence indicates that Harris's residence at Painted Post entitles him to the distinction.

Painted Post at present is a thriving little place of about one thousand inhabitants, and the people spared nothing to make this one of the notable events of the historical town.

Historic Church Bells Up the River.

The Wyalusing Presbyterian Church, recently removed from the old edifice to the new one, which occupies a more central site in the village, the bell, which is said to be the largest in Northeastern Pennsylvania. The old-timer was made by Jones & Hitchcock, Troy, N. Y., in 1854, and weighs, without fixtures, between twelve hundred and thirteen hundred pounds.

In connection with the removal of this old landmark, it may not be amiss to state that the church bell which first broke the silence of the upper Susquehanna valley, was the one used in the Moravian Mission, in the Indian village, Friedenshütten, ten miles below Wyalusing, in the year 1762 or a little later, it having been brought from Bethlehem, Pa., and conveyed through an unsettled region on horseback and by canoe the entire distance.

EARLY MORAVIAN MISSIONS.

Description of Efforts Made to Evangelize the Wyoming Indians Previous to the First Settlement by the Whites—Paper Read Before the Historical Society.

Daily Record, May 19, 1894.

At the meeting of the Wyoming Historical Society last evening, F. C. Johnson read a paper descriptive of the efforts made by the Moravian missionaries from Bethlehem to plant the Gospel banner among the Indians of Wyoming Valley and the upper Susquehanna. It is a field which has not been worked up in detail by the local historians, and the essayist had a large fund of material, of which he read extracts from the more interesting portions.

The paper described Wyoming Valley's occupancy by the Indians during the score of years just previous to the coming of the first white settlers from Connecticut. The valley was considered one of the fairest garden spots in all the wide domain of the Six Nation Indians, and as such it was jealously guarded by dependent or allied aborigines stationed there for that purpose. So highly was the valley prized that for many years the Indians would not allow it to be included in any land sales made to the whites. After familiarizing oneself with the miserable modes of life prevailing among these aboriginal occupants, poverty always prevailing, it is but natural to conclude that in dispossessing the Indians the whites did them a kindness, rather than an injustice.

The earliest Indian name given by the Delaware to Wyoming Valley was Skehadowana, as early as 1728. The Iroquois called it Gahonta, or large plains.

The period of the Moravian missionary movements in Wyoming Valley was from the historic visit of Count Zinzendorf in 1742 to the arrival of the first white settlers from Connecticut twenty years later. It is more than a local study, said the essayist, and to make the most of it the scope of vision would have to include the entire colonial life of that period.

The Moravian church is pre-eminently a missionary body. The leaders hoped, though the hope was never fully realized, to make Wyoming a powerful evangelistic center for work among the Indians. Their missionary adventures are told in faithful detail in the diaries which they assiduously kept from

day to day, and which are deposited in the church archives at Bethlehem. Mr. Johnson stated that he had translations made of such diaries as relate to the visits to Wyoming Valley, and would deposit them with the Historical Society.

A description was given of Count Zinzendorf's visit in 1742. The Indians had never seen (with the single exception of John Sergeant, a Congregational evangelist, who penetrated to the Susquehanna a year previous to Zinzendorf) any white men except scouts and traders and they viewed the new comers with suspicion. Wyoming was at that time considered to be the site of valuable beds of silver and the aborigines assumed that these men were not so much messengers of the Great Spirit as seekers after the mineral treasures. So threatening were the Indians that the count withdrew after a stay of three weeks, and it is likely his party would have been butchered had it not been for the timely arrival of the government agent Conrad Weiser whom the savages knew. It was shown in the paper that while the rattlesnake story which the histories give concerning Zinzendorf was founded on fact, it was grievously distorted.

After Zinzendorf's visit three years elapsed before another effort was made to impress the Indians. The essayist read extracts from the diary of Grube and Fröhlich in 1745 and of their hardships in fording the swollen streams of April and in making their way over the mountains through burning forests. In that year Bishop Spangenberg also visited Wyoming and got consent to transfer the settlement of converted Indians there from Dutchess County, New York, but the latter were afraid to go on the ground that Wyoming lay in the path of the Six Nation Indians in their marauds to the southward and life there would therefore be attended with too many dangers. They removed, however, to present Carbon County, and between their village and Wyoming there was constant intercourse.

In 1747 there was a sore famine along the Susquehanna, and the diaries of the gospelers give graphic description of the destitution, which they relieved as far as possible. One of them, (Bishop Eitwein) notes the fact that in descending the mountain into the valley he saw a pile of stones, to which each passing Indian was supposed to add one. Also that the Indians had left their burial places, in caves and crevices, at whose

entrance stood large stones painted. Nobody now living knows of any of these things. Zeisberger records that the Wyoming Indians shot two seals on one occasion, these strange animals attracting great attention. They were believed to be sent by God and were prepared and eaten.

In 1748 Bishop de Watteville, son-in-law of Zinzendorf, visited Wyoming and his diary gives a glowing description of the natural beauties of the valley. He states that along the river the grass was growing so high as to shut out his view, though on horseback. He mentions seeing tobacco patches and a respectable orchard of apple trees. The natives gave him melons, bread and baked pumpkins in exchange for needles and thread, pipes and other articles. A curious fact, not generally known, stated in this diary, is that one Indian chief had five negro slaves.

Other journeys were noted by the essayist with varying details, together with a brief account of the interruption of the missions for six years by the outbreak of the French and Indian war, the attempts of both French and English to gain the Indian tribes as allies, the cruel border warfare and the final triumph of the English arms by which the American continent was forever lost to the French.

When the white settlers came from Connecticut in 1762 the valley was practically abandoned by the Indians, but treacherous bands continued to hover around and in the following season they fell upon the settlement and utterly destroyed it—the first massacre of Wyoming. Meanwhile the Moravians had transferred their work to Wyalusing, where a flourishing mission station was conducted until 1772, when, owing to the conflicting claims as to the ownership of the land, they again took up the march and removed to the Ohio wilderness. In 1772, the year that Wilkes-Barre was laid out, the pilgrims from Wyalusing passed down the Susquehanna in boats on their way to the Juniata and the Ohio. As the little fleet passed by the new settlement of the whites, present Wilkes-Barre, where for two decades these self-sacrificing missionaries had sought to sow the seed of the Gospel in the hearts of the Indians, there pealed out over river and forest from one of their canoes the sound of their chapel bell, the first that had ever broken the silence of the Susquehanna Valley.

The brave Moravians had done their work, and had done it well, but the savage heart, then as now, was not receptive soil for the Gospel seed. Though attended with gratifying success in certain limited quarters, there was not that widespread evangelization which the self-denying Moravians had sought for. The Indian was already disappearing by the ravages of destitution, drunkenness and disease (much of which was introduced by avaricious and unprincipled traders and settlers), but the hopeful Moravian missionary clung to him to the last and was faithful to the end. With the disappearance of the Indian and his Moravian teachers came our new civilization.

Mr. Johnson exhibited a fine engraving, presented him by a Moravian friend, showing a forest scene, in which by the light of a camp fire Zeisberger is preaching to the Indians. The engraving is one of Sartain's proofs and is a copy of the celebrated painting by Schussele in the Moravian archives at Bethlehem. Mr. Johnson also exhibited a map of the Wyoming region, a tracing from an original made by the early missionaries. The location of the several Indian towns in the valley, and of the Indian paths by which the missionaries traveled to and from Bethlehem was shown on a large map drawn by George W. Leach, Jr.

Mention was made of the fact that Zinzendorf was not the very first to preach the Gospel along the Susquehanna. A year previous to his arrival a Congregationalist evangelist had penetrated the wilderness to this locality. David Brainard, a Presbyterian evangelist, had visited the Indians at Wapwallopen in 1744, but probably did not come up to Wyoming. John Woolman, a Quaker preacher, was at Wyoming in 1763, and passed on up to the Moravian mission at Wyalusing, where he assisted for a short time.

Rev. Dr. H. L. Jones, vice president, occupied the chair. Leslie S. Rymu and Edwin H. Jones were elected to active membership and Dr. Charles J. Stille, president of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, to honorary membership. Acknowledgment was made of over six hundred donations since last meeting. Conyngham Post, G. A. R., through C. F. Kappler and I. E. Finch, presented the guidon and flag of the Wyoming Artillerists carried during the Mexican War,

IN AN OLD CEMETERY.

Dr. Joel Gore Visited a Deserted City of the Dead and Beautified the Graves of His Ancestors—Men and Women Active in the Days of Old Wyoming Buried in the Old Place.

Not far from the upper Port Bowkley colliery on the side of the plank road, over which runs the East Side electric road, stands an old graveyard, which was established by the Gore family early in the history of Wyoming Valley. It is almost surrounded by coal dumps. A rough fence has been recently built around it, but it has long been neglected, some of the descendants of the old families who were buried there having had their dead removed to other cemeteries. Yesterday afternoon a RECORD man who was in the neighborhood saw a little group of men with a wagon standing outside this ancient God's acre. The centre figure of the group was Dr. Joel R. Gore of Chicago, who although four years over four score of age, was there to see that the spot where his mother was buried in 1813, when he was two and a half years old, is not neglected. The old headstone had nearly shaled away, so badly that the inscription was imperfect. He was there to put one on the spot, a facsimile of the old stone as to the quality of the stone and the lettering of the inscription. The inscription read "Polly, wife of George Gore, died 1813, aged 33 years." His father, George, emigrated to Illinois, where he died aged 70 years. In a line are three other headstones bearing the following inscriptions: "Daniel Gore, died Sept. 3, 1809, aged 63 years." This was Dr. Gore's grandfather, who lost his arm in the massacre of Wyoming in 1778. His wife, Mary, died April, 11, 1806, aged 68 years. Adjoining this is the marble headstone over the remains of Theresia Carey, a daughter of Daniel Gore, born Feb. 11, 1771, died May 5, 1854, aged 83 years, grandmother of postmaster C. M. Williams of Plainsville, who was a visitor with Dr. Gore in the graveyard. A dozen more graves are in the same spot which contain the remains of pioneers of Wyoming Valley, who played their part in its preservation against the attacks of the Indians.

After the inspection of the graveyard, Dr. Gore reverted to the spot he left 71 years ago for his Western home. "Here is the road that ran beside the graveyard from the top

of the hill to the river," he said, "we crossed the river in those days in canoes, as there were no ferry boats. It was used only to visit families on the other side of the river, as they were pretty well all related. A brook of crystal water flowed below in the hollow between us and the river, which is hidden by the culm dump, and many a good day's fishing my brother and I had. It was well stocked with pickerel and other fish." Pointing to a large hickory tree, between where the old homestead stood and the graveyard, he called to mind many youthful frolics underneath its branches and many nutting excursions with the boys and girls of the settlement. Dr. Gore also remembers scores of years ago of running to the graveyard on a cold, icy day to see a funeral and falling backward on an elder stubble and cutting the back of his head. He pointed out the scar to postmaster Williams on the back of his head, which he still carried in remembrance of the event.

The old homestead site was visited. A part of the cellar wall is still in view, a part of which is now occupied by the old company barn. It was a large building with a centre chimney, and all the rooms had the old fashioned grate. He related incident after incident of days of yore. Before the party separated in the old graveyard one of the party recited:

Oh, where are the friends of my youth,
Say, where are the cherished ones gone,
Or why, have they dropped with the leaf,
Oh, why have they left me to mourn?
Their voices still ring in my ears,
Their visions I see in my dreams,
And this world like a desert is drear,
Like a wide spreading desert it seems.

Understood the Indian Problem.

Bishop J. M. Levering, vice president of the Moravian Historical Society, in mentioning the paper read by F. C. Johnson before the Historical Society (page 122), says:

"This interesting paper will find a place in our archives, where everything of this kind is preserved. I beg to express my appreciation of the manner in which the subject was treated, as indicated by the abstract. If the ideas of those missionaries had prevailed in all the dealings of authorities with them, there would be no Indian question to-day, and nothing to be ashamed of in the record our nation has made in dealing with the Indians."

MEXICAN WAR VETERANS.

Annual Meeting of the National Association in Mauch Chunk—Col. Robert Klotz Entertains His Old Comrades in Arms.

The annual meeting and reunion of the National Association of Mexican War Veterans was held in Mauch Chunk May 24, 1894.

The annual meeting of the association was held in the reading room of the hotel, says the *Mauch Chunk Times*. Some thirty members were present. It was announced that Col. A. M. Munson of Indiana, the president of the association, was unable to be present on account of illness. Col. Robert Klotz, the general vice president, occupied the chair.

Col. Klotz stated that Col. A. M. Kenbady, the secretary of the association, was confined to his home in Washington, D. C., with illness. Col. Jacob Adler of Philadelphia acted in his stead. He was assisted by Col. Frick of Pottsville and E. L. Ritman of Philadelphia.

A committee on organization was appointed by the president. This consisted of Francis B. Clark, of Newark, N. J.; Louis F. Butler, of Baltimore, Md.; Dr. E. N. Banks of Wilkes-Barre, Jacob R. Riley of New York, and Capt. Joseph Hileman of Pittston. The committee recommended the re-election of all the old officers and this was adopted. Two vice presidents from each State in the Union were also named by the committee on organization and their action was endorsed by the meeting. Col. Robert Klotz of Mauch Chunk was re-elected general vice president of the national association. Jacob Adler and Francis J. Kaeffer are the vice presidents representing Pennsylvania.

On motion it was decided to hold the next annual meeting of the national association in Philadelphia.

Telegrams of greeting and sympathy were then prepared and forwarded to the president, Gen. A. M. Munson, and to the marshal, Maj. S. L. McFadden, at Logansport, Ind., and also the secretary, Col. A. M. Kenbady.

The veterans were entertained at dinner by Col. Klotz, after which they were treated to a ride over the Switch Back. On this trip the local committee headed by E. F. Luckenbach, acted as escort.

The annual banquet of the association was held at the American Hotel in the evening.

The following members of the association attended the meeting: Dr. E. N. Banks Wilkes-Barre; Joseph. Heilman and J. R. Ehret, Pittston; Francis Clark and Joseph Evans, Newark, N. J.; Jacob Adler, John Krutz-r, George Moore, Lewis Raphael, Patrick McDonald, George H. Westcott, Casper Ottenweller, B. D. Bernhard, Edwin L. Ritman, Robert C. Weer, Thomas Magee, Samuel Price and Jacob Klinger, Philadelphia; Louis F. Buhler and W. F. Jenkins, Baltimore, M. D.; Jacob R. Riley, New York; Charles Cutler, Edgewood, N. J.; Charles N. Coombs, Wilmington, Del.; Col. J. G. Frick, Col. D. Nagle, William S. Nagle, G. W. Garrett, and William Colner, Pottsville; Frederick C. Kline, South Bethlehem and William Wilhelm and Robert Klotz, Mauch Chunk.

The Third Attempt on the Susquehanna River Made.

The *Bloomsburg Daily* reports that on Sunday the steamer *Columbia* ascended the Berwick Falls. Previous to this only two attempts had been made to get over these falls. The first was in 1826, when the "*Codorus*" proceeded as far as Hinghamton and returned to York Haven, pronouncing against the practicability of the navigation of the river. The next attempt was made by the "*Susquehanna*." She reached the falls on the afternoon of May 3, 1826, and when in the middle of the ascent the boiler burst and four persons were killed and several seriously wounded. The third and successful attempt, as stated above, was made on May 27, 1894, sixty-eight years latter, by the "*Columbia*." The banks of the river were crowded with people.

Historical Society Wants Books.

The Wyoming Historical and Geological Society will be very grateful for the gift of the following volumes of the Geological Survey of Pennsylvania.

A—Ac—AA atlases of all kinds—C¹—C²—C³—C⁴—D¹—G¹—G²—H¹—H²—I¹—I² atlases—I¹—J—K¹—M¹—O¹—P¹ vols 1, 2 and 3—Q—Q²—Q³—Q⁴—T—T²—V—W—X—PP—Annual reports for 1886, 1887, 1892.

If a postal card is sent to Hon. Ridgway Wright, librarian, or Rev. Horace E. Hayden, corresponding secretary, advising them where the books can be had either gentlemen will call for them.

How's This for April Weather.

From Daily Record, April 12, 1894.

Few of the older residents can conjure up recollections of more unseasonable weather than we are now having. Snow a foot thick near the middle of April, when usually the trees are budding and leafing and the air feels decidedly summerish, is certainly unusual. The snow storm that set in Wednesday morning continued with almost blizzard fury until early afternoon. Then it ceased up a little until evening, when snow began falling again. Snow almost a foot thick lies upon the ground, but the chances are that it will not stay long. A few warm days will serve to bare the ground. Then a strong freshet may be expected, as the mountains send down their white covering in rushing rivulets and the majestic Susquehanna is swelled. A Lehigh Valley trainman, who came from Lake Ganoga Wednesday afternoon, said the snow over there its fifteen inches deep. Farmers are not discouraged at this unseasonable weather. The snow will do no harm if the weather does not become too cold. The large gardeners on the flats did not plant many seeds during the warm March weather, and hence will not have to do their work over.

THIS NOT AN UNPRECEDENTED STORM.

On the 13th of April, 1857, there was a snow storm very similar to the one through which we are now passing. The files of the RECORD for that time give no details, but editor Miner remarked that more snow fell than at any one time during the winter. Several roofs were crushed, notably the livery stable of Pursel & Simons. A Mr. Betterly's roof was crushed and his daughter narrowly escaped.

The RECORD says that it was impossible to get the mails through to Northmoreland, the snow being five or six feet deep.

At Pottsville the snow on the 20th was reported eighteen inches deep. A Reading dispatch says the snow was very heavy and wet and was eight or ten inches deep and still falling.

Some one informed the RECORD at that time that in 1841 the mountain was covered with snow April 13 and that on May 3 the ground was white with snow and ice formed three-fourths of an inch thick.

In 1843 there was a killing frost on June 1.

Evidence That Brant Was Not Here.

In the course of a note to the RECORD, C. I. A. Chapman writes thus:

I read in the RECORD of this morning the interesting notice of Mr. Acker's paper read before the Historical Society at Hornellsville, reviving the old dispute touching the presence of the warrior Joseph Brandt at the massacre of Wyoming. Mr. Miner in his History leans to the same opinion entertained by Mr. Acker that Brandt was "in fact" the leader of the expedition.

Against all the theories we have the positive statement of Brandt that he was not there and the following statement of Eleazar Carey (my step father). He says:

"When a lad of 14 years old I resided in the Genesee country, and in 1803 was acquainted with the family of "Kanehillack," son of "Blue Throat." He had sons and daughters of my age and I mingled with them on intimate terms. "Kanehillack" and "Little Beard" (who had held the rank of captain in the Battle of Wyoming) said the same thing, viz—that "Brandt was not at the Battle," and their statement was confirmed by "Stuttering John" and Roland Montour, a "half blood," who had taken my uncle Samuel Carey prisoner." The stories on both sides are "threadbare," but I fail to perceive how the "weight of authority" appears to be "in favor of the presence." C. I. A. CHAPMAN.

Port Blanchard, Feb. 15, 1894.

Relics of Wyoming's First Settlers.

There have just been presented to the Wyoming Historical Society several valuable relics of early times by L. J. Curtis of Kingston. They were used by his ancestors, the Gallup family, and are said to have been among the implements buried by the first forty settlers in 1762. They include a brass kettle, mortar and pestle and a pair of hatchets. There are also relics of the war of 1812 and the Civil war. They were obtained through the efforts of Harry R. Deitrick.

Mr. Curtis was a soldier in the late war and kept quite a full journal of the experiences of himself and his company. His mother, who is still living, was a daughter of the late Asaph Jones and was born in Kingston. She is also a granddaughter of William Gallup, who broke in the heads of the whisky barrels in Fort Fort to keep the liquor from falling into the hands of the Indians on July 3d, 1778. The well near the front door has been doing good service since 1817.

THE OLDEST MINISTER

In Wyoming Valley—The Life and Work of Rev. E. Hazard Snowden of the West Side.

A visit to an old friend and resident of the West Side awakes pleasant memories of more than half a century ago, writes Dr. Urquhart. Our reverend friend although in his ninety-sixth year, is waiting the processes of time in patience and peace, and although he feels the infirmities of advanced age, and has a realizing sense of the nearness of his end, yet he is without the shadow of fear, or of painful reluctance, as he waits for the lifting of that curtain that alone separates him from the vision of his Lord.

It is beautiful, considering his age and his physical weakness, to witness in his mental constitution that the constituent and fundamental element of his intellectual character, is good judgment and an intuitive perception of consonance and propriety.

Among the priceless gifts he has bestowed upon posterity is that of character and the example of a Christian life. The memory of his example never ceases to yield satisfaction and the heart is invigorated by the contemplation of those pleasant scenes which were the charm of former days.

To think a few reminiscences of this estimable life and its surroundings could be related with unfriendly intention, would in the writer's view show more severity than knowledge.

The oldest minister in Wyoming Valley is Rev. Ebenezer Hazard Snowden, D. D., who in June last rounded out his ninety-fifth year in peace with God and his fellow man at his home in Forty Fort.

He was born on the 27th of June, 1799, at Princeton, N. J., and was the son of Rev. Samuel Finley Snowden, a pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Princeton from 1794 to 1892.

Rev. Dr. Snowden graduated from Hamilton College in 1818, and at his recent visit to that institution cheerfully acknowledged the bonds of attachment that bound him to his alma mater.

His former pastoral charge was that of the Presbyterian Church at St. Augustine, Florida, which he resigned, and coming to the Wyoming Valley in 1837, he was installed pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Kingston, and has since resided at Forty Fort.

It is difficult to realize the changes that have taken place in the Church and in society during his day, in which he has always been identified with Presbyterianism, in which his character has always been conspicuous for unpretentious geniality and candor, which gained for him popular esteem and confidence.

His prolonged life has in general been attended with the vigor of continuous health; yet extreme old age brought to him the infirmities of the general debility which inevitably gains its mysterious mastery over that fate before which humanity must in due time yield. The honorary degree of D. D., which the Rev. Dr. Snowden during the past year received from Hamilton College, is an abiding testimonial for his half a century of assiduous pastoral work.

He was free from sectarian feelings of intolerance and his manner and personality were softened by a quietness which was comely and attractive. In his professional life we have an example that is inseparable from moral principle and the Christian unity and brotherhood that evoked feelings of a kindred character.

These recollections may possess some interest in the estimation of old associates, among whom the cause of religion, virtue and morality may find an advocate in such an example, in which no means were ever sought to purchase the phantom popularity by any compliance beneath the dignity of a stalwart manhood, and justice to these past memories requires that philosophical discrimination which does not permit the eye of posterity to be blinded by the clouds which time gathers about the past.

The early pastoral labors of Rev. Mr. Snowden in this valley bring to mind many West Side residents, whose character and influence are acknowledged and respected, and whose qualities of manhood are worthy of remembrance.

In their lives and character a most potent excellence was their example for unobtrusiveness, fidelity and simple dignity, enhanced by that fine distinction of manner, which is the charm and beauty of innate courtesy. They possessed the personal qualifications in the employments and vocations of useful life, which in every community command respect and entitle to the tribute of a high rank.

The West Side companionships of Rev. Dr. Snowden's earlier life were of that large,

strong and generous type that develops in social activity a freedom beyond the constraints of aggregated social life in cities. Familiarly known to the people of this valley, he possessed an individuality distinctively his own; and the memory of such a nature in this busy and tumultuous life replaces prejudices with unfeeling friendship, which political concord does not enhance, nor political antagonism destroy.

Such examples teach in the catalog of virtues, that the best services which are promotive of the common good, are the maintenance of those principles which have justice for their basis and the material prosperity of the community for their practical purpose. Their memory will be honored in the emulation of their deeds, while homage and gratitude will enbalm a character replete with incidents of personal benefaction. It is instructive and interesting to contrast the Wyoming Valley now with the advent of Rev. Mr. Snowden, when its surroundings were full of nature, and its remembrances bring to mind visions of farm life, and above all the prospective unlimited output of anthracite coal.

The memory of the past affords an insight into the character of a former time, and the old time residents of this valley half a century ago possessed points of attraction and traits of goodness worthy of admiration and remembrance, especially when religious toleration, intelligence and trustworthiness were important factors in determining personal worth.

Perhaps nothing better enables us to compare one period with another than the pulpit and the periodical press. These help us to note the fluctuations of taste, to study the sentiments which at different periods meet the public approbation and to view the characters of representative men. The tendency of the moral and educational influence of both is to refine the taste and place society on a foundation that welcomes the genius and culture of progressive civilization.

The long pilgrimage of Rev. Mr. Snowden has left behind the companionships of his early life, and the images and scenes of bygone times call up associations, the interest of which nothing can efface from the mind. The circumstances of his life were favorable to the formation and development of manly character, and he grew up from childhood to know that health and competence is the legi-

timate product of effort, and the impressions from the autumnal standpoint of such a life would realize transition and improvement grand and imposing. The practical and sensible philosophy of the present age readily supplies the calls of the most urgent necessity, and in the educational and social benefaction of the progressive and cultured civilization of the closing of the present century we find the most interesting and important events of modern history.

Undoubtedly external relations bear an important part in the early formation of character, and the church has contributed a growth and development to society which may be generalized as the consummation of the best form and tendencies of social continuity. But time bears a relation to certain processions of nature, and makes us sensible of change; hence the old hospitable entertainments, the old school house, the old-time singing school, the social usages and the fireside ideas of the old homestead are only to be remembered as things that are past and gone. Railroads and culm piles now occupy fields where the green pastures then gave sounds of pleasant life. The view of the neighboring mountains was grand and impressive, when the last tints of summer combined with the first faint grays of autumn to paint the changing autumnal foliage.

In the conference of past memories, among the contemporaries of Rev. Mr. Snowden, an ideal presence comes to us in the personality of Rev. Thomas P. Hunt, who resided in Wyoming, and throughout the Wyoming Valley exerted in conjunction with the Rev. Mr. Snowden, a great moral and religious influence. His nature was full of sympathy for erring humanity, and he united a mildness and energy which adapted itself to every character and to every situation. He was renowned as a reformer and temperance lecturer, and brought to the work a courage strengthened by an unshaken conviction of the duties of the mission. He was contemporary with Father Theobald Matthew, and both exercised an immense influence over the intellectual and religious character of their countrymen; neither were wanting in the instruction of theological schools, and both possessed a zealous devotion to the interests of Christianity.

[To be concluded.]

DEATH OF DR. CRAWFORD.

One of the Best Known Residents of Wilkes-Barre Passes Away Suddenly at His Harvey's Lake Cottage—He Was as Well as Usual in the Morning—An Active and Honorable Career—An Eminent Ancestry.

Dr. John Barclay Crawford of Wilkes-Barre, one of the most successful physicians and best known residents of Wyoming Valley, died October 7, 1894, at 2 p. m. at his cottage at Harvey's Lake, aged 67 years.

About one and a half years ago while Dr. Crawford was working in a garden he was prostrated by a severe pain in the lower part of the abdomen, which increased so steadily that his friends were much alarmed. The pain did not yield readily to treatment. The doctor was very fond of hunting and one day while out in the woods he accidentally discharged his gun and a number of shot lodged in one of his hands. Some of these were not extracted and as the pain seemed to run from his hand up his arm and down his side, he thought that perhaps the pain in his abdomen might be a sympathetic affection with this wound in the hand as the primary cause. He then submitted to an operation for the removal of the remaining "shot" from the hand, but no relief was experienced. It kept growing worse and the doctor was greatly enfeebled. At the beginning of the present year Dr. Kelley of Baltimore, the renowned abdominal surgeon, assisted by distinguished local physicians, performed an operation, but no organic abdominal trouble could be discovered. He recovered from the operation with good results, but the pain remained and the physicians came to the conclusion that the trouble was due to general debility. He had other severe neuragic pains and suffered also from ailments contracted during the war.

The doctor was taken to his Harvey Lake cottage and spent the summer there. He walked about the house and about the lake and did not seem to grow worse. As late as Saturday he took a long walk about the lake and felt well after the exercise.

Yesterday morning he ate breakfast and walked about the house. Towards noon he did not feel so well and lay down on the sofa. A few hours later he was dead, having been seized with an affection of the heart.

Dr. Crawford was born in Crawford, Orange County, N. Y., Jan. 2, 1828, and was a son of John B. and Elizabeth (Thompson) Crawford. His ancestors were pioneers in that region. His great-grandfather, James Crawford, was with Gen. Wolfe when Quebec was captured by the British and was an officer in the Continental army during the French and English war. John Crawford, his grandfather, served with distinction in the Revolutionary war from its beginning to the end. His father, John Barclay Crawford, served during the war of 1812 with an honorable record. It will thus be seen that Dr. Crawford came of fighting stock,—men who were eminent in the service of our infant government.

When the subject of this sketch was 8 years of age he removed with his father to Moreland, Schuylcr County, New York, where he attended school. Later he was placed in charge of a private tutor, where he remained until he began the study of medicine. He read medicine at Elmira and also studied at Columbia College in New York. In 1851 he began the practice of his profession at Hawley, Wayne County, Pa., and acted as surgeon of the coal company there, of which Mr. Hawley was president, who was a warm friend of the doctor. He remained there only one year and in 1852 he removed to Wyoming, this county, where he practiced medicine until 1870, when he removed to Wilkes-Barre, and practiced at his residence on North Franklin street, until his illness compelled him to relinquish active pursuit of his profession. Of late years he has occupied his cottage at Harvey's Lake during the summer.

At the breaking out of the civil war Dr. Crawford entered the army as an assistant surgeon and was promoted to be surgeon of the 52d Regiment, Pennsylvania Reserves, the late ex-Governor Hoyt's regiment. He was also medical director at Camp Curtin, and was surgeon in charge of the military department of St. Joseph's Hospital in Philadelphia. He went through the Chickahominy campaign, and was present at the siege of Charleston. After the battle of Antietam, in 1862, where Generals Mansfield

and Reno were killed, Governor Curtin, who also died Oct. 7, 1864, almost the same time as Dr. Crawford passed away, appointed the doctor to look after the Pennsylvania soldier wounded who were lying in the field hospitals. Those who were able to be moved were taken to the hospital at Philadelphia, referred to above, of which Dr. Crawford was given charge. In 1864 he was mustered out of the service on account of poor health. G. W. Lung of this city served with him through the war.

In 1852 Dr. Crawford married at Horseheads, N. Y., Sarah Hammond, a granddaughter of the Hammond who escaped from the Queen Esther Indian massacre near this city. His wife died about sixteen years ago in this city. One daughter, Hattie L., was born to them, who married Dr. J. C. Bippard, and who lived with her father up to the time of his death.

Dr. Crawford was a schoolmate of David B. Hill at the academy at Havana, N. Y., and the noted politician was also a law student in the office of Dr. Crawford's brother at Watkins, N. Y. Dr. Crawford also had two brothers in Michigan and two sisters, and one brother in Kansas, who died. The three daughters of this brother came East to live with Dr. Crawford. One of them, Alice, is a teacher in the North street school building, and the other two are attending school here.

Dr. Crawford was a member of the State Medical Society, of the Luzerne County Medical Society and of the American Medical Association. He was a consulting physician of the Wilkes-Barre Hospital, served as president of the United States pension examining board and until his health failed was one of the medical examiners of applicants for pensions. In 1872 he was appointed coroner of Luzerne County by Governor Geary. He was one of the early members of the Luzerne County Medical Society and served one or more terms as president. He was also one of the censors of that society for years.

He was a modest but gifted speaker and a frequent participant in the discussions at the meetings of the medical society. His extensive clinical experience as a practitioner supplemented by his careful reading of contemporary medical literature, abundantly qualified him to discuss any and every subject which came before the society. Several of the essays read by him before the society were published in pamphlet form. One of them, on "Gunshot wounds during the Re-

bellion," was such a thorough study of that subject and such a striking presentation of statistics, that it gave him a wide reputation, and the pamphlet was called for from far and near. Another pamphlet, which won distinction for Dr. Crawford, was on "Malaria in the Wyoming Valley," in which he elaborated a most plausible hypothesis, to the effect that many of the so-called "malarial" disorders of this locality are due to the poisoning of the atmosphere by emanations from the enormous masses of coal refuse with which the mines have covered the landscape.

He was distinguished for his kindness of heart, and there are hundreds of poor persons who have had his professional skill without fee or reward. As a surgeon he was not a rapid operator but an extremely careful one, and was painstaking in everything he did. He was a deep student and was noted for his scholarly accomplishments. Socially he was the best kind of a man, and many will feel as if they have lost a brother when for a time they are deprived of his companionship. Unassuming and unostentatious in all his ways, he came and went as if at peace with himself and all the world. He found delight in the company of true and steadfast friends and loved to recount with them his experiences in the woods and by the streams, where he passed many hours with gun and rod. He suffered patiently and often told those about him that the end of his days was not far off. And so on this bright Sunday afternoon, at this beautiful mountain spot, the soul of a good man passed into unclouded sky, and an honored life is left only as a bright memory.

Mrs. Miner's Relatives.

In answer to H. B. Plumb in Wednesday's Record I find the following in my "Families of the Wyoming Valley," page 1138: "Mr. Bidlack was twice married. His first wife was Fanny Stewart, a daughter of James Stewart. (See page 836.) Mr. Bidlack married his second wife Sept. 8, 1829. She was Margaret M. Wallace, daughter of James Wallace and granddaughter of William Wallace. The wife of William Wallace was Elizabeth d'Aertz, a daughter of Francis Josephus d'Aertz, who came from France with Gen. Lafayette and who married the daughter of Col. John Brochead. Mr. and Mrs. Bidlack had the following children—William Wallace Bidlack, who during the late

civil war served in the field and hospital as surgeon; Mary E. Bidlack, who married Edward James Reed of Philadelphia; Benjamin Alden Bidlack, James B. W. Bidlack, who served as a soldier in the late civil war and has been for the past year medical director of the American Exposition in London; Frances B. Bidlack, Helen Bidlack and Blanche D'Arz Bidlack. The widow of Benjamin Alden Bidlack married for her second husband the late Thomas W. Miner, M. D., of this city."

GEORGE B. KULP.

THE MAJOR IS DEAD.

The Mantle of Death Falls Upon the Gallant Soldier and Honored Citizen and His Suffering is at an End.

At 8:15 p. m., Sept. 6, 1894, the sorrowing family of Maj. C. M. Conyngham, surrounding his bedside, saw him peacefully pass away,—into the shadow of the valley of death, into the great beyond to meet the righteous reward of an honorable life. For two days death was near, so near that hope was abandoned and the end was expected at any moment. He suffered very much until exhaustion following the operation numbed his senses into unconsciousness and the coming of the dread messenger was looked upon as a relief from severe bodily pain. He sank peacefully into the sleep of death,—as peacefully as he lived. Although the unseen power spoke the benediction before life's summer had faded far away, it closed a life that may stand before the world. Three score years and ten from the cradle to the grave,—not to the end of this long pathway did he tread ere he see the glory of a better land or hear diviner music beyond the spheres. Ere yet the autumn tints had touched his hair or the weight of years had bent his form he passed away, but his big heart and generous nature have long been attuned to the sympathies of the Perfect Life, and the shadows that fell along the wayside have not darkened the memory of a life well spent. Living we loved him, and dead, we love him still.

Thirty years ago while defending the flag of his country Major Conyngham was several times wounded, but at the battle of the Wilderness, after an act of particular bravery, he received a bullet wound near the thigh, which had been giving him considerable pain. A couple of months ago an operation

was performed by surgeons eminent in this city and elsewhere for the removal of the bullet. The operation was only partially successful. For awhile an improvement was noticed, and the sufferer was taken to the Glen Summit Hotel in the hope that he would be further benefited, but other complications followed, in the nature of a growth unlooked for, and he declined rapidly. Several days ago he was brought to his home in this city in a private car and another operation was performed. Since then the decline has been rapid, and the family and friends were in a measure prepared for the crisis.

Maj. Conyngham's vigorous constitution and large, manly physique were looked upon as worth many more years of life, but after years of suffering the little bullet that over a quarter of a century ago sped on its deadly mission is taking the life of this gallant soldier and honored citizen.

Maj. Conyngham is descended from ancestors who have shed lustre upon many of the walks of life and in legal attainments especially the name is as familiar as that of almost any other in the East.

He is the seventh son of Hon. John Nesbitt Conyngham (whose wife was Ruth Butler) and was born in this city July 6, 1840, being, therefore, 54 years of age, although so well preserved was he that he scarcely seemed to have attained that age. He received his education at Philadelphia, where he attended the Episcopal Academy, and later attended Trinity College in Hartford, Conn., from which he graduated as master of arts in 1862. Mr. Conyngham decided to take up the legal profession and studied law in the office of Byron Nicholson and was admitted to the Luzerne County bar in August, 1862. The war breaking out at that time, Maj. Conyngham at once went to the defense of his country and never entered into the practice of the profession for which he seemed so well fitted. He entered the army as captain of Co. A, 143d Regiment Pennsylvania Infantry, the same month he was admitted to the bar. The late Gen. E. L. Dana was colonel of the regiment and George E. Hoyt lieutenant colonel. The latter was killed in 1863, and Capt. Conyngham was promoted to be major. He fought gallantly in many engagements and won the commendation of all his superior officers and the entire confidence of his men. Among the battles he participated in were those of

Spottsylvania, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg and the Wilderness. In the Spottsylvania engagement Col. Dana was wounded and taken prisoner, Lieut. Col. Musser was killed and the command of the regiment devolved upon the gallant major. The records show that his bravery was almost unparalleled. On May 12, 1861, the major was shot down by a rebel bullet and was so severely wounded that three months later he was discharged from the service. The disablement occurred after a most brilliant charge. The color bearer of the regiment was shot down, and Maj. Conyngham grasped the colors, drew his sword, and, heading the regiment, inspired his men with renewed confidence and loyalty.

When his wounds were sufficiently healed Maj. Conyngham returned to Wilkes-Barre and engaged in mercantile pursuits. He became interested in the firm of Conyngham, Schrage & Co., whose stores are located on Northampton street and in Ashley, and also in the West End Coal Co., whose mine is at Mocanaqua, near Shickshinny. Mr. Conyngham was president of this company up to the present. He was also interested in numerous other enterprises, among which are the Parrish Coal Co., the Hazard Wire Rope Works and other business institutions. He was also a director of the City Hospital, a trustee of the Osterhout Free Library, trustee of the Board of Trade, trustee of the 9th Regiment Armory Association. He was a communicant and warden of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, a member of the executive committee of the Luzerne County Bible Society, a member of the Loyal Legion, of the Society of the Potomac, of the G. A. R. and of Masonic Lodge 61. During the administration of Governor Hoyt he was inspector general of the National Guard of Pennsylvania.

Maj. Conyngham in 1864 was married to Miss Helen Hunter Turner of Hartford, Conn., daughter of William Wolcott Turner, and three children were born to them—Helen, who a couple of years ago became the wife of Charles Gifford of New Jersey; Alice, who is unmarried and resides at home, and Herbert, who is at home from school.

The name of Conyngham is more aged than the history of America and few families contain so many illustrious and distinguished members. Malcolm, Prince of Scotland, was saved from the vengeance of Macbeth by being hidden in a barn by one Malcolm,

whom the Prince, when he ascended the throne, rewarded with the thanedom of Conynghame, from whom the members of the family are descended, including Lord Conyngham of Ayr, Lord Conyngham of Fairlie, Lord Conyngham of Eliburgh, Lord Conynghame of Milnraig, the Marquise Conyngham of Ireland and many others. William Conyngham was bishop of Argyll, Scotland, in 1535. One of his sons (William) was made baronet of Nova Scotia and the other son, Alexander, removed to Donegal, Ireland, in 1610. The latter had twenty-seven children. One of his sons, Alexander of Letterkenney, had a son Andrew Conyngham, from whom it is supposed that the Wilkes-Barre family descended.

Judge John Nesbitt Conyngham, father of the major, was born in Philadelphia in 1798 and was admitted to the Luzerne County Bar in 1820, being a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania. In a few years after his admission to the bar he was elected judge of the courts of the county. His grandfather, (great-grandfather to the major) was Redmond Conyngham, who was rector of the old Christ Church in Philadelphia for many years and was noted as a great preacher and entered enthusiastically into the project for the erection of St. Peter's Church in that city. Among his ancestry, as heretofore noted, descendants of the titled personages referred to were several eminent churchmen of Great Britain.

Judge John N. Conyngham, father of Major Conyngham, was also a vestryman in St. Stephen's Church in this city and was also a member of the diocesan convention and in 1844 he was elected a member of the general convention of the Episcopal Church at Cincinnati. His services at this convocation were so valuable that he was elected to several successive conventions, having been placed on many important committees. In 1862 he was placed on the committee on canons, one of the most important and influential, and his colleagues were men eminent in the nation's history. In 1863 he was elevated to the position of president of the Protestant Episcopal Church Missionary Society. In politics he was also active, having been elected to the State legislature in 1849. From 1824 to 1838 he was a trustee of the old academy. After 30 years' service he resigned as judge of Luzerne County and there was universal regret, for he had the reputation

of having been one of the most learned and fair-minded wearers of the ermine that ever sat upon the bench. At the time of his death he was president of the Luzerne County Bible Society, the society in which his son has been an influential director. From 1827 to the year following, and also from 1834 to 1837 Judge Conyngham was honored by being elected burgess of the borough of Wilkes-Barre, and in 1849 and 1850 he was elected to the presidency of the borough council. In all his official capacity—as judge, as representative, as burgess and as president of council, and also in his eminent church relations, he was noted as progressive, having good judgment and the esteem of all the people. In 1829 the Wyoming National Bank was organized, and he was one of its first directors. His coolness and good judgment during financial depressions led him to be entrusted with several most important financial missions.

His death occurred in a tragic manner. While on his way to Texas to see an invalid son he fell on the railroad in Mississippi and a car passing over his legs, they were so badly crushed that he died a few hours later—Feb. 23, 1871, aged 73 years. Judge Conyngham's career at the bar and on the bench of this county at once placed him in the front rank among the legal fraternity. Some of his speeches and decisions are referred to even at this day as among the most eloquent and learned on record. Among his law students were the late Hon. Hendrick B. Wright and Ovid F. Johnson, afterwards attorney general of the State.

Judge Conyngham married Ruth Ann Butler in December, 1823, daughter of Gen. Lord Butler, whose family figured prominently in the stirring times of early Wyoming. They had seven children, six of whom grew to adult life—Col. John Butler Conyngham; William L. Conyngham, who lives in the mansion at the corner of West River street, by the side of the residence of his honored brother; Thomas Conyngham; Maj. Charles Miner Conyngham (the subject of this sketch); Mary, wife of Charles Parrish of this city, and Anna, wife of Right Rev. William Bacon Stevens of Philadelphia, at present bishop of Pennsylvania.

Redmond Conyngham, a brother of Maj. Conyngham's father, was also a native of Philadelphia, and inherited a liberal sum from the estate of his grandfather in Ireland, where he spent his early life. His cousin, William Conyngham Plunkett, was at one time lord chancellor of Ireland. Redmond Conyngham came also to Luzerne County

from Philadelphia, and was elected representative and senator from Luzerne, Columbia, Northumberland, Union and Susquehanna counties. The village of Conyngham, in this county, was named in his honor. He died in 1846 at Lancaster.

Thus are given the antecedents of this honored man, whose death we will all deplore. We singled him out and looked up to him in life because in all his business, religious and social relations he stood upon that higher plane where men only of the greatest worth are to be found. In the busy, skeptical world of to-day men easily fall away from some or all of the virtues that characterize the ideal man. Let them be honest and prosperous in business, they are uncharitable to their suffering fellow-men. Let them be paragons in social life, they are hypocritical in the church pew. Let them be ideal in one way, in another they have serious failings. But in whatever relation one looks at the life of Major C. M. Conyngham, it seems as near to perfection as a human being can attain. Devout in religion, honorable in business, charitable to his fellow-men, what more need be said in praise of an honored career!

NEARLY 100 YEARS OLD.

Death of One of the Oldest Residents of Wyoming Valley.

One of the most aged residents of the Wyoming Valley passed away Aug. 28, 1894, in this city in the person of William McDermott, who died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Ellis Chamberlain, at 139 North Washington street, aged 97 years and 3 months. Deceased was born at Schenectady, in Northampton county, in 1797, and has resided in Plymouth and this city almost ever since. He hunted game on the present site of the city when it was the heart of a wilderness.

Until within a few days of his death all his faculties were unimpaired. He is survived by six children, Mrs. Ellis Chamberlain, Josiah J. and William McDermott, of this city; Mrs. Pickett, of Plymouth; Mrs. Maria Eckenrode, of Upper Lehigh and Libbie McDermott of New York. Mr. McDermott was twice married, and was the father of fifteen children.

His father, Michael McDermott, was Scotch-Irish and came to this country in 1733, entered the United States service in 1812, he was captured by the British at the battle of Lundy's Lane and held a prisoner for three years. He died at Esopus town in 1837.

The funeral took place from 137 Northampton street, on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, with services at the house and interment in Hanover Green cemetery.

DEATH OF MRS. WRIGHT.

A Well Known Lady, Honored and Respected by All, Passes Away.

On Sept. 26, 1894, at 9 o'clock, at the mansion on South Franklin street occurred the death of Mrs. Emily L. Wright, widow of the late Harrison Wright, one of the most eminent men in Luzerne County history. Some weeks ago while at her cottage at Bear Lake Mrs. Wright fell from a chair while about to sit upon it and fractured her hip, and although she appeared to improve from the immediate results of the injury, it was too severe for one of her years and the subsequent exhaustion gradually weakened her and she fell peacefully asleep. A few weeks ago she was removed to her home in this city, 51 South Franklin street.

Mrs. Wright was 79 years of age. She was before marriage, Emily Cist, daughter of Jacob Cist, a name famous in the history of Wyoming. He was born in Philadelphia in 1782 and had a distinguished ancestry. He removed to Wilkes-Barre in 1803 and was postmaster until 1825. He was a contributor to the current magazines and periodicals and attained distinction in a literary way. He married in 1807 Sarah Hollenback, daughter of Judge Mathias Hollenback of Wilkes-Barre. After marriage Mr. Cist returned to Washington, but removed to this city a short time later and entered into partnership with his father-in-law. For three years he lived in Mill Creek and in 1811 removed to his residence on River street. In 1813, when the British squadron held both the Delaware and Chesapeake bays in blockade Mr. Cist introduced anthracite coal into Philadelphia, having seen its advantages from boyhood, and so successful seemed the innovation that later, he, with Charles Miner and John Robinson, secured a lease of coal land near Mauch Chunk and began the business more extensively. The venture, however, was disastrous financially, on account of competition with other coal and difficulty in reaching the markets, and, although the business was abandoned, Mr. Cist always harbored ideas for the development of these extensive anthracite deposits, and he contributed considerable literature on the subject of a scientific nature, showing careful research and examination of the geology of the country. In 1810

Mr. Cist aided in forming the Luzerne County Agricultural Society and took great pride in raising fruit. He was also treasurer of Luzerne County in 1816 and was one of the charter members of the old Susquehanna Bank. He was a man far ahead of his times and was continually evolving some great scientific or industrial scheme, many of which proved eminently successful. He died in 1825, aged 43 years.

His children were Mary Ann Cist (deceased), wife of Nathaniel Rutter; Ellen E. Cist (deceased) first married to Rev. Robert Dunlap, D. D., and then to Nathaniel Rutter; Emily L. Cist (who died last evening), wife of Harrison Wright; Augusta Cist, wife of Andrew T. McClintock (deceased), and Sarah A. Cist (deceased), wife of Peter T. Woodbury.

Harrison Wright, husband of deceased, was born in Plymouth in 1815, and was a son of Joseph Wright and a brother of Hendrick B. Wright, who became famous as one of the most learned men in Eastern Pennsylvania, and represented Luzerne County in the legislature and in Congress, also of Caleb E. Wright of Doylestown. Mr. Wright studied law, and became distinguished in his profession and practiced it continually with the exception of a few months in the legislature. He died Aug. 25, 1856, looked up to by the entire legal fraternity as a most learned counselor.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright had the following children:

Harrison Wright, Jr., who died in 1885, aged 35 years, after having been admitted to the bar and received an education in the best institutions of America and Europe; Josephine, wife of Arthur W. Hillman; Augusta McClintock Wright (deceased); Jesse Wright (deceased), wife of W. J. Harvey; Sarah H. Wright, wife of Dr. G. W. Guthrie and Major J. Ridgway Wright.

To those who knew Mrs. Wright there are no words of pen that can heighten their esteem for one who seemed the embodiment of all that is pure and noble in woman. To these her death will be more than a passing shadow, will cause more than a passing sigh. Hers was a life that towered high above the common plane, such as pass to the eternal land mourned by the multitude that looked up and honored and loved. She lived to be useful to others with her big heart and good nature, and wherever she appeared there was sunlight. In the fulness of years she departed this life, leaving a memory pure and sweet.

DEATH OF AMBROSE BALDWIN.

Grew to Manhood in Luzerne County—Old Memories Revived by His Death.

Ambrose Baldwin, a brother of the late Major Abel Baldwin of Huntsville, and uncle of G. L. Baldwin of Carey avenue, died at his home in Ottawa, Kansas, May 8, 1894. Mr. Baldwin was born near Huntsville, June 10, 1811, where he grew to manhood. He taught school several "quarters" in Hanover township about 1830-1. His grandfather, Jared Baldwin, came from Connecticut in 1795, and built a felt hat factory at Huntsville with the remnant of his means. He had been a quartermaster in the Connecticut line of the Continental Army, and quartermasters in that struggle put their own fortunes into supplies and trusted the government to reimburse them, but the Continental scrip became worthless. After building the hat factory and a saw mill, which stood about six rods above the county bridge at Huntsville, and a flouring mill (which was burned in 1809) on the bank nearly opposite the present grist mill, he returned to Connecticut, where he died about 1816. His son Tibbals built a log house near the little, old orchard back of Harvey Futler's present dwelling and died there. Other sons removed to Pitcher, N. Y. Jude, the father of Ambrose, continued the business at Huntsville, but died of typhus fever in 1821, as did several of his family. There had been erected a dam where that of the Wilkes-Barre Water Company now is, which over-flowed an area of timber, which died in consequence, and an epidemic of typhoid and typhus fever ensued, which, when is considered the paucity of inhabitants, was virulent, indeed.

Ambrose, Lewis and Watson went to Ohio in 1832. Burr followed in 1849 and died in Williams County in 1855. Mrs. Ellenor Brown, the only sister, died in Lehman in April of last year. Ambrose again moved West, following his sons to Kansas, where for twenty-one years he was a justice of the peace. He was a conscientious Christian, a member of the Universalist Church, and few men have lived a life so nearly modeled after that of his Redeemer, to whose skirts more than three score years ago he pinned his hope of a future life. The most remarkable feature of his character was that of winning a great number of friends who ever after continued to regard him with the affection due a parent. To know him intimately was to love him dearly.

JOSEPH E. PIOLLETT DEAD.

He was Well Known in This City and a Builder of Many Miles of the Lehigh Valley Railroad—Brother of Victor E. Piollett.

Another well known man has passed away in the person of Joseph E. Piollett of Wysox, Bradford County, after a long illness of consumption, aged 74 years. His brother, Hon. Victor E. Piollett was a familiar figure upon the streets of Wilkes-Barre and was known by almost everybody, and deceased was scarcely less known in this city. Mr. Piollett, says the *Towanda Review*, was always a resident of Bradford County, having been born Aug. 30, 1819, almost on the very spot where he had always lived. A sketch of the life of this well known man is closely interwoven with that of his brother, Col. Victor E. Piollett, who died in August, 1890, as the two men were life-long partners in the extensive farming business at Wysox. They engaged largely in railroad building at different times and constructed many miles of the Lehigh Valley, and almost the entire roadbed of the Barclay railroad; they were also contractors on the old North Branch canal. At the death of the colonel, his interest in the business descended to his son Louis, who has been the partner of Joseph E. Piollett up to the present time.

The deceased was for eleven years president of the Bradford County Agricultural Society, and was at one time honored by his party with a place on the Democratic ticket as its candidate for legislative honors; and although suffering defeat at that time, Mr. Piollett ran away ahead of the rest of his ticket.

Mr. Piollett had been in failing health for some time, and had been confined to the house for most of the past year; a few weeks ago he had an attack of rheumatism, and this with the disease he had so long fought was too much for his wasting condition, and he died on Thursday morning, July 19, 1894.

Mr. Piollett had a wide acquaintance throughout the State, and his demise will be received everywhere with feelings of deep sorrow.

A wife and two sons survive him; John C. is at home and for some time has been manager of his father's large farming interests; Heister is a locomotive engineer on the Lehigh Valley and lives at Sayre.

DEATH OF RICHARD GUNTON.

He Was Improving from a Surgical Operation When Paralysis Carried Him Off—Rose from a Farmer Lad to a Comfortable Station in Life.

Richard Gunton died on Sunday, June 24, 1894, at his residence at 433 South Main street. Mr. Gunton was one of the best known residents of Wilkes-Barre.

He had been ailing more or less for about a year. About two months ago he submitted to a severe surgical operation from which he rallied, and was able to move about the yard at his home. About a week ago, however, he was taken with a fever which prostrated him again, but the immediate cause of death was gradual paralysis, commencing about 4 o'clock yesterday morning. The remains will be interred in Hanover Green cemetery after services at the house at 4 o'clock p. m. Tuesday.

Mr. Gunton was born in England, near Cambridge College, about 75 miles from London, in the year 1815, and was 79 years of age. He came to America in 1831, locating in Wilkes-Barre and living in this city and vicinity ever since. He worked on a farm near Wyoming for a year, and then bought some land and raised broom corn and manufactured brooms. Several years subsequently he bought a farm near Lehman on which he made many improvements, and again after seven or eight years moved to Wyoming for several years. Then he bought the Buttonwood farm near Plymouth Ferry and from there he moved 24 years ago to the residence where he died, buying the property from the Parrish family. While living on the Buttonwood farm he manufactured brooms and continued in the business for some time after moving to this city. For about twenty years, though, he has lived a retired life. He was three times married, his first wife dying while living on the farm at Buttonwood, after bearing him five children, all girls, and all living. He married his second wife at the same place and she bore another daughter. The second wife died after he moved to this city, eleven years ago. He again married but no children were born to them. His first wife was Eliza Grenawald, and the children were Mrs. Albert Foster, Hanover; Mrs. William J. Spendley, 545 South

Main; Mrs. John Dewitt, 19 Orchard street; Mrs. T. L. Gunton, Bloomsburg; Mrs. E. M. Herring, 95 Hanover street. The second wife was Mrs. Sarah Hunter (nee France), and the daughter is Mrs. Harry L. Hungerford of this city. The third wife was Mrs. E. A. Stark (nee Driggs of this city). Mrs. Thomas Smith of Forty Fort is a sister, and Matthew Gunton, of Greenwood, Del., is a brother.

The deceased was a member of the old school Baptist Church, attending so long as he was able in Scott Township, Lackawanna County.

Deceased of late years was not seen much in the central part of the city. He was, however, well known, and had many friends. He was a great admirer of a beautiful horse, and owned some speedy racers and roadsters.

OBITUARY.

Adam Behee, one of the oldest residents of Wilkes-Barre, died May 16, 1894, at 10 p. m. at his home, 41 North Main street, of old age. He was 81 years of age. Mr. Behee was unwell all winter, but lately his infirmities assumed a more serious aspect and gradually the machinery of life ceased its work. Mr. Behee was well known in this city and vicinity, having been born in Hanover Township, near the Red Tavern, Jan. 31, 1813. He was a blacksmith by trade and worked at that business for sixty years, from 16 to 76. He had a shop for a long time where the electric light plant now stands. His wife died eight years ago and his daughter, Mrs. Abi Pryor, kept house for him. The other children surviving are Frank L. Behee, Hamilton H., Adelaide, wife of Harry Palmer, William, Laura, Charles, Grant, Mrs. George J. Wells, all of Wilkes-Barre, and Mrs. A. R. Miller of Orange, New Jersey.

MICHAEL MCCARTY.

Michael McCarty died at his home, 60 South Sherman street, May 13, 1894, at the age of 77 years after an illness of five weeks.

Mr. McCarty was born in County Longford, Ireland, in 1817, and came to this country at the age of twenty years, residing for a year in New York City. He came to this city in 1838, where he has lived ever since. Deceased was one of the pioneers in the coal mines of this valley, having been engaged in that work for fifty-six years. For thirty-five years previous to his death he was in the

employ of the Lehigh and Wilkes-Barre Coal Company. Surviving him are his widow and six children: John W., Mrs. J. P. Sultz, Lawrence A. and Miss Katie, of this city; Mrs. Elizabeth Stevens, of Kansas City, Mo., and James, of Little Rock, Ark.

Mr. McCarty was one of the oldest residents of Wilkes-Barre, and has a very large circle of friends who mourn his loss. He was a very industrious man, always respected for his uprightness and honesty.

MRS. MELINDA RAEDER.

May 18, 1894, at 9 o'clock, at 50 Northampton street, occurred the death of Mrs. Melinda Wendell Raeder, wife of John Raeder and mother of attorney William L. Raeder of this city. She had been unconscious for nearly twenty-four hours, caused by a stroke of apoplexy. Mrs. Raeder had a noble ancestry.

Evert Jansen Wendell came to New Amsterdam (now New York), from Ems, Prussia, in 1642. His second son, Capt. Johannes Wendell, was agent in 1682 for Maryland, to receive the indemnity from the five nations of Indians for depredations committed in that province. He was a justice of the peace, a ruling elder of the Dutch Reformed Church, and a commissioner of Indian affairs (according to Kulp's History of the Wyoming Valley). He was in 1690 mayor of Albany. Mrs. Raeder, the daughter of Johannes Wendell and Vina Morey (the latter the descendant of Roger Williams), was born in 1828 at Lake George, N. Y. In 1847 she married John Raeder.

They lived at Ransom for a time and in 1857 removed to Pittston, coming to Wilkes-Barre in 1873. There are three children, W. L. Raeder, the well known attorney; Mrs. F. M. Rust and Mrs. Heitzman, widow of the late Fred Heitzman, who lived with her mother. Mrs. Rust spends her winters in Florida and is now on her way here. The other children and the husband, now 73, were with their mother when she died.

Decensed attended the First Presbyterian Church. She was an excellent woman and lived a life that caused no moments of regret in the final retrospection. Always devoted to her family she was in turn sincerely loved, and this devotion she carried in no small measure to the interests of her true friends. She lived for her family and her friends.

THE FREELAND CEMETERY.

A Historic Spot on Which Were Found Aboriginal Relics—The Wilkes- Barre Family of Birkbeck Represented There.

Daily Record, August 23, 1894.

An important event in Freeland to-day is the unveiling of the G. A. R. monument. The monument is located in the handsome cemetery which was begun 52 years ago by the Birkbeck family, whose original plot is a part of the grounds. It covers 6 acres. In an article in the Hazleton *Standard* appears the following:

The point of historical interest is the finding, some years ago, of a rather rare specimen of Indian life here. It was a "banner stone," which was used by the aboriginals, as we would a banner, at their councils, and this spot seems to have been selected by the red men as a proper one in which to assemble preparatory to their march over the mountain trail leading from near here to the Wyoming Valley—the self-same trail so many drafted individuals took on their hasty trips to Canada during the late civil war. The banner stone above referred to is now in the possession of the Wyoming Historical Society, Wilkes-Barre.

In the old Birkbeck family plot rests the "father of the Birkbecks," beneath a slab bearing this inscription:

In Memory of Joseph Birkbeck.

Born in England, May 20, 1802.

Died April 10, 1873,

Aged 71 years, 9 months, 29 days.

His relict lies next, and we read:

In Memory of Elizabeth Birkbeck
Born at Buck Hill, Westmoreland Co., Eng.,
February 12, 1804.

Died March 30, 1887,

Aged 83 years, 1 month, 18 days.

Midway up the hill, on a little knoll, repose "the first merchant of Freeland." A neat monument marks the place, bearing this inscription:

Joseph H. Lindsay.

Died March 9, 1890,

Aged 51 years, 11 months, 14 days

Just off the main gateway a monument reads:

Sacred to the memory of August Donop,
Founder of Freeland.
Born in the Republic of Bremen,
August 23, 1829.

Died February 13, 1881,

Aged 51 years, 5 months and 20 days.

Quite a number of neat and costly tributes have been erected of late years, among which are those of Evans, Powell, Holler, Davis, Lewis, Gibbon, Reynolds, Hartman and others.

Near the site of the G. A. R. monument lies the remains of Mrs. Joseph Birkbeck, late of Wilkes-Barre. She expressed the wish to be buried near the old soldiers' plot, and one of the old "vets" as he strewed flowers over the grave, upon which already rested a beautiful tribute from the Women's Relief Corps of Wilkes-Barre, to which she had belonged, said: "There lies the best woman in Luzerne county to the G. A. R."

DESCENDANT OF THE PIONEERS

Of Wyoming Valley Dies Near Wyalusing —A Large Man.

Jabez Brown, who died at his home in Browntown, near Wyalusing, a few days ago, was a descendant of the pioneers of the Wyoming Valley, to which the family came from the Eastern States in those early days.

Two of his ancestors, Thomas and John Brown, were slain at the massacre. In 1780 those of the family that escaped went up the river and settled near the Moravian town, Friedensbuetten, two miles from Wyalusing, purchasing lands which have since been held and occupied by the family.

The deceased, who was 68 years of age, was one of the largest men in Northeastern Pennsylvania, being 6 feet and 5 inches tall, his frame large, his proportions symmetrical and his usual weight 265 pounds.

After fitting obsequies, held on Tuesday afternoon, the remains were laid to rest in the village cemetery, in which the stone bearing the oldest date, 1791, is said to mark the grave of Daniel Brown, a member of this pioneer family.—Daily Record, June 6, 1894.

Some Old Fashioned Weather.

Mrs. M. E. Leonard, of Salem, Wayne County, sister of J. M. Nicholson of Klugston, recalls some weather that we do not get much of in these later days. Sept. 29, she thinks, about 1845, she was in visiting her brother, Horatio W. Nicholson, and there was snow and rain all that day, and during the night the boys went skating on the Public Square. She also remembers that on Oct. 4, 1835, snow fell to the depth of eighteen inches and stayed on two or three days. This was at Salem, Wayne County.

MARRIED A LA MODE.

[Written for the RECORD.]

Don't ask where she met him; that's none
Of your business; love goes where it's sent,
At least that's what they say now it's done;
If wrong, there's time enough to repent.
For there are maidens and maidens galore,
With ideas that perplex and are strange,
Who think of the wedding day, more
Than what it expresses in change,—

Who picture the crowds with their eyes
Fixed on the bride and her gown,
Who for weeks feel the joy of surprise
That will mark the "event of the town;"
Who rejoice in visions serene
Of the grandeur and glory to be,
When, the senses thrilled by the scene,
Shall swim in an opulent sea:

A sea that is golden to view,
Whose glory perpetual seems;
—With girls that she played with and knew
Forgotten, alas! in her dreams.—
Will the papers come out in high praise
Of her wedding, the music and stir?
Will they speak of her tresser and raise
In some hearts an envy of her?

Never once does she think of the days
That lie in the future's embrace;
Never once does she turn her proud gaze
To the new path her footsteps shall trace
And the man whom she married—how strange!—
She knows very little about;
He courted and caught, and the range
Of her trust encompassed no doubt.

Oh, yes, she will waken some day
From the dream that is cheating her now;
She will learn in the not far-away,
A truth that will wrinkle her brow.
She will wish a thousand times over
She never had played a bride's part,
To one who was never the lover,
Who bid for her gold—not her heart.

Edward A. Niven.

John Brown's Picture.

Charles Law of Pittston brought to the RECORD office June 21 a copper plate engraving of John Brown of Ossawatimie. Mr. Law paid \$60 for the plate, from which the engraving was produced. The plate was taken from a picture given by Brown himself to Allen Pinkerton of Chicago, in 1858, when Pinkerton secured him when a reward of \$1,500 was offered for his head by the United States Government. It is the only authentic picture in this style. Mr. Law procured the picture from Mr. Pinkerton himself.

DEATH OF WILLIAM E. LINES.

He Passes Away Surrounded by His Family.

Interesting Incidents That Prove His Undaunted Courage—Facing Death at Spottsylvania—What He Did at Gettysburg—Story of a Masonic Jewel.

At 3:35 o'clock November 16, 1894, William E. Lines, late district superintendent of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co., breathed his last at his residence, 49 Ross street. He passed away surrounded by the members of his devoted family, whose bereavement it will be hard to condone. The deceased was a past master of Landmark Lodge, 442, A. Y. M., and a member of Dieu Le Veut Commandery, K. T. He was also a comrade of Conyngham Post, 97. He was well and widely known in the community where he was reared and lived, and he will be sincerely mourned by a large concourse of friends. He endeared himself to all who knew him. He was of a kindly nature, attractive in manner, and generous almost to a fault. His many deeds of charity were executed with quiet grace, and the same modesty that distinguished him as a soldier veiled his innumerable benefactions. He was a brave soldier, an honored citizen, a kind neighbor and a devoted husband and father. What more could be said of any man who passes away with such tributes accorded him. They comprehend the highest virtues and exalt the character of him who reveals them in his daily walk, as was the case with the subject of this sketch. He leaves a wife and five children to mourn his untimely taking off. He was married to Miss Louise Hitchler, a daughter of Louis Hitchler, an old and honored resident of this city. His children are Mary, Bertha, Louise, Jane and Sterling Catlin Lines. He died of Bright's disease, which first made its appearance about a year ago.

HIS BIRTH AND EARLY LIFE.

William E. Lines was born May 20, 1842. He was educated in the public schools, but

left his books at the age of 15 to learn a trade. He entered the machine shops of Laning & Marshal, where he earned his apprenticeship. Being endowed with strong patriotic instincts, he heard the call to arms made in the early part of 1861, and in September of that year, at the age of 20, he threw down his tools and enlisted in the 5th United States Artillery. He proved himself a faithful and gallant soldier, and within a year was promoted to sergeant. This was on the field. He marched and fought with McClellan up the Peninsula, and participated under that commander in the famous fights before Richmond. He took part in the following hard fought battles: Mechanicsville, Gaines' Hill, Charles City Cross Roads, Malvern Hill, Gainesville, Bull Run, South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Talopotomay Creek, Sheldon's Farm, Cold Harbor and assault on re-doubts and trenches in front of Petersburg. These figure among the terrible conflicts of the great Civil War, and the fact that Sergt. Lines was wounded twice, once at Charles City Cross Roads and again at North Anna, is the best evidence of his devotion to the flag he loved and the loyal principles it maintained.

His battery was one of the most noted in the army. It was for a long time unattached, serving with varying commands, and always, by reason of its being in the regular service, occupying hazardous positions such as usually fall to the lot of the best drilled and most trustworthy troops. Sergt. Lines's soldierly qualities early attracted the attention of his battery commanders, and won for him deserved tributes of praise. He was a stalwart young soldier, faithful in the performance of every duty, and was finally promoted for bravery on the field. Had he belonged to the volunteer service his merits would have secured for him a much higher rank than he gained with the regular troops, whose officers generally came from the Military Academy at West Point. But Sergt. Lines was perfectly satisfied with the honors earned in his line of duty, and the respect he won from the educated soldiers who commanded him, was to him a reward which he duly appreciated. He served with Battery C for the term of his enlistment, three years, and was mustered out Sept. 24, 1864.

After his return from the army he was master mechanic of the Empire mines for three years. In 1870 he was appointed foreman of the Dickson Works, Wilkes-Barre, which position he left in 1873 to accept the superintendency of the Henry colliery of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. In these several important stewardships he proved to be the right man in the right place. He had an inherited genius for all that called for careful supervision, and the same courage and loyal devotion that marked his career as a soldier, were the accompanying attributes of his experience as a manager. He was still in the employ of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company at the time of his death, filling the important position of district superintendent, and was the last one of the old employes who began under the regime of the late general superintendent Fred Mercur.

"HIS MILITARY CAREER.

The military career of the deceased was always a source of instructive delight to him. Like all brave men he was modest, never exalting his valor as others with records far less commendable might. He loved the companionship of old soldiers, and in their presence exchanged with keen pleasure the stories of battle and bivouac. All knew that he who had figured in the unparalleled incident of a battery charging on breastworks and was one of only two survivors of the terrible carnage that resulted, had a right to be numbered among the heroes of the war, whose honors were achieved as an enlisted man. Deceased was a close reader of war annals, especially the history of the Second Army Corps, with which his battery served during the greater part of his term of enlistment. In a copy of this work, which is from the library of the deceased, are found marginal notes running through the descriptive accounts of battles in which his battery took part. In the attack made by the Confederate General McLaw on Humphrey's exposed flank in the second day's fight at Gettysburg, in which the tide of battle ebbed and flowed, and the carnage was frightful, Mr. Lines recorded this paragraph on the margin:

"Battery C, Fifth Artillery, was in position to meet the assault of Wright's Brigade of Georgia troops. We lost seven men killed and thirty-two wounded on the 21."

Another marginal note referring to the advance of the 2nd Corps into action on the

third day, in which mention is made of Weir's Battery as among the artillery forces engaged, reads as follows and involves information of local significance:

"This was one section of my battery, C, 5th U. S. Artillery. We went into action here under that terrible fire of artillery and infantry and did good service. Gen. Armistead, the Confederate general, was killed not twenty feet in front of my gun; that is, he fell there. He was carried to the rear of the battery by two of my men, Dan Losher and Jacob Gauguier."

As late as June 4, 1894, the deceased had written on page 365 of the history referred to this:

"Battery C, 5th U. S. Artillery, in which I was a sergeant, fought with the 2nd Corps at Gettysburg on the 2d and 3rd of July. We belonged at that time to the Reserve Artillery of the Army of the Potomac. Immediately after Gettysburg the battery was sent to New York city to quell the draft riots. It was after our return to the army that we were assigned to duty with the 2nd Corps permanently and remained and fought with it until the end of the war."

A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

It was at the famous battle of Spottsylvania Court House, on May 12, 1864, that Sergt. Lines distinguished himself particularly and proved the grandeur of his undaunted courage. G. Norton Galloway, the historian of the 6th Corps, who participated in the engagement, contributed an interesting article in the *Century Magazine* of June, 1887, giving a graphic description of the fierce battle, especially the defense of what has gone down into history as the "Bloody Angle." In referring to the arrival of a section of artillery, to which Sergt. Lines belonged, he writes: "Upon reaching the breastworks (Angle) the Confederates for a few moments had the advantage of us, and made good use of their rifles. Our men went down by the score; all the artillery horses were down; the gallant Upton (brigade commander) was the only mounted officer in sight. Hat in hand, he bravely cheered his men, and begged them to 'hold the point.' All of his staff had been either killed, wounded or dismounted. At this moment, and while the open ground in rear of the Confederate works was choked with troops, a section of Battery C, 5th, U. S. Artillery, under Lieut. Richard Metcalf, was brought into action and increased the carnage by opening at short range with double

charges of canister. This staggered the apparently exultant enemy. These guns in the maze of the moment were run up by hand close to the famous Angle, fired again and again, and were only abandoned when all the drivers and cannoneers had fallen. The battle was now at white heat."

In a foot note historian Galloway says:

"This is, I believe, the only instance in the history of the war of a battery charging on breastworks. It was commanded by Lieut. James Gilliss, and was attached to the 2d Corps. Sergt. William E. Lines, one of only two survivors of the section that went in on that day, and who commanded the right gun of the section, has given the writer the following facts relative to the matter. He says:

A THRILLING BIT OF WAR HISTORY.

"After the capture of the Confederate works we were put in position just under the hill near the small pine trees so much spoken of. We fired a few rounds of solid shot. Of course we could not see the Confederate line, but we elevated our guns so as to clear our own infantry. While we were waiting a staff officer with a 6th Corps badge rode up to Lieut. Gilliss, and I could see they had some argument or dispute, for the officer soon went away. Directly another officer rode up to Gilliss, and the same sort of colloquy took place, the officer evidently wanting Gilliss to do something that the latter would not do. This officer rode away. In a very short time Gen. Wright, who then commanded the 6th Corps, rode up to Gilliss and had a moment's conversation with him. Lieut. Metcalf then came over to the first section, and gave the command, 'Limber the guns,' 'caissons rear,' and away we went, up the hill, past our infantry, and into position. The staff officer who led us was shot before we got into position. I have often thought that it was owing to that fact that we got so close to the enemy's works. We were a considerable distance in front of our infantry, and of course artillery could not live long under such a fire as the enemy were putting there. Our men went down in short order. The left gun fired nine rounds. I fired fourteen with mine, and was assisted in the last four rounds by an officer of a Vermont regiment and by another from the 95th Penna., both of whom were shot. The effect of our canister upon the Confederates was terrible: they were evidently trying to strengthen their first line from the second

when we opened on them, and you can imagine the execution at that distance. When Lieut. Metcalf and myself could no longer serve the guns we withdrew. Our section went into action with twenty-three men and one officer—Lieut. Metcalf. The only ones who came out sound were the lieutenant and myself. Every horse was killed, seven of the men were killed outright, sixteen wounded; the gun carriages were so cut with bullets as to be of no further service, . . . twenty-seven balls passed through the lid of the limber chest while Number Six was getting out ammunition and he was wounded in the face and neck by the fragments of wood and lead. The sponge bucket on my gun had thirty-nine holes in it, being perforated like a sieve. The force of the balls can be imagined when I say that the bucket was made of one-eighth inch iron. One curious circumstance on the morning we captured the works (May 12) was, that musketry shots seemed to make such a slight noise; instead of the sharp *bing* of the shot it was a dull *thud*. This may have been an important aid to our success, as the (first) firing of the enemy's skirmishers did not alarm their men in the breastworks."

The notes made by the deceased are continued through the book, briefly marking the battles in which his battery was engaged until the end of the war.

A DARING RUSE AT GETTYSBURG.

An unchronicled incident of the second day's battle at Gettysburg, which reveals the daring and intrepid courage of the soldier who has gone to his last rest, is told by one who was present on the occasion. The lines of battle wavered over the bloody field like changing streams. Now the Union forces were driving the enemy, and now the Confederates, with wild hurrahs, were driving the Boys in Blue. It was during one of these recurring episodes that the men were driven away from their guns. Battery C of the 5th United States Artillery was at one time deserted by all save Sergt. Lines. Instead of falling back with the rest, he dropped down among the dead and dying and lay quietly there, simulating death. The disfigured corpse of a comrade was close beside him. On came the rushing, yelling lines of the enemy. They halted at nothing. They took no note of dead or dying, but trampled on them with careless disregard. When the last of the Confederates had passed, Sergt. Lines

raised his head cautiously to take an observation. He had not long to look before he saw the Confederates coming back. The Union forces had been reinforced and were in turn recovering the field they had lost. The sergeant resumed his place alongside of his dead comrade. On came the Confederates fighting every inch of the way. When the last line had gone over him he sprang to his feet, and rushing to one of his guns, opened fire on the retreating enemy alone. He fired several shots before the men of his command, who were hurrying up, rejoined him and took their regular places.

UNWRITTEN HISTORY.

In relating the stirring incidents of the Angle struggle the deceased never referred to the valiant part played by himself, but dwelt with peculiar emphasis upon the magnificent courage and stalwart heroism of his commanding officer and sole surviving companion, Lieut. Metcalf. Towards the last, when only these two were left to serve the guns, Sergt. Lines, after loading his piece, fell over the corpse of one of his men and arose covered with blood. In the fall he accidentally pulled the lanyard which fired the piece. The lieutenant, peering through the smoke mist, saw the sergeant lying among the slain and attempting to get up. Believing him to be badly wounded, he caught him up and was carrying him back to the main line, when Sergt. Lines surprised him with the query: "What are you trying to do, lieutenant? I'm all right," and with a look of joy his commanding officer dropped him, and the two hurried back together as it was useless for them to make any further attempt to work the guns. The two ran into the 61st Pennsylvania Regiment, where Sergt. Lines was greeted by a number of boys from Wilkes-Barre who belonged to that gallant command. Some time after the intrepid Lieut. Metcalf was transferred to another command and was killed in battle during the closing days of the war.

On the third day's fight at Gettysburg, Sergt. Lines ran across a wounded Confederate officer. He stopped and ascertained that he was Maj. McEwen of Georgia. He asked if he could do anything for him and the major replied that he wanted a drink of water. After the water was supplied he took from an inside pocket a package of letters and requested that they be sent to his family. In a short time he breathed

his last. Sergt. Lines kept the package until an opportunity presented itself, when he sent it South as directed. For years afterwards he received the kindest letters from Maj. McEwen's family and became a regular correspondent.

When Gen. Hancock was in command of the Middle Division U. S. Army, with headquarters at Governor's Island, many years after the war, the late Sergt. Lines paid a visit to him. Battery C of the 5th U. S. Artillery was stationed on the island, and he naturally desired to look at the new men in his old company. He found one who remembered him. He was Paul Rommer, then one of the oldest sergeants in the service. The meeting between them was an enthusiastic as well as an affectionate one. Gen. Hancock, who knew something about Sergt. Lines's record as a gallant soldier, gave him a cordial and distinguished reception.

RETURN OF A MASONIC JEWEL.

The deceased was made prominent by the part he took in one of those singular incidents, happening years after the conclusion of hostilities, which brought to him the thanks and good will of the Masons of Fredericksburg. The event is chronicled in the following extract taken from a historical sketch of Fredericksburg Lodge, 4, A. F. and A. M., the lodge in which George Washington was made a Mason, and in which he held the membership for life. This is the extract:

"On the 11th of April, 1884, a letter was received from brother William E. Lines, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., stating: 'I have in my possession a treasurer's badge of office, consisting of silver keys, crossed. Recent events lead me to think they belong to your lodge. If such is the case, I want to return them. . . . The jewel came into my hands in the following manner: I was a sergeant in Battery C, 5th U. S. Artillery, and was engaged in the battle of Fredericksburg, Va., December 13, 1862, with Franklin's Grand Division on the left. A few days previous to the battle some recruits joined us, but as they had not been drilled, were left in the rear at the battle, and during the time that Fredericksburg was in our hands, they took part in the looting of the town. Among the things taken was the jewel I speak of, which one of the men gave me and has been in my hands since. I was not a Mason at the time, but joined long after the war, and then learned for the first time the use of the

jewel. I wrote to the postmaster along in 1872, and once afterwards, but never had a word in reply. An extract from the *Fredericksburg Standard*, relating to the return of a jewel, met my eyes a few days ago, and I now make another effort to find the owner of the keys.' The secretary of the lodge replied to brother Lines similar to the one sent in reference to the gavel. In a short time a letter was received from brother Lines, saying: 'I send by this mail the treasurer's jewel, taken from Fredericksburg on Dec. 13, 1862, by a member of Battery C, 5th U. S. Artillery, and by him given to me the day after battle. Should this prove to be one of No. 4's jewels, and the lodge minutes show its return by me, please have the minutes so worded as to show the facts as to how it came into my possession. For obvious reasons I do not want to go upon record as a pilager of private property.' The jewel was received by the lodge, and the secretary sent a most fraternal reply with the sincere thanks of the lodge."

The *Fredericksburg True Standard*, mention of which is made by the deceased brother Lines in his letter to the lodge, reported the facts concerning the return of the jewel, and says it was the treasurer's jewel, and instantly recognized by John J. Young, who wore it several years before the war when he was treasurer of the lodge. This appeared in the *True Standard* of the date of April 15, 1884, a copy of which was preserved by the deceased and is now in possession of his bereaved family.

In connection with this event it is pleasant to state that upon the return of deceased from Florida in May last he visited Fredericksburg, and incidentally was present at a lodge meeting of No. 4, on which occasion he was most cordially received and treated with the highest consideration.

FUNERAL.

Dressed in the uniform of a United States artillery sergeant, with the perfume of many flowers permeating the room as a sweet incense, surrounded by as many friends as could crowd into the house—in the midst of all these evidences of honor and esteem lay the remains of William E. Lines Sunday afternoon in the home on Ross street while the services of requiem were going on. The body was confined in a handsome black cloth casket in the front parlor and the great concourse of friends and their bowed heads and

tearful eyes gave evidence in no small degree of the regard entertained in this community for a brave soldier and a good citizen. The floral tributes were unusually beautiful and profuse. Services were conducted by Rev. H. E. Hayden of the Episcopal Church and Rev. R. B. Webster of the Presbyterian Church and the addresses they made lifted the thoughts of the mourners from the world of sorrow and death to the great beyond, where sorrows never come and death has lost its sting. Among the attendants were many members of the G. A. R., Masons, officials of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. and other coal company employes. Music was by the choir of the Episcopal Church. Rev. Mr. Webster accompanied the remains to Hollenback Cemetery, where services were conducted by the Masonic fraternity, under the auspices of Landmark Lodge, 442. Henry Moore acted as worshipful master and Charles Sutherland was chaplain. The pall bearers and carriers were Charles A. Durant, Sterling R. Cutlin, M. B. Hout, Frank Corkins, James Rutter, P. L. Hoover, Major Roberts, Fred M. Chase, Robert Shoemaker, Edward Smith and Charles B. Metzger.

EX-MAYOR M'KUNE DEAD.

He Left This City to Gain in Health But the Dread Summons Came at Newburg, New York.

Telegrams were received in this city Oct. 10, 1894, by Dr. Weaver, W. L. Foote, Isaac Long and others stating that Robert H. McKune of this city, and ex-mayor of Scranton, died at Newburg-on-the-Hudson, New York on Tuesday night.

Mr. McKune had been in failing health for some time, suffering with dilatation of the heart. Within the past few months he was very much enfeebled and was unable to attend to his duties as secretary of the Wilkes-Barre Board of Trade, which position he held for a couple of years. He suffered very much with neuralgia of the heart and a great part of the time was confined to Mrs. Boyd's boarding house on South Welles street, where he lived. Five weeks ago he was induced to take a change of air and left for Newburg, the home of his childhood days, but nothing could arrest the progress

of the disease and when the message was announced it was no great surprise to those who knew his condition.

Deceased was born in Newburg, New York, Aug. 19, 1823, and was, therefore, 71 years of age. His father died when he was 3 years of age and his grandfather took him to his home. He attended school until his thirteenth year and then began working as a baker. In 1839 he left for New York City, about sixty miles distant and remained there two years, returning to take Newburg to take charge of his mother's business. When he attained his majority he began the grocery business at Newburg, his grandfather having left him a small amount of money. A few years later he gave up this business on account of poor health and went to Cold Spring, N.Y., where he remained two years and then, having been seized with the Western fever, went to California in 1849 and was a participant in the gold mining excitement. After prospecting for one half year he left for San Francisco and engaged in business. On his return East he settled at Susquehanna, Pa., and a short time afterwards at Binghamton, where he was connected with the wholesale grocery trade. Here he remained for seventeen years and then removed to Wilkes-Barre. When the war broke out in 1862 he went to Scranton and occupied a position as lieutenant of the Keystone Guards, and with that organization went to the front, and assisted the Army of the Potomac at the battle of Antietam, he having charge of the advance guard on the Williamsport road on the Union right. Later he entered the Secret Bureau at Vicksburg, remaining in that service until the close of the war, when he returned to Scranton and entered the insurance business. He also served a short time in the Mexican War.

Mr. McKune was elected mayor of Scranton in 1875, the fourth mayor of the city, and at the end of his term was succeeded by T. V. Powderly. During his term as mayor he had an exciting experience. During the terrible labor troubles of 1876 Mayor McKune organized a body of vigilantes to protect the city of Scranton. On the morning of Aug. 1 mobs were upon the streets and they resolved to stop the machine shops, foundries, etc. Hollister's "History of Lackawanna County" says: "At this time Mayor McKune appeared on the streets. As he reached the

corner of Lackawanna and Washington avenues he was met by a messenger from Mr. McKinney, foreman of the railroad car shops. He and his friends went in that direction. The whole space was filled by at least 5,000 persons, who were driving away the few who were willing to work. As the mayor was opposite the main entrance of the shops the angry crowd was emerging; around him quite a multitude had gathered. The leader of the gang cried out: "Who is it?" "The mayor," some one replied. The leader then shouted: "Kill him! He has no business here!" Immediately several pistol shots were fired and the mayor was struck in the back with a club, which caused the blood to spurt from his mouth. He was also hit by a number of stones. He was promptly surrounded by workmen who strove earnestly for his safety. They were nearly overpowered when Rev. Father Dunn arrived upon the scene who, taking the arm of the mayor, proceeded towards Washington avenue. They had gone but a few steps when a man jumped in front of McKune and struck him a severe blow with a slung shot, breaking his upper jaw and fracturing the roof of his mouth. The crowd then rushed upon the unarmed mayor, but he was rescued by a posse that had been organized at the commencement of the strike."

Six years ago Mayor McKune came to Wilkes-Barre and engaged in the insurance business for the New York Life. He was the manager of the 9th Regiment armory fair, which all will remember as one of the most successful affairs ever held in the State. He was elected secretary of the board and was a hard-worker until failing health compelled him to retire. At the last annual meeting he handed in his resignation, but it was not accepted. He was also a prominent Mason.

He married at Newburg Miss Elmira Smith of Sullivan County, who died and was buried at Scranton, beside whose remains the husband will be laid.

Mayor McKune never fully recovered from the shock he received at the labor riots in Scranton and was very nervous all through his life. When in health he was energetic and ambitious. Socially he was well liked. He loved to tell a story and crack a joke and enjoyed all these pleasantries very much. He made friends easily and all who knew him were pleased with his open, generous nature.

REV. E. HAZARD SNOWDEN.

The Venerable Preacher Passes Away

**At the Ripe Age of Over 95 Years at
His Home in Forty Fort—A Career
that had Matured to Usefulness
Before Many of Our Oldest Resi-
dents were Born—History of an
Honored Life.**

Daily Record, October 17, 1894.

A father in Israel has passed away. Rev. Ebenezer Hazard Snowden, who has heralded the glad tidings of the gospel in this community for more than half a century, is dead. For two generations his tall figure has been familiar on these streets, and he was nearly 40 when he came here more than fifty years ago. A long and busy life, crowded with good deeds, is at an end and a good man is gone. Who can measure the influence for good of a life so prolonged and all of it spent in behalf of his fellow men.

Though age has bowed his strong frame, he possessed a rugged constitution and his only infirmity was that he had become almost blind.

Rev. Mr. Snowden died of general debility. Up to one year ago Mr. Snowden had been in practically good health. For the past five months he has been confined to his room and could only get about with the assistance of others. In June last he was attacked with dysentery which after being checked left him so weak that he was never able to recover and yesterday morning, surrounded by a few devoted friends, as the sun was breaking through the eastern clouds he breathed his last. The end came peacefully and was a fitting close to a long life spent in deeds of kindness and Christian charity.

Rev Ebenezer Hazard Snowden was born at the old college town of Princeton, N. J., June 27, 1799, 95 years of age, and at the time of his death he was the oldest living graduate of Hamilton College, class of 1818, the valedictorian of the class having been Gerrit Smith, the noted abolitionist. He was

named for a relative, Ebenezer Hazard, who was Postmaster General of the United States. It was only last June that Hamilton College conferred the degree of doctor of divinity upon Rev. Mr. Snowden. This was just seventy-six years after his graduation. Upon being licensed he accepted a call to St. Augustine, Fla., and was installed by the Presbytery of Georgia, he being the only Presbyterian minister in Eastern Florida. Through his efforts an edifice was erected. Mr. Snowden's heart was gladdened a few years since to hear that the church established by him over sixty years ago had been made the recipient of a quarter of a million dollars, the gift of Mr. Flagler, a Standard Oil magnate, with which to erect a magnificent place of worship. The new church is a memorial to Mr. Flagler's daughter, Mrs. Benedict, who died off St. Augustine in a yacht, she having gone thither in broken health.

Graduating from Hamilton College at the age of 19 Mr. Snowden entered upon the reading of law and after three years' study at Sackett's Harbor, Jefferson County, N. Y., where his father was pastor, he passed the necessary examinations and was admitted to the bar at Utica in 1823, he being then 24 years old.

He located for the practice of his profession at Nashville, Tenn., where he had distinguished relatives, but he was troubled in conscience and determined that his duty was to preach the gospel. Accordingly he studied at the Princeton Theological Seminary and was licensed by the Presbytery of New York and ordained in 1825. He was also the oldest graduate of that seminary.

While in Florida he married Miss Elizabeth Allison Smith, daughter of the collector of the port, and seven children were born to them, of whom four survive, three daughters and a son: Mary Salina, wife of John W. Metcalf, Irish Lane, Luzerne County, Pa.; James Glassel Snowden, of Castaline, Erie County, Ohio; Mrs. J. de Sha Patton, Cleveland, Tenn., and Mrs. James Monroe Williamson, Oakland City. He subsequently married at Newburg, N. Y., Miss Caroline Adams, a relative of John Quincy Adams, who died Jan. 15, 1892, at the age of 85 years. No children were born to them.

Mr. Snowden was a delegate to the General Assembly in 1835 in Philadelphia and the same year was installed pastor of the church at Brownsville, N. Y.

Mr. Snowden accepted a call to the Wyoming Valley in 1837, and an interesting narrative, by himself, appears in the *Historical Record*, volume 1, page 199, describing this place and its people at that time. His field of labor was at Kingston, and a church building was erected two or three years after his coming at a cost of \$1,900. He preached three-fourths of his time at Kingston and the other fourth at Nanticoke. His salary at Kingston was \$325, and Nanticoke, as a missionary station, gave such support as it could. During the week in those early days he preached at Plymouth, Pittston, Slocum Hollow (now Scranton), Northmoreland, Dallas, Trucksville and Lehman. He served the Kingston church as pastor eight years, and subsequently gathered a congregation at Plymouth and was instrumental in having an edifice erected. He also gathered a congregation in Iarksville, and at his own cost built a church which is known as the Snowden Memorial. This was the third church Mr. Snowden had erected in Wyoming Valley.

Deceased was one of ten sons of Rev. Samuel Finley Snowden, and the latter was the son of Isaac Snowden, who was a prominent Philadelphian during the Revolutionary War and at one time treasurer of the city and county of Philadelphia. Isaac Snowden was so pronounced a Whig that his presence was particularly obnoxious to the British during their occupation of Philadelphia and he and his family were compelled to secure safety in the country.

Isaac Snowden had five sons, all of whom were graduated from Princeton College and four of them were ministers. These were Rev. Samuel Finley Snowden, (named for one of Princeton's presidents) who took the class honors and who became the first pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Princeton, N. J.; and Gilbert, Charles and Nathaniel. The family attended the Second Presbyterian Church of which Dr. McIntosh is now pastor. Isaac Snowden, Jr., (brother of E. Hazard Snowden) became an elder in that church and treasurer of General Assembly. He married Miss Clarkson.

Rev. Samuel Finley Snowden sold his farm in Princeton, N. J., about 1800 and bought one in New Hartford, N. Y., where he lived 11 years. It is still called Snowden Hill and when the church there celebrated its centennial, Aug. 27, 1891, Rev. E. H. Snowden was

present and participated in the exercises. His father went there in 1802 on a salary of \$425 and 33½ cords of wood annually. In 1815 he accepted a call to Sacketts Harbor, where both he and his wife passed their remaining years. The children of Samuel F. and Susan B. Snowden were: Samuel, Mary, E. Hazard, Arthur Henry, Susan, James Anderson, John Bayard, Robert Ralston, Sidney, Bruce and Elizabeth B.

Of Samuel Finley Snowden's family of ten children only two now remain—Arthur Henry Snowden, merchant in Stratford, Conn., and James Anderson Snowden, a planter in Kansas.

It is about six years since the death of one of the brothers, Col. Robert Ralston Snowden, a distinguished citizen of Memphis, Tenn. A sister, Mary Cox Snowden, married Dr. Roswell P. Hayes and was the mother of Hon. Samuel Snowden Hayes, an eminent Chicago lawyer, politician and friend of Stephen A. Douglas, though he once worsted the latter in a public debate in Chicago. It was during the agitation of the Missouri Compromise, the populace by an overwhelming vote sustaining Mr. Hayes's opposition to the revocation of the Compromise. The other brothers and sisters of Rev. E. H. Snowden were Samuel Breeze Snowden, Susan Breeze Snowden, Sydney Breeze Snowden, Elizabeth Breeze Snowden and John Bayard Snowden.

Rev. E. H. Snowden's mother was Susan Bayard Breeze, daughter of Samuel Sidney Breeze of Shrewsbury, N. Y. She was a granddaughter on her mother's side of Rev. James Anderson, first pastor (1817) of the First Presbyterian Church of New York City, now the Fifth avenue and Twelfth street. Mr. Anderson had come over from Scotland and settled in the Presbytery of Newcastle 1709. His granddaughter married Samuel Breeze of New York and was the grandmother of Rev. E. H. Snowden, Admiral Samuel Breeze, U. S. N.; Chief Justice Sidney Breeze of Illinois, Professor S. F. B. Morse, (inventor of the telegraph;) president Woolsey's first wife and of Professor Salisbury of New Haven.

It becomes our melancholy duty to announce the death of Rev. Ebenezer Hazard Snowden, D. D., the oldest minister in the Wyoming Valley, writes Dr. Urquhart. His daughter, who remained at home with him, has devoted herself to him and left nothing

undone that would add to his comfort and happiness during the years which the infirmities of advanced age rendered necessary.

He resigned a pastoral charge at St. Augustine, Florida, and was installed pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Kingston in 1837, and preached in the Kingston Academy until the church on Wyoming avenue below Col. Dorrance's was built in 1842. Since his installation he has resided in his present Forty Fort home. In many places in this region in the former time, necessity compelled the use of school houses for religious services, and Rev. Mr. Snowden, in the absence of resident pastors, preached frequently at Mill Hollow, Harvey's Lake, Plymouth and Nanticoke. Few men have so labored to promote religious culture in this field.

His prolonged life has generally been attended with the vigor of continuous health, yet age brought to him its feeble trembling step, and its mysterious fate which sooner or later comes to us all. The age in which he lived was an eventful one, and it is difficult to realize the changes that have taken place in the church and society during his life.

In his professional labors, extending over half a century, we have a memorial of Christian unity and brotherhood which evoked feelings of a kindred character.

Father Snowden's social life and pastoral labors bring to mind residents of the West Side whose character, influence and qualities of manhood are worthy of remembrance, they were examples of unobtrusiveness, fidelity enhanced by that fine distinction of manner which is the charm and beauty of innate courtesy, when and where religious observance and trustworthiness were important factors in determining personal worth.

Father Snowden was free from affectation, his manners without presumption or embarrassment, and his social intercourse was indicative of kindness and good will. The circumstances of his life were favorable to the development of honest, robust manhood, and in the closing years of that life are crowned the most interesting and important events of the nineteenth century.

His eulogy is written in the hearts of many persons in this vicinity, where he is revered as one who gave useful admonition

and encouragement in strengthening the purpose and guiding the seeker to a more useful and happy life.

His professional labors were directed by the suggestive experience of ecclesiastical propriety, a course which tended to secure both popular and ministerial approbation, and to give to civilization organized public opinion and religious progress. In this locality he has been identified with many of the most interesting events that have marked the pathway of the church, and it is a happiness to know that its organization and example shows the influence of high moral excellence challenging the reverence of all for labors that are born of a perfect confidence in the truth and in the promises of Christianity.

After advanced age incapacitated him for the performance of pastoral duties, he attended church regularly until during the present year. He was evidently an old man ripening for another life, yet it may be said of him he survived his years in a condition of excellent preservation. In the autumn of his life he was generally well, but often weary, which signified the wasting beauty of the fading leaf, and which was in perfect accord with the spirit of his own mind, which in the confidence of a supernatural hope was eminently natural. Though he had no fear, yet he had no desire to die. His interest in all human things was genuine and strong, and his cheerfulness was never failing, though often tinged with a pathetic wistfulness. He delighted in the reminiscences of past events and persons, and while the friends of his early years were gone, their memory was precious. It is a glorious sight to behold an old age so green and so abundant in labors, so simple and tender and affectionate, and so well prepared for an entrance into our Father's home in heaven.

An Old Homestead Going.

The old Blanchard homestead at Fort Blanchard is in course of demolition. It was built 110 years ago by Capt. Jeremiah Blanchard and has been occupied continuously by his descendants, five generations of the family having lived there. Originally the site was one of the most beautiful in the valley, a fine grove of chestnut trees intervening between the house and the river, the road then being in what is now the rear of the house.

OLD STAGE DRIVER'S DEATH.

He Passed Away in This City Four Score Years of Age.

It is fifty years ago that Harrison Williamson of this city was one of the jovial coterie of stage drivers who made the time pass so agreeably for their passengers, who were conveyed over the Wilkes-Barre and Easton turnpike on their way to New York or Philadelphia, and now, the last but one of them all, has passed away at the ripe old age of 80. He died Monday, Oct. 15, 1894, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Maines, 121 South Canal street, where he had been shown every kindness during a forced retirement of several years. He leaves two sons and a daughter. For three years he was blind with cataracts, but his sight was restored by an operation by Dr. Taylor. Last fall, after his sight had been restored, C. E. Butler drove him out over the old turnpike, and he recalled the scenes and incidents of former years with the gladness of a child, every turn in the road awakening some new reminiscence. He was born seventy-nine years ago in New Jersey and lived several years in the family of Judge Ross as driver. Later when he drove stage over the mountain his companions were Dave Saaman, Elias Siglin, Stewart Rainow, John Burd, George Root and Jairus Mitchell. Only the latter is living and he was in Wilkes-Barre the other day hale and hearty at 92. Mr. Williamson was a temperate, honest, hard-working man, charitable in his judgment of others and popular with all his patrons, who had every confidence in his steadiness of nerve and who never feared that he would be out of condition to drive. During the last few years of his life, until laid aside by advancing age, he drove an express wagon in this city. During the years of age and physical infirmity he was cheerful and uncomplaining and his end was peaceful.

THE COLONIAL FORTS.

The Report of the Commission Filed With the Governor.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 20.—The report of the commission appointed by Governor Pattison, under the date of May 23, 1893, to make inquiry in relation to the various forts erected by the early settlers of this commonwealth prior to the year 1783 as a defense against the Indians has been formulated and will be presented to the legislature. It will recommend that a marker be placed at each of the defenses enumerated in the report, whose location has been definitely ascertain-

ed; that the markers be alike and consist wherever practicable of a substantial rough boulder of stone having one face sufficiently polished to allow of an inscription giving the name of the fort, when built, etc.; that the marker be placed when practicable by the side of a public road and that \$300 be appropriated for each marker.

WAS HERE IN 1812.

A Wayne County Man, who Worked Here Before Most of Our Old People were Born, is in Town.

Wayne County must have the fountain of perpetual youth, for one of her citizens is in town and he is hale and hearty and in the possession of all his faculties, at the rare age of 92. Just think of a man at that age, with an appetite for all his meals, an ability to sleep as soundly as a child, and all his bodily powers unimpaired. A little stooped, and a trifle deaf, but that is all. Reference is made to Jairus Mitchell, whose life has been mostly spent at Salem, Wayne County, but who now lives in Scranton with his son, the proprietor of Mitchell's restaurant. He came here to spend his 92d birthday (Monday, Oct. 8) with his son, C. E. Mitchell, who keeps a dining room at 43 North Main street. He was particularly anxious to spend that birthday in the modern Wilkes-Barre, as just eighty-two years ago he had spent his 10th birthday in the then little village of the same name.

Mr. Mitchell is full of interesting reminiscences. His father was living about 1801 at Spring Brook, now Lackawanna County, and when the lad was 10 years of age (1812) he was brought to Wilkes-Barre and apprenticed to Anthony Brower, whose tailor shop was then one of the important industries of the village. But young Jairus did not fancy the sitting astride his folded legs for seven years, for his keep and schooling, and did not stay long. However, he remembers many old names, like Ross, Welles, Hancock, Slocum, Sinton, Butler, Maffet, Holenback and others. The only way to cross the river was by ferry, kept by Mr. Heime. He well remembers the war of 1812, and when questioned if he remembered the killing at Bear Creek of Dickson, a sick Wilkes-Barre soldier, by an enraged officer, Mr. Mitchell said, "yes, and I remember who killed him. It was Sergt. Brack." Mr. Mitchell says there was a colored settlement up near the redoubt on River street. There was no coal used in those days, though he remembers finding pieces of the black rock in the bed of Spring Brook.

SOME WAR HISTORY.

Organization of Regiments and How they Were Decimated.

EDITOR RECORD: In Dr. Hakes's report to the Medical Society he was led into a slight historical error in speaking of the regiment in which the late Dr. Crawford held a surgeoncy, as the "52d Pennsylvania Reserves" instead of the 52d Pennsylvania Volunteers.

The facts of history are these: Dr. Crawford was commissioned assistant surgeon of the 12th Pennsylvania Reserves, his rank dating from June 22, 1862. Five days later he was in charge of a train of wounded from the first day's fight before Richmond. The writer distinctly remembers this, his own first experience in a train of ambulances, a mile long, filled with mortars in all conceivable ways; by minnie and shell, himself one of them, on a sandy road, bordered by dense pine forests, under a noon day sun, after the excitement of his first battle and a night without rest.

Dr. Crawford resigned his commission September 18, 1862. On May 1, 1863, he was commissioned full surgeon of the 52d regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, sometimes called the Luzerne regiment. This commission he resigned May 30, 1864.

The regiments which our State sent into service to reduce the rebellion were numbered, from one to two hundred and fifteen, both inclusive. The first was commanded by Col. Samuel Yoke, whose commission bore date April 16, 1861. Col. Frank Wieter, under commission bearing date April 21, 1863, commanded the last regiment organized.

It may be observed that the adjutant general of the State kept a continuous record of all the Pennsylvania regiments engaged in the late war, commencing with the first three months' troops, which bore designations from one to twenty-five, inclusive. On April 15 President Lincoln asked Pennsylvania for fourteen regiments. By the 30th of the month twenty-five regiments, numbering 21,000 men, had been sent to the front. Not as detached regiments, but as an organized army, with Maj. Gen. Robert Patterson in command, and William H. Keim, George Cadwalader, James S. Nagle and George C. Wyncoop as brigadiers. Our grand war governor was as efficient as he was patriotic. He was to Pennsylvania much that Lincoln

was to the nation. Had he and the people not been in accord such wonders could not have been wrought.

The legislature having been called in extra session authority was given to organize four regiments for three years service. These were the 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th. The 28th won distinction under Col. Geary, who became major general, and later governor of the State. Next came the fifteen regiments of the "Reserve Volunteer Corps of the Commonwealth," as it was designated in the bill authorizing its formation; or, the "Pennsylvania Reserves." This corps was commanded at first by Maj. Gen. George A. McCall, with John F. Reynolds, George G. Meade and O. E. C. Ord as brigadiers. This body of young men represented every county in the State. It was turned over to the general government on the day following the disaster of Bull Run, and hastened to the front with all speed to save the capitol from invasion. Of these regiments, twelve were musketry, one rifles, one cavalry and one artillery. The "Rifles" was the original Bucktail regiment, and was officially known as the First Rifles or the 13th Pennsylvania Reserves, and the 42d Regiment Pennsylvania Infantry. It may be observed that the Reserves included all numbers in line between 29 and 45. Their aggregate strength was 15,856, of whom about 2,600 are believed to be still living. Each arm of the service had its special system of numbers besides that of the State line. For instance, the 1st Cavalry was the 44th regiment in the line, and the 1st artillery was the 43d in the line. The 2d cavalry was the 59th in the line, i. e. it was the 59th regiment organized by Pennsylvania for the late war. Its most distinctive name, however, being "Second Cavalry," we never hear of the 59th Pennsylvania Regiment. The 11th regiment of three months troops was reorganized by its lieutenant colonel Richard Coulter, as was also the 23d by Lieut. Col. D. B. Birney, who became respectively their commanders, and, although they were reorganized between the 115th and 126th, they were permitted to retain their original regimental numbers. Hence the 11th Reserves and the "Old Eleventh" are sometimes confounded. The 190th and 191st, P. V., were organized from the veterans and recruits left of the Reserves after the muster out of that organization. A few days later they were engaged in the battle of Weldon R. R. after which there were not enough left to

be heard of. They had disappeared—melted away in the seething cauldron of domestic war—one of the grandest bodies of men that ever girded armor in the cause of human liberty. Of the 215 regiments enumerated four never completed their organization. But their numbers were quadrupled by the seventy-five new companies assigned to old regiments and the numerous independent batteries, companies and troops that went into the field.

The militia or emergency troops, called out at various times, are not enumerated among the 215 regiments. There were over 30,000 commissions issued to Pennsylvania officers from April 15, 1861, to Dec. 31, 1864.

G. L. BALDWIN.

Carey avenue, Dec. 11, 1894.

MORE WAR HISTORY.

Terrible Struggles of a Regiment Among Which Were Luzerne County Veterans.

EDITOR RECORD: In your issue of yesterday there appeared an intensely interesting article, entitled "Some War History," by G. L. B., in which he refers to the Pennsylvania Reserves and the history made by that organization during the War of the Rebellion and how what was left of the Reserves that had been organized into the 190th and 191st P. V. V., in an engagement south of Petersburg, on the Weldon R. R., were almost annihilated, "not enough left to be heard of."

In that battle, August 19, 1864, all that were left of the Reserves were either killed, wounded or captured by the enemy. Not one escaped that was in the front on the line of battle. The prisoners were taken to Petersburg, then to Libby Prison and from Libby to Salisbury, N. C., where, in that horrid stockade—Andersonville could not have been any worse—perished many of the youth, the manhood, the veterans, the bravest and the best of the little remnant of the Reserves.

At Salisbury the few officers of the Reserves still left were separated from the enlisted men and sent to Danville, Va., where they were confined in an old tobacco warehouse. From Danville they were again sent

back to Libby, where, on Washington's Birthday, February 22, 1865, they were paroled and sent through the Confederate lines into our own at Bermuda Hundred, near Gen. Butler's Dutch Gap canal.

Most of the officers were weak, helpless and could walk but a short distance. They were met by ambulances and conveyed within our lines. Some were hatless and shoeless, and some almost clothless, more dead than alive, yet the spirit of patriotism and love for the old flag had not died out of their hearts. When they caught sight of the dear old flag, their hearts broke within them, they wept tears of joy, and many thanked God for the flag that had set them free. The stars and stripes never seemed so dear and bright and beautiful as they did on that day of freedom from a long prison life.

What was left of the Reserves never got back again after being paroled and furloughed until after the surrender of Lee at the Appomattox so that the battle at the Weldon railroad was their last fight, as Drainsville, Va., was their first. It virtually wiped them out as an organization.

There were a few of the "Pennsylvania Reserves" that were on detached duty at the time of the battle on the Weldon railroad. These were afterward merged into another organization, and were with Sheridan at Five Forks and also at the Appomattox, when Gen. Lee appeared in front of the line they were on with his flag of truce offering the surrender of his beaten and crushed army. The Lord said "that Jonadab, the son of Rechab, shall not want a man to stand before me forever," and the Pennsylvania Reserves were never without a standing representative in the grand old Army of the Potomac from its organization by McClellan until its final disbandment at Washington at the close of the war.

Your honored and distinguished townsman, Col. Bruce Ricketts's brother, William A., was the first colonel of our regiment, the 6th Reserves. Of all the field officers none were more highly esteemed and loved. He was a noble, manly man, with a fine physique and commanding presence, over six feet tall, and with a voice sweet and mellow, yet strong and flexible, and a heart as tender and loving as a woman's. He was a graduate of West Point and had he lived he would have carved his name high upon the niche of fame. He was every inch a soldier. J. B.

6th Reserves 191st Penna. Vet. Vol.

SHELDON REYNOLDS DEAD.

One of Wilkes-Barre's Most Prominent Residents

Only 50 years of age, in the midst of a life of great usefulness to the community and in many pursuits of learning, Sheldon Reynolds has passed away. His death occurred Saturday, Feb. 9, 1895, at Saranac Lake, in the State of New York, whither he had gone in the hope of recovering from a serious pulmonary trouble, and where for several weeks the light of life glimmered and finally went out.

Mr. Reynolds was born in Kingston, Feb. 22, 1845, and was the fourth of five children. The family is of English extraction and is descended from James Reynolds of Plymouth, Mass. (1643). The family came to Wyoming Valley in 1769 among the first settlers. William Reynolds was slain in the massacre of Wyoming and his brother David was in the garrison at Plymouth during the months succeeding the battle. Benjamin Reynolds, son of David, was born in Plymouth in 1780 and was one of the most prominent men of his time. His wife, Lydia Fuller, was a descendant of the Mayflower family of that name. William Reynolds, son of Benjamin Reynolds and Lydia (Fuller) Reynolds, was the father of Sheldon Reynolds, the subject of this sketch. Other children of Benjamin Reynolds were Hannah, mother of George R. Bedford of Wilkes-Barre; Elijah W., father of John B. Reynolds of Kingston; J. Fuller Reynolds, father of H. B. Reynolds of the Luzerne County bar; Emily, wife of R. H. Tubbs, M. D., of Kingston, and Abram H. Reynolds.

William C. Reynolds, father of deceased, was born in Plymouth in 1801. He was educated in the old Wilkes-Barre academy and embarked in the coal business and in shipping to market the products of this region. Later the firm of Gaylord (Henderson) & Reynolds was formed and they shipped a large quantity of coal, grain and lumber by way of the Wilkes-Barre and Easton turnpike and later by canal. They also had general stores in Plymouth and Kingston and did a flourishing business. Mr. Reynolds, recognizing the difficulty of reach-

ing the markets by the ordinary means, associated himself with Mr. Gaylord, the late chief justice Woodward, William Swetland, Samuel Hoyt and others in securing a charter for what is now the D., L. & W. R. R., then proposed to extend from Sunbury to Scranton, which connected with other lines and formed continuous connection from the great lakes to the seaboard. Mr. Reynolds was president of the railroad for a long time. Mr. Reynolds was elected to the legislature from the district then comprising Luzerne, Lackawanna and Wyoming counties for the term 1836-1838, and served with distinction, introducing many measures of benefit to the public. In 1841 he was appointed associate judge of Luzerne County's court of common pleas for five years. During the second year of Wyoming Seminary he was elected a trustee of that institution and continued for thirteen years. He was also a director of the Wyoming National Bank. His wife was Jane Holberton Smith, and their children were Sheldon Reynolds (deceased), Col. G. Murray Reynolds of Wilkes-Barre, Charles Denison Reynolds, Elizabeth, wife of Col. R. Bruce Ricketts of Wilkes-Barre, and Benjamin Reynolds of Wilkes-Barre. Judge Reynolds died in Wilkes-Barre in 1869, and Mrs. Reynolds in 1874.

Sheldon Reynolds was educated at the Luzerne Presbyterian Institute at Wyoming and at Wyoming Seminary, at the Hopkins Grammar School of New Haven, Conn., and at Yale College, graduating from the latter institution in 1867. He studied law at the Columbia Law School and then completed his legal studies in the office of the late Andrew T. McClintock of this city. He was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County Oct. 16, 1871, but did not engage actively in the practice of his profession. In 1876 Mr. Reynolds was united in marriage to Annie Buckingham Dorrance, only daughter of Colonel Charles Dorrance of Kingston. One son, Dorrance Reynolds, now 18 years of age, was born to them.

Mr. Reynolds early developed studious habits and his mind, which had received the best of training, was keenly discerning and retentive, and what he read or learned was stored away and assimilated. His papers on scientific and other subjects in which he was especially interested, show a thoroughness and thoughtfulness that indicate his deep intellectuality. As a member of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society

he prepared many papers that have commanded wide attention and have placed him foremost among the many students of that organization. He was appointed by Governor Pattison one of the commissioners to locate and identify the old forts of the State and his paper on the forts of this vicinity read at a recent meeting of the Historical Society is one of the most valuable of recent essays. Mr. Reynolds was a trustee, and, at the time of his death, president of the society and one of its most enthusiastic members. In fact much of his time of late years was devoted to literary research and writing and such scientific work as comes within the scope of the Historical Society's departments. He was also associated with numerous business enterprises, and in this line as well as in others his advice was always sought and did much to improve the corporations with which he was identified. He was president of the Wyoming National Bank, the Wilkes-Barre Electric Light Co., and until his health failed was president of the Wilkes-Barre Water Co. He was also president of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, and in 1875-1876 a school director of the Third district. He was a life member of the Pennsylvania Historical Society, Franklin Institute; member of the Virginia Historical Society, Bangor Historical, and American Association for the Advancement of Science. In 1881 Mr. Reynolds was chairman of the Democratic county committee and the reforms he introduced if they had been adhered to would have done much for the party in the county. The success with which he managed the county campaign turned all eyes upon him as a prospective candidate for State senator in 1884 to succeed Hon. Eckley B. Cox, but he declined all political offers for office, much to the regret of the people. In 1880 he was chairman of the city Democratic committee.

Personally Mr. Reynolds was a pleasant and affable companion and greatly esteemed by those who were best acquainted with him. He became popular because of the highest merit and not because of any obtrusive characteristics. Modest and retiring, the honors that came to him were entirely unsought and were the best indication of his fitness for those positions which he graced.

Borne to the Grave.

The remains of Sheldon Reynolds to-day rest in Hollenback Cemetery, where yesterday afternoon they were interred with all the

marks of respect that a sorrowful and sympathizing community can show. The auditorium of the First Presbyterian Church was well filled with people as the burial service was conducted by Rev. Dr. Hodge. The quartet sang the selections, "Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid?" "Come Unto Me All that Labor" and "I Heard a Voice from Heaven." The services were simple, but all words that were spoken fell upon the heart and the audience was deeply in sorrow. The pall bearers were A. H. McClintock, J. Ridgway Wright, Eugene C. Frank, B. M. Espy, Joseph D. Coons, Judge Rice, Judge Woodward, W. L. Conyngham, Irving A. Stearns, George S. Bennett. The carriers were H. H. Harvey, John M. Craze, Roger McGarry, T. F. Ryan, George H. Flanagan, Thomas O'Brien, H. A. Fuller, A. G. Hoyt, Robert C. Shoemaker and C. P. Hunt.

Resolutions.

At a meeting of Wyoming Valley Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held Monday evening, February 18, 1895, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, The Wyoming Valley Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, has learned with profound regret of the death of Sheldon Reynolds, a member of its advisory board,

Resolved, That in his death the society has lost a beloved friend and wise counsellor.

Resolved, That to his interest in the society this chapter is largely indebted for its formation and maintenance, and through his influence and kindness the chapter is now permitted to use the rooms of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society for its meetings.

Resolved, That we extend our sincere sympathy to his family in their affliction, that a copy of these resolutions be published in the city papers and that the secretary present a copy to Mrs. Reynolds and enter the same on the minutes of this meeting.

SARAH R. B. WOODWARD,
MARY L. R. HAND,
MARTHA H. CONNS.

Committee

—An interesting picture is shown in Butler's book store of the old Sinton store, on the corner now occupied by the Wyoming Bank. The old willow tree which stood alongside the store is shown and old Mr. Sinton is standing in the door-way. See page 156.

SUCCESSFUL JOURNALIST DEAD.

Charles W. Foster, Formerly a Wilkes-Barre Man, Passes Away After A Brief Illness. His Humorous Writings Were Widely Copied.

Mrs. T. W. Brown has received a telegram stating that her brother, Charles W. Foster, died at his home at Redbank, N. J., Feb. 23, 1895, after pneumonia following grip. Mr. Foster was a son of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Foster of Mauch Chunk, who were in Wilkes-Barre Friday night and who left for Redbank Saturday morning on receipt of a telegram announcing his illness. They did not arrive until after he had passed away. Deceased was 46 years of age and was a journalist. As a writer of humor he won a leading place and his productions were sought by the leading newspapers in New York city. Mr. Foster was well known here. Some twenty-two years ago he was in the music trade in Cahoon Hall building. In 1872 or 3 he engaged in newspaper work in Philadelphia as a reporter on the *Press* and in the centennial year was managing editor of the then new *Evening News*, and subsequently of the *Call*, also new. The loss of his wife in 1885, a young writer known as "Florida Hale," was a blow which for a time crushed him in body and brain and he was an invalid for a year. He afterwards took a position on the *Omaha World*, where he won honors as a humorist that paved the way for his wider field in New York city. The *Omaha Republican* said this of him: "He is of a quiet, retiring disposition, as near a recluse as it is possible for a newspaper writer to become, and of a thoughtful, serious nature, more given to philosophy than to fun. He takes little pride in his humorous work, but it has from the first been extensively quoted, not only throughout the United States but in Canada and England."

The dead writer is survived by his sorrowing parents, two sisters—Mrs. T. W. Brown of this city and Louise of Mauch Chunk; two brothers—Asa and Harry—and by four children: Flora, aged 19; Frank, aged 16; Virginia, aged 14, and Lansford, aged 12. Lansford was adopted by his aunt, Mrs. T. W. Brown, at the time his mother died. The rest lived with their father.

Interesting Historical Relic.

The Historical Society has an interesting scrap of paper, neatly framed, a relic that few persons have seen. (See page 157) It is the articles of capitulation by which Lieut. Elisha Scovell surrendered his garrison at Wintermoot Fort to Col. John Butler. The document was written two days after the battle and massacre of July 3, 1778. It is in the British Butler's own writing and reads as follows:

WESTMORELAND, July 5, 1778.—This doth hereby certify that Lieut. Elisha Scovell has surrendered his garrison with all his people to government and to remain neutral during this present contest with Great Britain and America, on consideration of which Col. John Butler, superintendent of the Six Nations of Indians, their allies, etc., with Kayingwaurto, the chief of the Seneca Nation, and the other chief warriors of the Six Nations, do promise that they shall be in the quiet possession of their places with their families and shall be daily protected from insult as far as lies in their power, and provided they are taken it is our desire that they may forthwith be released.

JOHN BUTLER,

KAYINGWAURTO.

(His mark of a turtle.)

Five Generations Living.

Daily Record, January 17, 1895.

On Tuesday night a young daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Watkins of Shonk's Hill, Plymouth, which represents the fifth generation on the mother's side and makes Mrs. Mary Gray a great-great-grandmother at the age of 84 years. Mrs. Gray is still enjoying the best of health and would easily pass for a woman of seventy years. The great-grandmother of the child is Mrs. Elizabeth Pierson, whose age is 55; her grandmother is Mrs. Sarah A. Allen, widow of the late John Allen, who is 34 years old. The mother of the child was formerly Miss Annie Allen. She was married last spring to Daniel Watkins and is 17 years old. The living representatives of five generations are not often found and no similar case is known to exist hereabouts.

—Richard Sharpe has presented the Historical Society with some interesting tracings of epitaphs of some of George Washington's ancestors soon after 1600. Mr. Sharpe had them traced while on a trip to England in 1868.

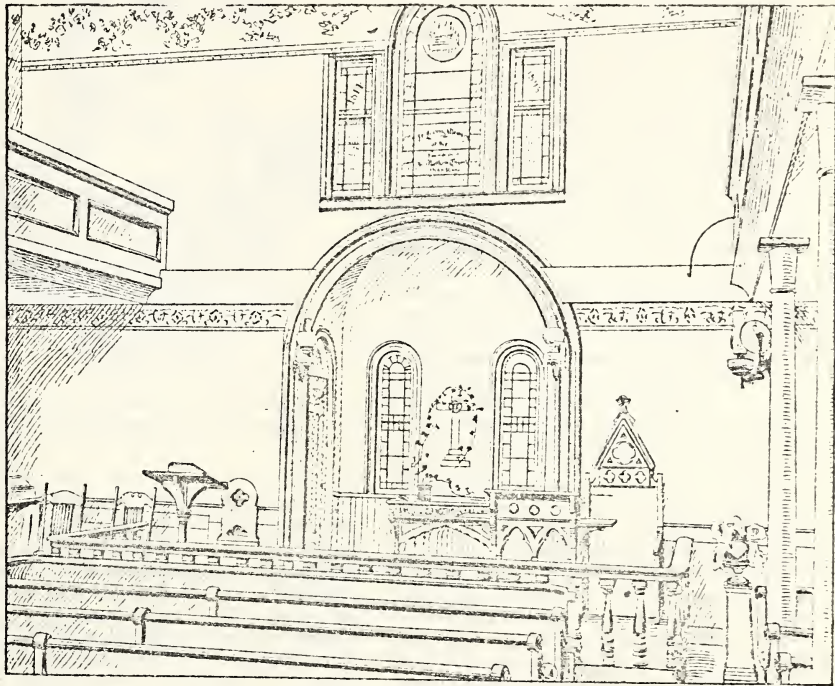
AN OLD-TIME CHURCH.

Some Points in its History and of the Veteran Who Has Been its Rector for Many Years.

One of the oldest Protestant Episcopal churches in Northeastern Pennsylvania is that of St. Matthew's, in Pike, Bradford County. The following sketch is furnished the RECORD by Rev. S. F. Hotchkiss:

William Bradford, attorney general of the United States, is commemorated in the name

In A. D. 1827, the report of Bishop White, in the *Diocesan Journal*, at a meeting at Harrisburg, reads as follows: "On September 25 (1826) I set off for Wilkes-Barre and for the beech woods, being accompanied by the Rev. Jackson Kemper (afterward bishop)." "On the 28th I preached in the borough of Wilkes-Barre, as did Mr. Kemper on the 27th, who on both of these occasions performed divine service. On the next day we entered the beech woods, being accompanied by the Hon. Judge Scott, who accommodated us by the



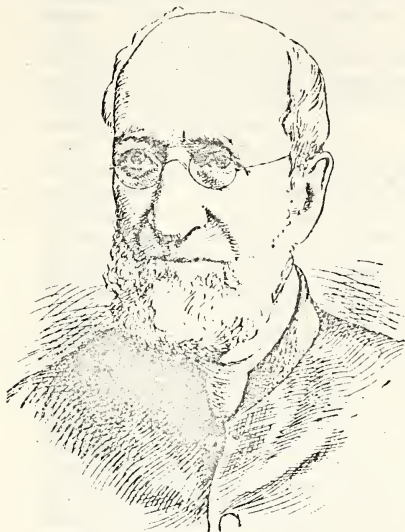
INTERIOR OF ST. MATTHEW'S CHURCH.

of Bradford County, and Judge Wilmot, author of the Wilmot proviso, is buried near Towanda in the same country.

A higher interest arises from the fact that the missionary, Post, who is buried in Germantown, in A. D. 1760, preached to the Iroquois Indians on Christ's birth, here. Zeisberger, the great Moravian missionary, and Jacob Schmick, dwelt with the natives at Friedenshütten, (Huts of Peace,) and the bell called to prayer. There was daily service.

furnishing of his carriage and horses on this tour. On the first evening we were at Springville, where Mr. Kemper read prayers and preached. On the next day we reached the farthest point of our destination, the neighborhood of the church lately built near Wyalusing creek, where in the evening Mr. Kemper read prayers and preached." "On the next day, being Sunday, the 1st of October, I consecrated the church. I also preached, confirmed and admitted to the communion in

it, Mr. Kemper assisting. In the afternoon the Rev. Enoch Huntington, who had joined us from Wilkes-Barre, delivered a discourse, Mr. Kemper reading prayers; who also preached in the evening, prayers being read



REV. GEORGE P. HOPKINS.

by the Rev. Samuel Marks, the minister of the place."

The next day, in returning, the bishop visited New Milford, where there was a lay-reader. The Rev. Mr. Marks journeyed with the bishop and assisted in services for some distance on the homeward road. They held service in the court house at Montrose. Bishop Onderdonk was elected assistant bishop at this convention. Bishop Kemper was active in mission work when settled at St. Peter's, Philadelphia. In June, A. D. 1823, Bishop White consecrated St. Stephen's, Wilkes-Barre, and confirmed, and also ordained Rev. Samuel Sitgreaves a priest. This year Rev. Samuel Marks was sent as a deacon to Bradford and Susquehanna counties. He was the first rector of Montrose. In 1825 the formation of a Sunday school at St. Matthews is noted. Rev. Mr. Marks was a missionary of the Advancement Society. A church building is mentioned in 1815. In 1822 Rev. Manning Roche visited the congregations in Bradford and Susquehanna counties. Rev.

Mr. Sitgreaves followed in a like visitation. His long report is historic. Some of the rectors of St. Matthews can be traced and are given in the succeeding list. Samuel Marks (1823), Samuel Lord, Freeman Lane, Richard Smith, John King, Rev. Hale Townsend officiated occasionally in 1860. Rev. Messrs. Asa B. Colton, Dewitt C. Bylesby, Hopkins and Heaton have been rectors here. Rev. Benjamin J. Douglass, when rector of Christ Church, Towanda, took an interest in St. Matthew's and sometimes officiated there, once with Bishop Alonzo Potter. The Rev. George P. Hopkins, present rector of St. Matthew's, (1895) is a cousin of Bishop J. H. Hopkins, and studied under him, and was ordained by him in Burlington, Vermont, Oct. 13, 1838. He was long rector of St. Paul's, Troy, Pa., where he worked successfully, and a beautiful new church has been built since his removal. While at Troy he held an afternoon service at Burlington. Mr. Hopkins has done a great work in Northern Pennsylvania and is yet working. His marriages and funerals and visitations of the sick and dying have been performed by traversing long distances in the diocese of Central Pennsylvania. He is the son of John and Catherine Hopkins of Philadelphia. His noble work in founding St. Paul's, Doylestown, Pa., is noted in my "Country Clergy of Pennsylvania," pages 112 and 113.

In connection with this work, he inaugurated services at Chestnut Hill and Jankintown. He had previously a mission at Lawrenceville and Tioga. A church at Athens, Bradford County, Pa., was built during his incumbency. Bishops Onderdonk, Bowman, Stevens, Howe, Whitehead and Rulison have visited St. Matthew's, which lies in the diocese of Central Pennsylvania. In 1891 Bishop Rulison confirmed nine persons here. In 1861 and 1862 the work of God was highly prospered in the gatherings to the fold of Christ, the present rector being then in charge of the parish. St. Matthews was formerly styled "The Church Near the Creek," that is the Wyandung. The building once caught fire and was saved with difficulty. By the exertions of Rev. Mr. Hopkins, the interior, including chancel and pews, was renewed. This as well as the recent renewal was indeed a work of faith in God, who moves hearts and hands in His blessed work. On Tuesday, April 11, 1894, the old church was reopened after late improvements. There were present the rector,

Rev. Dr. D. Webster Coxe, archdeacon of the Scranton Archdeaconry; Rev. Dr. Henry L. Jones, rector of St. Stephen's, Wilkes-Barre, and Rev. Charles L. Sleight, rector of St. Clement's, Wilkes-Barre. The sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Jones. A violent snow storm prevented the attendance of other clergy. Three services were held on Tuesday. The Lord's help in restoring this church amidst circumstances most discouraging is gratefully acknowledged by the faithful rector who has aided my notes.

The interior of St. Matthew's is quaint, but the extension of the chancel has given it a new beauty. The woodwork and old-fashioned galleries are done in ash, and the walls in terra cotta. The ceiling and chancel wall are in delicate blue and silver. The chancel furniture from Geissler, N. Y., is antique oak. The windows are exceedingly beautiful additions to a country church. They resemble mosaics of precious stones. The memorial windows of Harriet C. Burrows (with its harp and forget-me-not), and Louis L. Bosworth and his wife, Sarah A. Bosworth, (with its cross encompassed by violets), and the angel's face looking upward on the window of Helen S. J. Wells, and the founder's window (with cross and crown) on the chancel wall, are beautiful ornaments of the church. A plain silver cross on the wall under this window has on the Calvary base this inscription: "In Memoriam Catherine Davenport Hopkins, mother of Rev. George Payne Hopkins. Rev., 8:4." It was placed here by her grandchildren. These silent memorials keep in mind the spiritual lives of departed saints.

An Almost Forgotten Spring Fresher.

As bearing on the December freshets the RECORD learns of a flood 87 years ago which was even higher than the present one. The fact is mentioned in a letter written May 1, 1807, by James Sinton to his friend, Steuben Butler. He says the water came up Market street and was around the horse block in front of the Sinton store, which stood on the corner of Market and Franklin, where is now the Wyoming Bank. He further says had it not been checked by a cold day and night he has no doubt it would have been much higher. This was even higher than the famous flood of 1865, when the water came to the White Horse Hotel.

Steuben Butler, to whom the letter was written, was in 1807 a lad of 17 years learning the printing trade in Doylestown, with Asner Miner. James Sinton was a son of Jacob Sinton, one of the proprietors of the old Sinton store. The letter is in the possession of C. E. Butler, son of Steuben Butler.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

A Letter Showing that Brant Did Not Command

The Indians at Wyoming--Judge Woodward Elected President-- Accessions to the Library and Cabinet.

The annual meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held Feb. 25, 1895, Rev. Dr. Henry L. Jones, one of the vice presidents, in the chair. The meeting was largely attended, many ladies being present. In calling the meeting to order the chairman feelingly referred to the recent death of the society's president, Sheldon Reynolds, Esq. (Page 151.)

A committee comprising A. F. Derr, J. D. Coons and J. M. Crane recommended the following as officers for the ensuing year, and they were elected: Hon. Stanley Woodward, president; vice presidents, Rev. Dr. Henry L. Jones, Hon. Eckley B. Coxe, Capt. Calvin Parsons and Col. G. Murray Reynolds; trustees, Edward Welles, H. H. Harvey, Hon. C. A. Miner, S. L. Brown and Richard Sharpe, Jr.; treasurer, A. H. McClintock; recording secretary, Sidney R. Miner; corresponding secretary, Rev. H. E. Hayden; librarian, Hon. J. Ridgway Wright; assistant librarian, H. R. Deitrick; curators—mineralogy, Irving A. Stearns; paleontology, R. D. Lacey; archaeology, J. Ridgway Wright; numismatics, Rev. H. E. Hayden; historiographer, George B. Kulp; meteorologist, Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge.

The only change from last year was the promotion of Judge Woodward from a vice presidency to the presidency, the election of Col. G. M. Reynolds a vice president, and the making of Major Wright curator of archaeology.

Mrs. Stella D. Reynolds and Miss Helen Reynolds were elected to membership and Maynard Bixby of Salt Lake City was proposed.

Librarian Wright reported among the accessions 291 volumes, 456 pamphlets, also bound copies of RECORD and *Leader* and unbound copies of other local papers.

Rev. H. E. Hayden reported as corresponding secretary that his correspondence had brought many valuable gifts to the library. The Connecticut Historical Society has a number of valuable Susquehanna manuscripts and is willing to furnish this society with copies. The Massachusetts Historical Society is about to publish an index to the manuscripts of Timothy Pickering, owned by that society. There have been added to the Wyoming Historical Society's library during the past year about 1,000 books and as many pamphlets. Some 500 volumes came from the estate of the late L. D. Shoemaker, and Dr Hakes gave 100 copies of his Columbus book for exchange.

Mr. Hayden also exhibited the document given on page 153, signed by Col. John Butler, the British leader at Wyoming, which, in Mr. Hayden's opinion, is conclusive proof that Brant did not command the Indians at Wyoming, but that they were in command of Gayningwaurto, or 'Old King,' as he is called.

CONTRIBUTIONS AND CONTRIBUTORS.

The following have donated their reviews and pamphlets: Smithsonian Institution, United States National Museum, Wisconsin Historical Society, Department of State, Scranton Public Library, Johns Hopkins University, Princeton Theological Seminary, Columbia College, Hartford National Bank, Archives Department Society of Internal Affairs, Chicago Historical Society, U. S. Civil Service Commission, Connecticut Historical Society, Washington Lee University, Oberlin College, University of Michigan, Rutgers College, University of Georgia, Williams College, Trinity College, Yale University, Secretary of the State of Illinois, University of North Carolina, Indian University, War Department, Bureau of Ethnology, University of Vermont, Society of the War of 1812, Kansas University, Union Theological Seminary, U. S. Bureau of Education, Amherst College, Wisconsin State Historical Society, Pennsylvania Secretary Internal Affairs, United States Fish Commission, New York Society, Sons of the Revolution, Rhode Island Historical Society, Conyngham Post G. A. R., Michigan State Library, Geological Club of Philadelphia, American Philosophical Society, William and Mary College, Virginia Waterloo Library and Historical Society, Osterhout Library, Essex

Institute, quartermaster general U. S. A. report, Nebraska Historical Society, Wilkes-Barre reading room, Association, Iowa Geological Survey, Buffalo Historical Society, Oneida Historical Society, Princeton College, American Museum of Natural History, United States National Museum, New England Historical Society, Pennsylvania State Library, New Hampshire Historical Society, Louisiana Experiment Station, Confederate Survivors' Association, Surgeon General U. S. A., U. S. Geological Survey, Cayuga County Historical Society, Nova Scotian Institute of Science, Historical Society of Western Pennsylvania, Connecticut State Librarian, State Geologist, Lackawanna Presbytery, Rhode Island Bureau of Education, Daughters of the American Revolution, Missouri Historical Society and Boston Commissioners.

Among the individual donors for the year: R. A. Brock, Richmond, Va.; Josiah Palmer, Brooklyn; Miss H. P. James, O. G. Horton, Louisa, Ky.; F. B. Heltman, Washington, D. C.; J. H. Finn, Walrus, Mass.; Henry Coppee, Bethlehem, Pa.; L. J. Curtis, Kingston; A. D. French, Boston; Rev. F. A. Doney, Scranton; Mrs. C. D. Foster, Rev. H. E. Hayden, H. J. Richards, G. S. Bennett, A. F. Derr, Dr. L. I. Shoemaker, Dr. L. H. Taylor, W. R. Ricketts, A. H. McClintock, Capt. Calvin Parsons, H. G. Pickering, Charles Parrish, C. S. Gurley, Rev. H. L. Jones, Mrs. Charles Parrish, Dr. G. W. Guthrie, Dr. H. Hakes, Frank Deltrick, F. C. Johnson, Mrs. K. S. McCurtney, Dr. C. P. Knapp, C. F. Cook, E. H. Chase, Joseph Birkbeck, J. M. Buckalew, Hon. J. R. Wright, H. R. Deltrick, Louise P. Merritt, Rev. Charles J. Junkin, Eugene R. Smith, Hon. W. H. Hines, J. G. Ames, of this city; Charles J. Hadley, Hartford, Conn.; D. G. Brinton, Philadelphia; W. W. Elliott, Reynoldsville, Pa.; Will S. Monroe, California; Hon. C. W. Darling, Utica N. Y.; Charles E. Jones, Argenta, Ga.; Hon. M. S. Quay, Philadelphia.

TRIBUTE TO MR. REYNOLDS.

The following resolutions prepared by a committee comprising Judge Woodward, A. H. McClintock and J. R. Wright were read by Mr. McClintock and were adopted:

In the evening of the 8th of February, 1895, the message that in time comes to all men came to our beloved president, Mr. Sheldon Reynolds, and with weary mind and body he gave up the bitter and exhausting battle he

had waged so long, and quietly, like a tired child, he "fell on sleep."

No announcement can be fraught with deeper meaning and more far-reaching effect to the society than this.

Not one of the many who have striven for our welfare and advancement gave more of their very essence than did he. More than any one was he the life and commanding influence of the institution, and to his zeal and intelligent foresight we are indebted for much of what we now enjoy.

His whole intellectual life, in later years, was devoted to the study and elucidation of local history and tradition, and to this pursuit he brought a mind of broad and thorough culture, trained in the best schools of modern research, and equipped in a manner that can only be acquired by years of patient and intelligent toil and preparation.

With a modesty which, to those who knew him, was even more charming than the many other graces of mind and person he had been endowed with both by nature and by cultivation, his highest aim was not his personal reputation; nor that he himself might scale the heights of fame; but that this society might stand among its fellows, known everywhere, as ranking any in the land in character and influence. Such a noble and unselfish ambition was worthy of the completest fruition, and, had he been spared to us, no one could have doubted its fulfillment.

But, in the noon-day of his labor, when all that had gone before was but the making ready for the brilliant outcome of the future, he has been taken from us, and we have only the memory of his charming personality, his unsullied life and noble example to comfort us in our sorrow and assuage our grief.

His loss to our society is of the gravest import; he was our pride, and to him we looked for the success that seemed so well assured, trusting with confidence in his rare gifts of learning, critical insight and judgment, and his deep-seated love for us and interest in our welfare.

The influence of such a life, devoted to the highest advancement of this institution should be a never-ending inspiration to us, and should encourage us to follow in his footsteps and endeavor to promote in every way the cause for which he labored during the many years that are now passed away.

Resolved, That we extend to his stricken family our heartfelt sympathy and that a copy of this minute be sent them in the name of the society.

Connecticut Claim in 1786.

Following is a clipping from a Connecticut paper, in May, 1786:

At a Meeting of the proprietors of the Susquehannah purchase of Lands, legally warned and held at Hartford, May 17, 1786.

Col. GAD STANLEY, Moderator.

VOTED,

THAT all persons settled under the authority of the State of Pennsylvania, and now actually inhabiting upon that tract of country on the westerly waters of the Susquehannah river, and purchased of the natives by the company called the Susquehannah company, be and the same are hereby fully established and confirmed in the full and absolute possession of the lands by them actually possessed under the said State of Pennsylvania.

VOTED, That this company conscious of the equity of their title to the lands on a slide purchased of the natives, and situate upon the waters of the river Susquehannah, will support and maintain their claim to the lands aforesaid, and effectually justify, and support their settlers thereon.

VOTED, That Samuel Gray, Esq. Col. Thomas Dyer, and Col. Ebenezer Gray be, and they are hereby appointed a Committee with full power and authority to make out a list of all such persons as are proprietors of said company, and have paid their taxes agreeable to the votes of said company and that all persons that have neglected and shall neglect to pay the same by the first day of September next, shall, and the same are hereby excluded from any right, interest or property within the territory aforesaid—the said list of proprietors to be completed by the first day of September next.

Extract from the Records.

SAMUEL GRAY, Clerk.

The Waters Receding.

Daily Record, May 23, 1894.

The river continued to rise on Monday night until Tuesday morning, when it registered fifteen feet and the flats were flooded. Street car and other traffic was diverted to the North street bridge, the roadway of which had, fortunately, just been completed, it having been replanked. There were about two feet of water on the flats, although the circus wagons were driven through it to West Side Park. At noon yesterday the water began falling and last night was fourteen feet above low water mark, having fallen one foot. Joseph Newett, the market gardener, and Mr. Norton and Mr. Beacham, who have many acres planted with vegetables, are heavy losers. The flood swept over the growing plants and destroyed most of them. This is the second flood that has ruined crops there this year.

HIGH WATER TIMES

Along the Susquehanna and Some Ideas With Reference to Bridging the Flats.

Much interest has recently been manifested in the matter of crossing the flats to Kingston, and good reasons given that a passage uninterrupted by high water would be a benefaction to the people of this valley. To many it is not understood whether this reference considers the undertaking of bridging the flats (the term used), or of bridging the pond holes, as they are called, and which border the flats on either side.

It is somewhat remarkable, considering the local conditions, that this matter was never urgently brought forward for popular consideration and fulfillment.

The project of bridging the pond holes is both feasible and reasonable, and if accomplished would contribute much to the business and social requirements of the rapidly increasing population of the Wyoming Valley, and without destructive tendency by increasing the river's height in time of freshet.

As the amount of water in the Susquehanna river is beyond human control, its passage should be unobstructed if the safety and convenience of those living along its banks are to have a due and proper consideration.

Past experience teaches us the safety places for building purposes by showing the border lines of the river's overflow. For this knowledge a reliable report may be obtained from the elderly citizens and observing residents of the valley.

The highest water in the Susquehanna as observed by the oldest inhabitant, was that frequently called St. Patrick's flood which occurred on March 18, 1865. Then there was great destruction of property along the river, and lumber, trees, haystacks, fragments of buildings and logs were borne down by the rushing stream, and covered the neighboring flats and river banks with wreckage of every description. The water covered the curb-stone at the corner of Market street and Faser alley, now Voorhis and Murray's, and according to Martin Coryell's report was 24.7 feet above low water mark.

The portion of the bridge spanning the mid-stream was carried several feet downward, not however, by contact with the water,

but (as observed by the writer) was moved by a large tree floating against it. This tree floated down, the roots downstream and projecting struck the bridge which moved five or six feet, the tree then sank top first and passed on down the river. It was a fearful struggle and the bridge seemed to be saved by its fastening to the abutments. The water was knee-deep on the pavement before the Wyoming Valley Hotel, and flooded all the cellars on River street. It has been generally believed that the flood of 1865 was higher than the pumpkin flood of October, 1796.

The water on the road from the bridge all the way to Kingston was navigable by small boats, and gave to the valley the view of many miles of lands overflowed with water, with many fields distinctly defined by the tops of haymows, with the tops of small trees here and there visible. Indeed, the landscape was the index of the season, and told that spring was hiding near at hand, while Nature was waiting to crown the vale with flowers and song.

To construct a roadway that will bridge the flats between Wilkes-Barre and Kingston is a possible matter, and its importance makes it worthy of the most profound consideration. In this undertaking the question will arise, how can it be done without impeding to an objectionable extent the flow of water over the flats, which during a high flood would increase its height and cause damage to the adjoining towns. This would assuredly result by raising the present road to a high water level and preventing the flow over the flats. Bridging the pond holes would perhaps satisfy present requirements, but if future expectations are to be realized that at all times one should be able to walk dryshod from Wilkes-Barre to Kingston, then the necessity arises for either the construction of a suspension bridge or continuation of the iron bridge from Wilkes-Barre to Kingston.

As buildings are now in process of erection the suggestion is offered for the information and welfare of those having in contemplation the building of residences on the road from Wilkes-Barre to Kingston, that a high water signal 24.7 feet above low water mark be located that they may build accordingly. This would show just how high the water has been and there can be no doubt of the possibility of its being there again.

These flats are certainly beautiful for situation in summer, but there remains the lia-

bility that the spring floods will, as heretofore, bring danger and desolation hand in hand. In consequence thereof it is to be hoped the high water mark suggestion will be heeded by those who shall in the future build residences on the flats.

GEORGE URQUHART.

TWENTY-ONE YEARS AGO.

What the "Record" was Like in its First Year as a Daily—Who the Advertisers were Then and who Survive.

A friend hands the editor a copy of the RECORD of April 7, 1874, and it is interesting to note the changes that have come over the community during that time. The RECORD itself was a little six-column paper in its first volume as a daily. William P. Miner was editor and proprietor, James P. Taylor (now of the *Montrose Republican*) was managing editor and A. H. Oliver was city editor.

A glance at the advertising is worth while. Two architects then in Wilkes-Barre are now at the head of their profession—Bruce Price in New York and Willis G. Hale in Philadelphia. Jonas Long carried a card of three inches—now his enterprising sons often carry that many columns. Music Hall was advertised more largely than now and had no opposition. Only one railroad—the Jersey Central—was running a time table. The largest advertisers were Fiser & Smith, Holbert's book store, Reading & Hunt, Vulcan Iron Works and J. Sturdevant & Co. The advertisements of this latter pioneer establishment seldom appear in these modern days. A half column of hotel arrivals were published daily.

The city officers were Ira M. Kirkendall, mayor; Charles Parrish, president of council; D. P. Ayars, city clerk; E. H. Chase, city solicitor; F. V. Rockafellow, city treasurer; W. H. Sturdevant, city engineer; G. M. Miller, tax receiver; Priestly R. Johnson, street commissioner; M. A. Kearney, chief of police; Sam Emery, high constable.

The only suburban news (now such a prominent feature of the RECORD) was from Kingston, and it bears internal evidence of

having been furnished by J. M. Nicholson, then L. & B. dispatcher, now ticket agent.

Even in that early day, when telegraphing was more costly than now, the RECORD ran a very excellent telegraph service, much better in fact than the limited income justified. The town was not ripe at that time for a daily paper, and was content to bestow its patronage upon the *Scranton Republican*, which had an excellent Wilkes-Barre department, prepared by C. B. Snyder, a department that is still maintained. In those days the *Republican* circulated over 1,000 papers in Wilkes-Barre. The establishment of local papers and the setting off of Scranton into another county had the effect, though not for some years, of largely reducing this business.

Mr. Miner was asking editorially for a better advertising patronage and more job work, as in his judgment (a judgment which experience proved to be correct) several years would pass before the paper could be made self-sustained. Those were discouraging days in establishing the RECORD, and Mr. Miner is said to have lost \$10,000 before the paper began to pay for itself.

The following, showing the advertisers of that time will be interesting:

Still in business—W. Dickover & Son, W. S. Parsons, M. H. Post, Oliver's powder, Morgan hardware, Spayd's pharmacy, Kirkendall Bros., I. W. Milham, L. Myers, Vulcan Iron Works, Jonas Long, Townsend's livery, L. LeGrand, Perry Sons, Voorhis & Page (now Voorhis & Murray), Ig. Freeman, A. H. Rush, Music Hall, Wilkes-Barre Deposit Bank, Second National Bank, Rutter & Co. (now Dodge & Speece), Z. Bennett & Co. (now Phelps, Straw & Co.), Coolbaugh & Co. (now Bennett & Walter), L. Myers, Irving A. Stearns, Dr. J. H. Jones, M. B. Houpt, Murphy (baker), J. Sturdevant & Co., S. V. Ritter, F. J. Leavenworth, W. W. Neuner, Charles A. Miner, C. B. Metzger, C. P. Hunt.

Dead—Dentist Williams, Dentist Valentine, Brown & Gray, Seth Tuck, Dr. J. B. Crawford, J. C. Engle, W. Lee & Co., A. Strauss, Martin Coryell, C. S. Gabel.

Out of Business—Fizer & Smith, Rudolph's laundry, Coolbaugh & Co., Yost & Borden, F. V. Rockafellow & Co., Thornton's manufactory, Bennett, Phelps & Co., Wyoming Insurance Company, H. C. Hirner, J. H. Norman, H. Holbert, New York Tea Company, J. C. Jeffries, John Linker, P. M. Barber, Jennings & Wells, J. I. Labagh.

Wilkes-Barre Fire Department.

The history of the Wilkes-Barre Fire Department is fraught with interesting incidents and recollections, and shows continued progress from the time Wilkes-Barre comprised only a few wooden buildings down to the present, when she is famed for having one of the best fire departments in the country, attested by the very few fires of any account we have had in recent years. It is interesting to read and hear about those olden times when our fire department was organized at the outbreak of every fire and when the paraphernalia consisted of a lot of buckets which were used for handing water from convenient wells or from the river to the burning structure by these impromptu bucket brigades. Men and women turned out in those times and assisted in saving property, and all classes of citizens were ranged side by side handing along the water.

As Wilkes-Barre began to grow it was decided to make some movement for the purpose of selecting men who would consider it their duty to turn out at every fire and do all in their power to subdue it. This was the first suggestion of a fire department in Wilkes-Barre. It was on March 7, 1807, that Charles Miner and Nathan Palmer were nominated by the borough council to see about apparatus and arrange the details for the organization of a company. Progress was slow and the bucket brigade continued for some years to be the only means of fighting fires.

In 1818 the council made another move and ordered the purchase of the old Neptune engine, which had been used in Philadelphia for thirty-eight years previous. This old machine was drawn from the Quaker City by a team of horses. It was later dubbed "The Wyoming." It cost \$300 and to us at present appears a very antiquated and inadequate means for putting out even a brush heap fire. There was no steam or anything but human power, and it threw only a small stream. The best people in town then belonged to the company.

Thirteen years later the Neptune became inadequate and a larger machine was purchased in Philadelphia, costing \$650. This was the Reliance, afterwards the Protector. A new company was formed and the late chief justice Woodward, Isaac S. Osterhout and such eminent citizens were members. The company remained together only half a year.

Until 1849 or a period of about eighteen years there was no regular fire organization but the citizens used the engines.

In the year just mentioned, after some serious fires, the need of a permanent organization was forcibly pressed upon the people and another effort was made to get together a company. A short time previous the Old Black Tavern at the corner of Public Square was destroyed with other buildings and it was believed to be of incendiary origin. It was always believed to have been caused so that a murderer, who was then confined in the jail on East Market street, where Lohmann's place now stands, could escape, but the fire did not reach the jail. In May, 1849, a new company, which included our best citizens, was organized. The old Triton engine and a thousand feet of hose were purchased and an old hose carriage from Philadelphia. The Triton was considered a marvel of genius, as it was the first suction engine in this part of the State, and it drew the water from the river or canal. The old Neptune boys became a little jealous of this mechanical wonder, and partially succeeded in making a suction engine out of their machine also. The Triton was paid for by private subscription and by the proceeds of a firemen's ball.

After running to fires for two years (as many as there were at that time) interest in the company died out and the apparatus was stored in the old market house until fire destroyed the place, which even then had an unsavory reputation. The engine was afterwards stationed at the river bridge.

In 1855 a disastrous fire burned most of the buildings on the east side of the Square, the Exchange Hotel, the Hillard mill and private dwellings—from where Brown's grocery store now stands to the corner of East Market street. In 1859 a new company was formed with E. B. Harvey president and C. C. Plotz, a veteran fireman from another part of the State, as foreman. The old Triton engine was resurrected and named the Good Will, which was wheeled about in yesterday's parade. The Protector and Neptune companies were also organized soon afterwards and used the other engines and Wilkes-Barre had its first real fire department. The late ex-Governor Hoyt, Judge Woodward and the late Walter G. Sterling were the first engineers and assistants. The companies were soon put to a severe test. Soon after they were organized a disastrous fire broke out in the Gildersleeve building, where the Jonas Long structure now stands, and burned down West Market street to Chaboon hall and along the Square to North Main street. The com-

panies at once realized that the apparatus was deficient and improvement was necessary, although nothing could be done along that line. The department continued as then organized until 1871, other chief engineers being Henry C. Reichard and J. W. Patten.

Another serious fire occurred in 1867, when West Market street suffered. The fire started at Franklin street and burned down to where the Misses Doran's establishment now stands on the one side, and W. W. Loomis's harness store on the other side.

There was great rivalry among the old volunteers, as there is among companies at present, and each company did its best to get at a fire first. Balls and other affairs were frequently held to keep the treasury ready for the purchase of new apparatus, hose, etc. The first parade of the department was held in June, 1859, when a fine trumpet was presented to engineer (now Judge) Woodward, Hon. Caleb E. Wright making the presentation speech, the present being from ex-sheriff Putebaugh.

In 1871 council passed an ordinance that a paid fire department be organized. Judge Woodward was made chief engineer and W. L. Stewart, C. C. Plotz and S. H. Sturdevant were his assistants. A. C. Laning presented the department with a new steamer and the boys were very proud of it. Judge Woodward served as chief engineer for nine years, resigning Jan. 1, 1880, and was succeeded by C. B. Metzger, who served one year and was in turn succeeded by T. S. Hillard, and after his death Ernest Roth was chosen for the position, which he fills at present, but intends resigning at the end of the year.

SHE IS 104 YEARS OLD.

Probably the Oldest Woman in the State is Now Living at Wyoming—She Lived in the Stirring Scenes That Occured Years Before Many of Our Oldest Residents Were Born.

Perhaps the oldest living woman in the State is Mrs. Reidy of Wyoming, mother of Thomas Reidy of that place, with whom she makes her home. Mrs. Reidy was born in England in 1790, the exact month is not known, and if she lives until next fall she will be 104 years old. She came to America about thirty years ago, making her home at Grand Rapids, Michigan, until three years ago, when she was brought to Wyoming by her son, Thomas, with whom she will spend

the closing years of her life. She is surely a most remarkable woman in more ways than one. She is in possession of all her faculties and senses and never wore a spectacle, being able at the present time to thread a small needle. She is not hard of hearing and is able to converse freely and can recall many incidents in connection with her life that have happened years before many of our oldest readers were born. What is most strange in the appearance of this grand old woman is that her hair has never changed from youth, the closest observer cannot detect one gray hair in her head. It is the same now as it was when she was a young school girl, a natural black. Then again she has always been a very industrious woman all her life and the darning needle and skein of yarn were her constant companions up to about two months ago, when she was obliged to take to her room with injuries received by a fall.

Mrs. Reidy married at the age of 17 and was the mother of ten children, all of whom have now passed away with the exception of one, mention of whom has been made. He is the youngest of her family and is over 50 years of age.

From a glance at history Mrs. Reidy has lived through many stirring events in connection with the old and new world. She was born during the reign of George III, and lived when our glorious ancestors struggled for eight long and bloody years for independence. She has lived through the reign of George IV, William IV and through most of Queen Victoria's reign and can easily recall incidents in connection with the war of 1812, the battle of Waterloo and many other things that happened in England during the forepart of the nineteenth century.

Coming closer and bringing to mind the history of our country it will be readily seen that Mrs. Reidy was 9 years old when the immortal Washington died and was born during the second year of his first administration, and though all his successors but two are dead, she still lives, but there is no doubt that she, too, before many months will have to succumb to the inevitable. She is now compelled to keep to her room on account of the fall she received, but converses freely with all and seems as bright as a person of 60 years of age.

OLD WYOMING FORTS.

Honor to Whom Honor is Due—One of Them Bore the Name of Blanchard.

A well known citizen of Pittston and one of its oldest inhabitants takes exception to calling the old Revolutionary fort at Pittston as Pittston Fort. He says that it was always known as Fort Blanchard. Some interesting reminiscences concerning the several forts in the valley are given in the following letter, written to C. I. A. Chapman, who hands it to the RECORD:

I see by the report of the late Mr. Reynolds that he calls the *old fort* at Pittston the Pittston Fort.

I am very positive that the old fort was always known as Fort Blanchard and was considered one of the most important in the valley as a defense in fighting the Indians.

I well recollect being at a battalion drill on the river common at Wilkes-Barre in 1835 or 1836, nearly in front of the home of Judge Conyngham. There were standing there John Davis, William Richards, Mr. Stuart (who then lived on the McLean place), Mr. Bennett, who then attended the canal lock at South Wilkes-Barre, my father and E. Blackman of "the mines," Daniel Carey of Hanover and another old gentleman (either Gen. Ross or Anderson Dana). They were having a general talk about old Wyoming. The old gentleman proposed to visit the spots where the old forts stood.

The first visit was Fort Wyoming, a short distance below the residence of Mr. Butler, corner River and Northampton. He saw them pacing off distances and came out to join them. Mr. Butler stated that those places should be marked by permanent stones, for in a few years the exact spots would be unknown. Some one remarked that the "records" would tell. Mr. Butler replied: "Years ago everybody was a surveyor and did it with a *squint of the eye*, and when the eyesight told him it was so many rods, it was so recorded, but the time is coming when the rising generation will demand *locations, lines and courses* by the fraction of an inch—then" (pointing to me) "when this boy gets as old as the oldest of us he may remember my remarks and tell them."

The party then went to the location of old "Fort Durkee," which was in the westerly side of an orchard, below the commons near

the bank of a small stream that flowed to the river at Fish's Eddy, below South street. They then went to the "Redoubt" which was intact at the time. They had intended to go to Mill Creek to locate that fort (Ogden's Block House), but the older men were tired and it was deferred. All agreed that Forty Fort, Fort Blanchard and the Shawnee Block House had been the principal defenses against the Indians. There (said they) came the Block House at Nanticoke—the Hurlbut Block House at the foot of the hill below the Red Tavern and Carey Town or Buttonwood Block House, near where the Buttonwood bridge crosses Solomon's Creek and then the Block House on the Square.

They also stated that nearly all of the village of Wilkes-Barre at the time and subsequent to the massacre was located below the Square, mostly on Northampton street—also that the forts on the river bank were mostly built for use in the Pennamite wars and that Forty Fort was the most important of all, as it was nearest the centre of the valley and intended for the final resort of all in the valley. Fort Wintermoot they did not consider of much consequence as a *small thing*, which I think was correct, as it stood between the two lines of battle in the principal part of the action on the fatal 3d of July, and neither party made any especial effort to occupy it.

In 1843 or '44 I was in the store of Mr. Jenkins, father of Mrs. Dr. Gorman. The store stood at (now) Patterson's lumber yard, North Main street, Pittston, on the east side of the street. A stranger came in and asked Mr. J. if he could tell him where Fort Blanchard once stood. Mr. Jenkins answered, "I will go with you in a minute and show you the very spot." I went out with them and he marked off the spot on the westerly side of Main street on the bank of the creek, which had its course at (now) the Ravine shaft. He also pointed across the river where Fort Jenkins was located. In 1852, while fishing on the west side of the Susquehanna in front of (now) Hileman's house, Mr. Jenkins (father of John S. Jenkins) came to me and we had a conversation about the old times.

I went with him on the bank and he marked the spot where Fort Jenkins stood and also the spot where once stood an old house in which he once lived or was born. He also pointed to the place where Fort Blanchard stood. I never heard it called by any other name in my youthful days.

I think it a wrong to the Blanchard family who carried themselves so bravely in the

early struggles for possession of this—one of the loveliest valleys on earth—to change the name of one of the principal forts. This it is which prompts me to write these few lines of reminiscence.

I have long expected to see something from your pen on the subject, but failing to do so I thought to wake you up a little for I have always esteemed you as one who rejoiced in the right.

I think, my old friend, that if *we*, whose descent is to be traced back to the days before independence and whose kin on all sides were part and parcel of that great struggle, no matter whether as high privates in the ranks, or as legislators and congressmen, if *we* do not strive to have justice and honor meted out where it is due, who will be the guardians? If we guard not the memorials of the past they will soon disappear and be forgotten.

AMOS STROH.

Pittston Fort.

Mr. Stroh, in his recent letter in the RECORD, may be to some extent correct about Pittston Fort having in his day been called Blanchard's Fort, but there is no evidence that it was so named when built, or when surrendered to Butler in July, 1778. It will be a very difficult thing to prove that Sheldon Reynolds, in his very careful and admirable paper on the Wyoming forts, has made any mistake. The only authority of any value in the matter would be that of the survivors of the massacre and Hon. Charles Miner, who drew his historical material so largely from them. Chapman, the earliest historian, says nothing of the fort at Pittston.

Miner, on page 231, says: "Early on the morning after the battle, Col. John Butler sent a detachment across the river to Pittston when *Capt. Blanchard surrendered Fort Brown* on terms of fair capitulation." Ishmael Bennett in 1839 makes affidavit as follows: "He was with his father in Pittston Fort at the time of the battle. The fort was under the command of Capt. Jeremiah Blanchard. After the battle the enemy came over and the fort capitulated."

Major E. Blackman made affidavit as follows: "There was a fort at Plymouth, one at Kingston, Forty Fort. (Wintermoot's, its integrity always suspected), Fort Jenkins in Exeter, one at Pittston and the fort at Wilkes-Barre." He names Jenkins and Wintermoot forts by the names of the persons associated with them, but he does not name

Capt. Blanchard in any connection with the Pittston fort.

Gen. William Ross testified as follows: "Our people built five principal forts; one at Wilkes-Barre, one at Plymouth, Forty Fort at Kingston, Jenkins fort at the ferry at Pittston, and the Pittston fort at Brown's just above the ferry on the east side of the river."

Elisha Harding and others speak of the forts but do not say one word about Capt. Blanchard in any connection. So that it is most probable that the name Blanchard as given to Pittston fort was so given long, long after the present century had begun. This conclusion does not take any honor from Capt. Blanchard. HORACE EDWIN HAYDEN.

Feb. 22, 1895.

WYOMING VALLEY FORTS.

Recollections of Olden Times Brought to Mind by Sheldon Reynolds's Paper Before the Historical Society.

From Wilkes-Barre Record, Dec. 22, 1894.

The Historical Society listened last evening to one of the most interesting papers ever read before that body. It was prepared by the president, Sheldon Reynolds; but owing to the fact that he is ill and up in the Adirondacks the paper was read by A. T. McClintock. It is an exhaustive history of the colonial forts in northeastern Pennsylvania, their location and the part they played in the stirring events of that time. The paper, which is really a condensed but exceedingly well-written history of Wyoming Valley during that period, was prepared in accordance with instructions from Governor Pattison, who some time since appointed a commission to locate these forts and mark the site of each. Mr. Reynolds is one of the commissioners selected. This report, together with those of the other commissioners, will be presented to the legislature at the next session and will recommend that a suitable marker be placed upon the spot where each of these forts stood, the cost not to exceed \$300 each.

The forts in the Wyoming Valley, as located by Mr. Reynolds, comprise the following:

Fort Durkee, at the intersection of South River and Ross streets, this city, near what was known as Fisher's Eddy. It was finished in 1769.

Fort Wyoming, on the river common, eight rods southwest of the intersection of Northampton and River streets.

Mill Creek Fort, at Mill Creek, near the spot where the Wilkes-Barre Water Co.'s pumping station now stands. It was built in 1772.

The Redoubt, North River and Jackson streets.

Forty Fort, at the corner of River and Fort streets in the borough of Forty Fort. Erected in 1770 and rebuilt in 1777.

Wintermoots Fort, in Sturmvilla, eight rods from the river. Built prior to 1776 by the Wintermoots, a Tory family, who afterward threw open its doors to the enemy.

Fort Jenkins, situated in West Pittston, near the Ferry bridge. Named from Col. John Jenkins. It was erected about 1776.

Fort Pittston, situated where Patterson's lumber yard now stands in the city of Pittston.

Fort Wilkes-Barre, on Public Square, this city. Finished in 1778.

Shawnee Fort, on the Flats road in Plymouth Township.

A vote of thanks was tendered the author and provision made for the publication of the paper.

EARLY SETTLER FORTS.

In connection with the above the following dispatch from Harrisburg will be of interest: Under the act of May 23, 1893, a commission was created to make inquiry in relation to the various forts erected by the early settlers of this commonwealth prior to the year 1783 as a defense against the Indians. Governor Pattison appointed John M. Buckalew of Fishing Creek, Columbia County, Sheldon Reynolds of Wilkes-Barre, H. M. Richards of Reading, George Dallas Albert of Latrobe and Jay G. Weiser of Middleburg. An organization was effected by the election of Mr. Buckalew as chairman and Mr. Reynolds as secretary.

This commission was authorized to make inquiry and examination as to the number and location of the Indian forts and the propriety of erecting tablets to mark said forts. In view of the magnitude of the work and the great amount of territory embraced it was deemed advisable to divide the State into five districts, to be assigned the various members of the commission for individual research and action.

It is recommended that a marker be placed at each of the defenses enumerated in the report, whose location has been ascertained with sufficient accuracy and definiteness; that the markers, when supplied, by the State, be all of a similar character, to consist, wherever prac-

ticable, of a substantial rough boulder of stone, having one face sufficiently polished to allow of an inscription giving the name of the fort, when built, for what purpose used and its exact location; that those markers be placed, as a rule, by the side of a public road, in a prominent position, as near as possible to the site of the defense which they are intended to perpetuate, no tablet to be erected on private property unless previously deeded to the commonwealth; that a sum of money not exceeding \$300 be appropriated for each marker. In those communities where a more imposing marker is desired, the commission suggests that the appropriation of \$300 may be used as a nucleus.

Was in the Fort at Forty Fort.

Daily Record, March 22, 1895.

A slight mistake occurred in regard to the marriage of Arthur Smith and Lois Courtright, daughter of Rick and Burton Courtright, Rick being the old Dutch nick-name of Henry. It should have been Lois Courtright, daughter of Henry and Rachel, and sister of Houghton and Barton Courtright. Rachel Courtright's maiden name was Gore, daughter of Jonathan Gore, she being in the fort at Forty Fort, at the age of 5 years, during the Indian massacre. I can well remember her taking me on her knee and telling how the red coats looked coming on horses at full speed. From the fort she went on foot, with her mother and nurse, a distance of sixty miles, through the forest to Easton.

HENRY COURTRIGHT,

Son of Houghton and grandson of Henry and Rachel Courtright.

Valuable Historical Pamphlet.

There is now being printed by the Historical Society a series of valuable papers bearing on the history of Wyoming, published by the United States government over half a century ago in the rare and almost forgotten public documents, not one of which is possessed either by this society or the Osterhout Library. This publication includes the various petitions to Congress of the Wyoming survivors of the massacre, asking relief and compensation for the losses by the war, with their affidavits of what they saw at the massacre. This will be preceded by a brief history of the event, with much new data, including an original document from Col. John Butler and his Indian ally, Kayingwaurto. Rev. H. E. Hayden is of the opinion that this document is proof that Brant was not in command of the Indians at the Wyoming battle, but that they were led by "Old King," Kayingwaurto.

Redmond Conyngnam's Historical Data.

A late number of *Notes and Queries*, (vol. 2, No. 1) the valuable historical publication edited by State Librarian Eggle of Harrisburg, contains some interesting material on Wyoming affairs. Most of it is contained in a series of articles written by Redmond Conyngnam of Lancaster in 1841 and never before published. Mr. Conyngnam was evidently gathering material for a history of Lancaster County, though such project was never carried out. Dr. Eggle is now printing the entire collection of data and it is of special interest in Wyoming Valley, as the history of one is closely interwoven with that of the other.

Mr. Conyngnam devotes a great deal of space to the Indian atrocities in Lancaster County, culminating in the cruel killing of defenseless Indians at Lancaster and Conestoga in 1763 by Lazarus Stewart's Rangers. The Rangers justified this atrocity on the ground of public necessity, but the Pennsylvania Assembly had a different view, and undertook to apprehend Stewart and his men on the charge of murder. Fearing that he could not get justice, owing to the public mind having been inflamed against him, Stewart summoned his Rangers around him and fled to Wyoming. This was eight years after their bloody work had been done, but John Penn was relentlessly pursuing him and had offered a reward of £50 for his arrest. Repairing to Wyoming in 1771, Stewart offered the services of himself and men to the Connecticut pioneers who had attempted to settle in the valley, but who were being dispossessed by the Pennsylvania government. Having a twofold enemy to fight—Pennsylvanians and Indians—the offer of Lazarus Stewart was eagerly accepted.

Mr. Conyngnam relates the encounters between the two contending forces for the possession of the valley and gives the articles of capitulation after the defeat of the Pennsylvania forces in August, 1771, and the capture of the Ogden blockhouse. This stood near the corner of South and West River streets where is now the residence of William L. Conyngnam. This blockhouse played a prominent part in the subsequent struggles between Pennsylvanians and Yankees for possession of the valley, and it would seem as if West River street ought to perpetuate that early fort by bearing the name Ogden Place.

The feelings which animated the breast of Lazarus Stewart at the time he was being pursued by Pennsylvanians for an offense that he did not deem himself guilty of, are well shown in a letter (p. 32) written by the brave Ranger defining his position. "Were we tamely to look on," he says, "and see our brethren murdered? What I have done was done for the security of hundreds of settlers on the frontiers. The blood of a thousand of my fellow creatures called for vengeance. I shed no Indian's blood. As a Ranger I sought the poet of danger and now you ask my life. Let me be tried where prejudice has not prejudged my case. Let my brave Rangers, who have stemmed the blast nobly, and never flinched, let them have an equitable trial: they were my friends in the hour of danger; to desert them now were cowardice. What remains is to leave our cause with our God and our guns."

The heroic part which these brave Rangers played in the troublous times which were to come to Wyoming is told in the histories.

In the same number of *Notes and Queries* is a quotation from Carey's History, edition of 1794, that "Wyoming is using coal and Pittsburg has an abundance of coal."

In Mr. Conyngnam's notes, referred to above, is an account of Teedyuscung, the Delaware king, (page 26), who was burned to death in his cabin near Wilkes-Barre in 1763.

A Saddler of 60 Years Ago.

The other day the RECORD was handed a torn-out leaf of an old day-book bearing date of 1834. It was probably from the accounts of our former townsman, Edmund Taylor, a saddler. It is interesting as showing the people and prices in that day. Chester Butler is charged with a halter ring, 25 cents; Dr. Thomas W. Miner, repairing sulky, three shillings; Henry Colt, repairing harness, 16 cents; Major Westcott Stone, halter, 75 cents; O. Potter, girth and repairs, 50 cents; Detrick & Hannis, 1 set lead harness, \$8; Commodore David Jewett, repairing breeching, 25 cents; Joshua Miner, pair suspenders, 25 cents; Rev. Mr. Hebberton, gig harness, \$30; Thomas Wall, pair quiltera, \$5, 2 collars, \$3.75. Other debts are against Geo. Lazarus, Zenas Barnum, David Taylor, Michael Gruver and Geo. Koehner, Jr.

Coal was cheaper then than now. Robert Jameson was credited with 50 cents, for a half ton of coal "at the bed." John Deshhammer was credited with potatoes a 31½ cents per bushel. Pierce Butler is credited with pasturing cow at 25 cents per week.

A Historical Sketch of the Borough of Ashley.

The M. E. Sunday school room was crowded at the Epworth League on March 22, 1895, to listen to the history of Ashley by J. C. Wells. The audience was well pleased with Mr. Wells's effort and many things not generally known were told by him. The first settler we have any record of was Abner Wade, he said, who built a log hut on the site of the present residence of B. F. Tucker. The first tavern was kept by Fritz Detrick. This was a log house and stood on the site where now stand the stores of Dooley, Clinton and Connolly, and Samuel Peas had a log tavern where McKearnan's hotel now stands. These taverns were there previous to 1815. Samuel Black had the first frame tavern and the house now stands and is occupied by his family, but has undergone many changes in appearance since that time. The first school house was built of log in 1810. It stood on the bank near where the shops now stand and was used for church purposes as well as for school purposes. It soon became too small for church purposes and Daniel Frederick, Fritz Detrick, Samuel Peas, Comfort Carey and others built a frame chapel where the present Presbyterian church now stands. This was used by all denominations for years. The first store we have any record of was kept by Alexander Gray and was near the Tucker property. Mr. Gray was interested in coal mining and the old shaft lately reopened near the new school building was sunk by him and Landmesser. The coal was taken in small cars by gravity to South Wilkes-Barre, where it was loaded in boats for Baltimore market. In 1815 there was a saw mill on the creek near the first plane, built and owned by Jacob Bobb. This section was heavily timbered with oak, pine and hemlock timber. The old stone foundry and triphammer shop of Joseph Vanlear stood near the creek west of the Tucker property. They made all kinds of castings and the old style cylinder stoves for burning the newly discovered anthracite coal. This shop was destroyed by high water in the spring of 1850. The planes were completed and commenced operation in the year 1840 by the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co. and were used for handling passengers, freight and coal. The freight and passenger cars were very small and were run to South Wilkes-Barre by gravity and hauled back by mules,

Instead of wire rope being used on the plane then a steel strap six inches wide was used, but in 1850 this was replaced with wire rope. Mules were then used for hauling the cars from the head of one plane to the foot of the next. Ashley has had many names. The first was Conners, then Skunktown, Hard Scabble, Peastown, Hightown, Newtown and Hendricksburg, so named after Hendrick B. Wright, who then was a member of Congress and was instrumental in getting a postoffice located at what is now Newtown, with Robert Kilmer as postmaster. In 1863 the name was changed to Coalville, later Nanticoke Junction and in 1870 a charter was granted for the borough of Ashley. The petitioners were J. C. Wells, Dr. E. L. Diefenderfer, Charles Lehr, Rev. W. J. Day, George Dunn, J. K. P. Fenner, A. T. Joslin, Samuel Grow, E. C. Cole, J. W. Cole, William Parsons, Dr. A. D. Labar, John White, Peter Smith and others. In the year 1866 the Lehigh & Susquehanna gave Mr. Wells permission to lay out the land all around here into lots and streets, and shortly after this was done the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Company located shops here and there was an immediate demand for lots. The streets were named after the prominent men connected with the railroad company. Ashley street was named after H. O. Ashley, one of the largest stockholders; Ross street after E. P. Ross, who lived in Auburn, N. Y., another heavy stockholder; Timpson street after James A. Timpson, president and treasurer of the company; and Brown street after John Brown, general superintendent and father of Mrs. Dr. E. L. Diefenderfer. In 1870 the necessity of a new burying place was apparent, as the old one which was located near the residence of Godfrey Smith, was too small and out of place, and the Ashley Cemetery Association was organized, with an authorized capital of \$12,000. Eighteen acres of land were purchased from the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Company, improvements were made, and it is now one of the prettiest burying places to be found anywhere. The present officers are: Dr. E. L. Diefenderfer, president; John Bowden, treasurer, and J. C. Wells, secretary. The Ashley Savings Bank was chartered in July, 1871, with a capital of \$175,000. It was organized and opened for business on March 4, 1872, with L. C. Paine president, J. C. Wells vice president, and James M. Snyder cashier. The next cashier was L. C. Darte, followed by George

Flanagan, and he by William F. Mitchell. They continued in business until 1885. Following this, Mr. Wells gave some interesting facts regarding the building of the different churches, school buildings and principal buildings and the Coalville street railway company.

To Mark the Third Day's Fight.

Capt. De Lacy was in town March 6 in consultation with James M. Rutter about having a tablet placed on the battlefield at Gettysburg to mark the exact position held by the 133d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, during the third day's fight. The members of the G. A. R. have taken hold of the project.

Modern Instances of Slavery.

EDITOR RECORD: The following has been going the rounds of your exchanges and deserves a passing notice:

"GEORGETOWN, Ky., Feb. 11.—A novel spectacle was furnished the younger generation here on Saturday. It was the sale by public auction of two colored women, Sara Jackson and Bettie Fishback. They were convicted of vagrancy in the Circuit Court and ordered to be sold into slavery for the period of six months. The sale attracted a large crowd. The women were bought by two colored men, Henry Jackson and Richard Coleman, and brought \$1.05 and \$2 respectively."

It is highly creditable to Georgetown, Ky., that the event was a novel one and of sufficient importance to be telegraphed to all portions of the country. But it is by no means unprecedented, nor is it an uncommon occurrence in many portions of New England to-day. The custom is an old one. I take the following from the history of Westmoreland, N. H., page 509 and under date of Sept. 2, 1791.

"Voted, that Josiah Powers and widow Miller, be vendued by the selectman to the lowest bidder at this meeting. Widow Miller struck off to Joseph Buffum for 2 shillings, 9 pence per week until March meeting next. Josiah Powers struck off to Elias Gates for 1 shilling and 7 pence per week."

Within recent years I have been a spectator at one of these vendues of second-hand and cast-off humanity. As in the case of actual slavery, the power of abuse, the loss of all self-respect and all hope of an eventual betterment of condition goes with the bargain.

G. W. GUSTINE.

Feb. 18, 1895.

Gen. Oliver Donated It.

A direct descendant of the old elm tree, which cast its shadows over William Penn and the Indian chiefs during the famous session, when the Penn treaty was drawn up, has been planted directly on the spot which the old tree is supposed to have occupied. The old treaty elm stood on the Vandusen estate, which has since been formed into Penn Treaty Park, and shoots from the tree have been carefully treasured by the Vandusen family. The particular shoot was donated by Paul A. Oliver, of Oliver's Mills, Luzerne County, who came into its possession through connection with the Vandusen family. The shoot is healthy and is expected to thrive in its appropriate situation.—[Philadelphia Record.]

First School Meeting in Wilkes-Barre.

Calvin Parsons is probably the best informed man in town as to early school matters. Upon inquiry being made of him as to when the first school meeting was held in Wilkes-Barre he states as follows:

On the 6th of December, 1774, a town meeting was called and Elisha Richards and Captain Parsons, Perrin Ross, Nathaniel Landon, Elisha Swift, Nathan Denison, Esq., Stephen Harding, John Jenkins, Anderson Dana, Obadiah Gore, Jr., James Stark, Rosewell Franklin, Captain Stewart, Captain Parks and Uriah Chapman were chosen school committee for the ensuing year. This meeting seems to be the first legally warned, all others, if any, were not legal.

Early Montrose Papers.

Some old Montrose papers have found their way to the RECORD office. Following are some notes from them:

The *Independent Volunteer*, Jan. 27, 1832, Isaac Fuller, editor. Thermometer 20 below zero. Davis Dimock defending Baptist doctrine against Episcopalian criticism. America assisting the downtrodden Poles. Call for an anti-Masonic meeting.

The *Spectator and Freeman's Journal*, Dec. 29, 1836, A. L. Post, editor. Opposed to negro slavery. Elder J. B. Worden will lecture on universal emancipation. A meeting to be held in court house at early candle lighting to form a total abstinence from intoxicating drinks society.

The *Montrose Volunteer*, Jan. 23, 1840, published by Read & Turrell, late Fuller & Read. Apologist for slavery. Hon. John N. Conyngnam, president judge of 13th judicial district will hold Circuit Court. The issues of the same paper for Feb. 10, April 14, 1842, contain virulent defenses of slavery.

THE WYOMING MASSACRE.

Rev. Horace E. Hayden's
Compilation About the

Thrilling Events That Occurred in
This Valley Over a Hundred
Years Ago, Containing New Ma-
terial Found By Rev. Mr. Hayden
in Private Papers and From Other
Sources.

The RECORD has already referred to Rev. Horace E. Hayden's latest compilation for the Historical Society, "The Massacre of Wyoming; the Acts of Congress for the defence of the Wyoming Valley, Pennsylvania, 1776-1778: With the Petitions of the Sufferers by the massacre of July 3, 1778, for congressional aid; with an introductory chapter by Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden, M. A., corresponding secretary Wyoming Historical and Geological Society."

Copious extracts from Rev. Mr. Hayden's introductory chapter are given below by his permission. The younger generation knows little or nothing about the terrible massacre in the vicinity of where Wyoming monument now stands. The author incorporates into the story much material that is entirely new and has never before been printed, notably the original manuscript of Capt. John Butler's certificate of protection to Lieut. Scovell and his party, which was found among the papers of Hon. Charles A. Miner.

Rev. Mr. Hayden says:

No one with a love for the beautiful in nature can stand on the top of Prospect Rock on a summer day, and gaze upon the exquisite loveliness of the Wyoming Valley without a thrill of admiration. Nor will he wonder that Indians and white men could have battled with each other for the possession of so fair a domain.

Its beauty was doubtless far greater one hundred and thirty years ago, before art had entered to change the face of nature, when the forest was broken only here and there by a few clearings and cabins, and the silence unbroken except by the voices of nature. It

doubtless appeared a paradise to the little band of colonists who came here in 1762, and were made to suffer so sorely in the Indian massacre of 1763. Else, why did a second colony from Connecticut essay in 1769 to recover what had been so mercilessly wrested from them six years before?

Willing to endure, as they did, a series of disasters for the next twenty years or more, they settled, cleared, built and sowed with the desperate resolve to retain possession at the peril of life and fortune.

During the years preceeding the Revolutionary War, from 1769 to 1775, so frequent were the conflicts resulting in bloodshed within the town of Westmoreland, that it may be said to have been in a state of continual war. It was a repetition of the experience of their New England ancestors, who went to the plow and the church with the trusty rifle slung over their shoulder.

Becoming used to dangers, however, the Wyoming people did not neglect the means of defence needed to protect their families.

During the summer of 1774 the people built five principal forts for the defense of the valley. Maj. Eleazer Blackman, who aided the building of the fort at Wilkes-Barre, enumerated them in 1838 as the "Plymouth Fort," the "Wilkes-Barre Fort," covering nearly half an acre, enclosing the public buildings, and formed by digging a ditch in which logs, sharp at top, 15 or 16 feet long, were set in on end closely together; the "Forty Fort," at Kingston, similarly planned; "Jenkins Fort," in Exeter Township, built around the house of John Jenkins, at the Pittston Ferry, west side; "Pittston Fort," at Brown's, just above the Ferry, east side; and "Wintemoot Fort," built by the family of that name near the head of the valley. Besides these there were various block houses built by individuals. The act of Congress, August 23, 1776, calling for two companies of troops to serve through the war met immediate response in the valley, and by Sept. 17, 1776, Capts. Durkee and Ransom had each filled the quota of their respective command.

Within three months after they were mustered in, December 12, 1776, Congress resolved, that the two companies raised in the town of Westmoreland be ordered to join General Washington with all possible expedition. Thus they became participants in the various actions of the Continental Army in

New Jersey during the winter. But the valley was left without immediate and adequate defence against the common enemy.

Meanwhile Connecticut was not entirely unmindful of her people on the Susquehanna. The Assembly passed an Act in October, 1776, to complete the 24th Regiment of Connecticut Militia, to be formed of Westmoreland companies and in November erected the town of Westmoreland into a county. The field officers of the 24th Regiment were: Colonel, Zebulon Butler, appointed May, 1775, succeeded May, 1777, by Nathan Denison promoted from lieutenant colonel; lieutenant colonel, Lazarus Stewart, promoted from captain, May, 1777, resigned October, 1777, and succeeded by George Dorrance, promoted from captain, October, 1777; major, John Garrett, promoted from captain, October, 1777. The captains of the regiment were: James Bidlack, Dr. William Hooker Smith, John Garret, Nathaniel Landon, Asaph Whittlesey, William McKarachan, Jeremiah Blanchard, Rezin Goer, Stephen Harding, Robert Carr and Elijah Farnam.

The situation of the inhabitants of the Wyoming Valley was therefore at this time most deplorable. The nearest settlements within the limits of Pennsylvania were Easton and Bethlehem, each 60 miles to the southward, and Sunbury, or Fort Augusta, 60 miles to the westward; their people unfriendly to the Connecticut settlers on the North Branch of the Susquehanna, whom they regarded as intruders.

To the north dwelt the Six Nations, as cruel as they were crafty, whose powerful hand had wiped out in the massacre of 1763 the Wyoming settlement of whom the Seneca chief, Old King, or Sayenguaraghton, had declared, "they have taken their land from us." Stimulated by the thirst for revenge and the reward offered by the British Government for American scalps, they only waited the fit opportunity to make a second descent on Wyoming. This opportunity soon offered. Colonel Daniel Claus, the British Superintendent of Indian Affairs, in his manuscript history of Joseph Brant, written Sept., 1778, and published for the first time in 1839, stated that after the Battle of Brandywine

"The plan of operations for the ensuing campaign was laid and Mr. Brant determined to harass the frontiers of the Mohawk River abt Cherry Valley [illegible] while

Sakayenguaraghton took the opportunity of this diversion to cut off the settlements of Wyoming on the Susquehanna River" (Bryant 20.)

It is true that between the Wyoming Valley and the Mohawk region there were here and there white settlers. But these in 1778 had received such severe treatment at the hands of the Wyoming people that their friendship was turned to enmity, and being Tories, eager to retaliate for the wrongs they had suffered, they made common cause with the Indians against the inhabitants of the Wyoming Valley, and were doubles important factors in the development of Brant's plan of campaign. But it is not certainly known that they had anything to do with the inauguration of the Wyoming expedition.

The Claus manuscript, which is a very important document, was discovered by Mr. William Kirby, of Ontario, Canada, among some 2,000 other papers of the Revolutionary period, in the possession of the great-grandchildren of Col. Claus. It shows conclusively that while Brant was a directing spirit of the Indian campaign of 1778, acting in council with the Old King, he was not himself present at Wyoming, July 3, 1778, and that Old King, or Sakayenguaraghton as he was known, was the leader of the Indians who participated in the Massacre. In June of that year, as the manuscript states "Sakayenguaraghton assembled his men at his Town Canadasege without calling upon any white person to join them. However the Reflections of the Officers at Niagara roused Col. Butler to march to Sakayenguaraghton's Town who at the same time reserved the command of his men to himself."

This statement of Col. Claus is significant. It confirms the assertion of Col. John Butler on the day after the battle, that he could not restrain his Indian allies from plundering the people. Miner says, that in response to Col. Denison's remonstrance, John Butler gave peremptory orders to the chief; "These are your Indians, you must restrain them;" and after an ineffectual effort he said "I can do nothing with them." (Miner 234.)

It was therefore not Brant, but the King of the Senecas, Sayenguaraghton, as Colonel Claus shows, who with a large body of the Six Nations, and a detachment of Tories from Sir John Johnston's Royal Greens under the command of Colonel John Butler, in all from

900 to 1,200 strong, appeared at the head of the Wyoming Valley, June 30, 1778, and took peaceable possession of Fort Wintermoot whose occupants were always suspected of Tory proclivities. In Fort Jenkins there were then only seventeen defenders, mostly aged persons, including the Jenkinsons, the Hardings, (Captain Stephen, Stephen Jr., Benjamin and Stukoley) James Hudson, Samuel Morgan, Ichabod Phillips, Miner Robbins, John Gardner and Daniel Carr.

On the morning of the 30th, eight of these, armed with only two guns, went to the field to work. Returning at evening, they were fired on by the Indians. Two of the Hardings were killed. Elisha Harding, in his statement says: "They fought bravely as long as they could stand, but being overpowered by numbers, were cut to pieces in the most shocking manner, many holes of the spears in their sides, their arms cut to pieces, tomahawked, scalped and their throats cut." Others were captured, thus leaving but ten persons in the fort; two of them were old men, and three boys. On the 2nd of July, when John Butler demanded the surrender of the fort, it was seen that resistance was useless and the surrender was made.

Meanwhile the news of Butler's invasion had aroused the settlers in the valley, who hastily assembled at Forty Fort, the largest and strongest defensive post in the valley. Colonel Zebulon Butler, then here on furlough from the Continental Army, was immediately placed in command. His experience as a soldier for twenty years made his services at this moment invaluable.

About 3 o'clock that afternoon the Americans left the fort and advanced in search of the enemy, their line of battle extending from the marsh to the river, a distance of about 1,600 feet, Colonel Zebulon Butler commanding the right, and Colonels Denison and Dorrance the left. The advance was made with spirit, and the British purposely held back until the Americans were drawn to a point in the field where their left wing, opposed by the Indians, was exposed to a flank movement. Then Sayenqueraghton with his savage warriors gained the rear of Colonel Denison's wing and suddenly fell upon his men. Colonel Denison at once perceived his danger, and ordered Whittlesey's company to fall back so as to form an angle with the main line. The order was misunderstood as one to "retreat." The mistake was fatal, the falling back be-

came a retreat, and retreat a panic, and the massacre followed, the Indians pursuing the flying troops and attacking them with terrible slaughter. Historians say that the British line "gave way before the galling fire of the Americans in spite of all their officers' efforts to prevent it." It is a singular fact that only two white men in Colonel John Butler's command were killed, and the casualties included about a dozen Indians. Doubtless the falling back of the British line before the fire of the patriots was a part of their plan of battle. Colonel Claus, in the document referred to, says that Brant was devastating Schenectady and Cherry Valley.

"Sayenqueraghton at the same time put his plan in Execution, making every preparation, Disposition and Manoeuvre with his Indians himself and when the Rebels of Wyoming came to attack him desired Col. Butler to keep his people separate from his for fear of Confusion and stood the whole Brunt of the Action himself, for there were but two white men killed [illegible] And then destroyed the whole Settlement without hurting or molesting Woman or Child, woh these two Chiefs, to their honour be it said, agreed upon before they [went into] Action in the Spring."

This confirms Col. Stone's statement, viz: "It does not appear that anything like a massacre followed the capitulation." And Mr. Jenkins, in his address of July 3, 1878, acknowledges that, "So far as known to the people here, not a woman or child was slain by the enemy in the Valley."

But it does not disprove the fact that between the 3rd of July and the morning of the 4th of July, there was a massacre of the male settlers, and of the Americans engaged in the conflict of the 3rd of July, equalling anything of the kind in Indian history for cruelty and atrocity! The capitulation of the Americans occurred on the 4th of July at Forty Fort, and on the 8th, John Butler withdrew from the Valley with his command, and with 227 scalps which he reported as taken at Wyoming. These scalps, valued and paid for by the British at \$10 a piece, in all \$2,270, were not merely the scalps of men killed in actual combat. The highest estimate of the slain given by American reports, and certified by the list on the Monument, is 182, leaving forty-five of the number reported by John Butler unaccounted for.

Mrs. Jenkins, the widow of Colonel John Jenkins, in her statement made to Congress in 1833, says: "The next day (July 11th,) she went down to the battle ground * * * where Philip Wintermoot, a Tory whom she was well acquainted with said to her, 'Look, but don't seem to see.' The dead lay all around and there were places where half burnt legs and arms showed the cruel torture our poor people must have suffered."

Colonel George P. Ransom, 14 years old at the time of the battle, testified that after the battle "we went in with Colonel Butler and helped to bury the dead as soon as it could be done. The battle field presented a distressing sight; in a ring round a rock there lay 18 or 20 mangled bodies. Prisoners taken on the field were placed in a circle surrounded by Indians, and a squaw set to butcher them. Lebbeus Hammond, for many years afterward a respectable citizen of Tioga County, New York, was one of the doomed. Seeing one after another perish by her bloody hand he sprang up, broke through the circle, outstripped his pursuers and escaped."

Ishmael Bennet testifies that he was at Pittston Fort when it capitulated. "St. John and Leach were moving off with their goods, St. John was tomahawked, and Leach had his child in his arms. The Indians tomahawked him and gave the child to its mother. On the night after the battle, seeing fires under some large oaks near the river, he with his father, Squire Whitaker and old Captain Blanchard, went down to the river side, they could see naked white men running around the fire, could hear the cries of agony, could see the savages following them with their spears, it was a dreadful sight."

If to "massacre" means, as Webster defines it, "to murder with circumstances of cruelty," the question as to whether the *Massacre of Wyoming* preceded the capitulation of Fort Fort, or followed it is hypercritical. No historian has yet published the "Petition of the Sufferers of Wyoming, Pennsylvania, by depredations committed by the Indians in the Revolutionary War," presented to the 25th Congress, containing the statements of Mrs. Sarah Bidlack, Mrs. Huldah Carey, Mrs. Bertha Jenkins, Mrs. Myers, Mrs. Courtright, Edward Iman, Stephen Abbot, Geo. P. Ransom, Ishmael Bennett, Ebenezer Marcy, Jose Rogers, Eleazer Blackman, Rev. Benjamin Bidlack, Joseph Slocum, Cornelius Courtright, Mrs. Phoebe Cooper, Gen. Wm. Ross, Anderson

Dana, Elisha Harding. Many writers of Wyoming history have evidently never read this petition with its overwhelming testimony of 19 eye-witnesses. The sufferings endured by the women and children on this fateful 3d of July, and the week following it, cannot be estimated. Exaggerated as some of the early relations of the sufferings may have been, there is truth enough in the various authentic accounts and records to justify the statement, that language fails to give an adequate description of them. Could the survivors of the Massacre of Wyoming have anticipated the destructive criticism of the present day, casting doubt on so many statements of fact universally known in 1778, they would assuredly have fortified their statements with sworn affidavits. A century had not passed over the bloody field of Wyoming ere it became necessary for the grandson of Giles Slocum, in a letter now before me, to asseverate the truth of the fratricidal murder of Henry Pencil, received by him from the lips of his grandfather well known as a man of cautious and accurate speech. One can find no word of denial of the narratives of Chapman or Miner made during the lives of the survivors of the Massacre. Nor did Congress in rejecting their appeal, in any way question the accuracy of its statements.

Very strong corroborative evidence of Old King's leadership at the Massacre has come into the writer's hands since the above was written, in the shape of an original document from Colonel John Butler.

It will be remembered that Fort Wintermoot was promptly surrendered to the enemy at the first demand. This fort was in command of Lieutenant Elisha Seovell, of the Seventh company, 24th Connecticut Regiment, Stephen Harding, Captain. Seovell was a patriot, but the Wintermoots and others in the fort were Tories, and the fort was surrendered to Butler through their treachery, July 1, 1778.

AN INTERESTING DOCUMENT.

We are in receipt of the centennial number of the *Lancaster Intelligencer*, and a very interesting issue it is. The supplement is an exact reproduction of the *Lancaster Journal* of June 17, 1795, *The Intelligencer* and *Weekly Advertiser* of July 31, 1799, and the *Lancaster Journal* of June 17, 1795. These are reproduced

in the original type and style, and the pages contain many curious announcements, characteristic of the time. Among the most interesting is a letter from Tobias Leer, private secretary of George Washington to President Adams, dated Mt. Vernon, Dec. 15, 1799, announcing the death of the Father of his Country. It is as follows:

MT. VERNON, Dec. 15, 1799.

SIR: It is with inexpressible grief that I have to announce to you the death of the great and good Gen. Washington. He died last evening between 10 and 11 o'clock, after a short illness of about twenty-four hours. His disorder was an inflammatory sore throat, which proceeded from a cold; of which he made but little complaint on Friday. On Saturday morning about 3 o'clock he became ill. Dr. Craik attended him in the morning and Dr. Dick of Alexandria and Dr. Brown of Port Tobacco were soon after called in. Every medical assistance was offered; but without the desired effect. His last scene corresponded with the whole tenor of his life. Not a groan nor a complaint escaped him, in extreme distress. With perfect resignation and a full possession of his reason, he closed his well spent life.

I have the honour to be, etc.,

TOBIAS LEE.

The President of the United States.

This letter was transmitted to Congress by President Adams on Thursday, Dec. 19. Then follows the action of the House and the proclamation of Governor Thomas McKean, dated at Lancaster the same day, announcing the sorrowful event to the State legislature. The proceedings are of unusual interest, and show beyond question the love and veneration of the people of Pennsylvania for the first President.

In another column is given in full the report of Gen. Bonaparte to the French Directory, detailing his operations in Egypt. In the same issue it is also announced that Louisiana, with all the territory west of it, is ceded to the United States by France. The whole

gives a valuable insight into the early history of the republic, and its issue is a creditable evidence of enterprise on the part of the *Intelligencer*.

Some Marriages Several Decades Ago.

An old resident handed the RECORD a memorandum of some marriages early in the century, performed by elder Joel Rogers:

Jan. 4, 1821—Benajah P. Bailey and Parma Parsons, at her father's house in Wilkes-Barre Township, now Laurel Run. Parma Parsons was a daughter of Hezekiah Parsons, born in Connecticut in 1803, and was a sister of Calvin Parsons. She died in Ithaca in 1826.

May 18, 1819—Jeremiah Smith and Caroline Bailey, at her father's house in Wilkes-Barre Township, now Plains. Caroline Bailey was sister of Benajah P. Bailey. After her marriage she lived where is now the residence of B. George Kulp in Wilkes-Barre.

July 13, 1819—Horace G. Phelps and Hannah Courtright, Plains. Hannah Courtright was a sister of Benjamin Courtright and an aunt of the late J. M. Courtright. Her husband was a brother of Sherman D. Phelps and uncle of the late John C. Phelps.

Jan. 23, 1820—Benjamin Courtright and Clarissa, daughter of Thomas Williams, first, Plains.

Feb. 24, 1820—Hiram Stark and Minerva Gore, Plains.

April 8, 1821—Arthur Smith and Lois Courtright, daughter of Rick Courtright, and Burton Courtright, who died at Orange a year or two ago.

May 20, 1821—Benjamin F. Bailey and Catherine Stark, Plains. She was a sister of squire John and squire James Stark and of the mother of Lawrence Myers.

Sept. 5, 1822—John Searle of Pittston and Mary Stark of Wilkes-Barre, sister of Catharine.

March 17, 1825—Godfrey Jones and Elizabeth Laflerty, at John Holgate's, Laurel Run.

March 31, 1825—Elisha Blackman and Philema Searles, Plains.

July 30, 1825—Edward Bohn and Sibyl Gridley, Wilkes-Barre Borough. Her father was a cabinet maker.

Dec. 20, 1825—Daniel Searle and Joanna Stark, Plains.

Feb. 16, 1826—Lucius Utley and Catharine Kennedy, Plains.

Jan. 20, 1827—Denuts Kolley and Jemima Hogden. Mr. Kelley lived at now Five Points at that time.

Sept. 12, 1824—John Benedict and Sarah Armstrong, of Pittston.

Elder Joel Rogers was the father of the present Dr. J. J. Rogers of Huntsville and grandfather of Dr. L. L. Rogers of Kingston.

He lived in North Wilkes-Barre where the Metzger or Buell block now stands, near the Jewish cemetery. He was a Baptist elder and lived here many years. He left here in 1828 and went to Huntington, where he died.

Benajah P. Bailey was a son of old Capt. Benj. Bailey of Jacob's Plains, now Plains. He had several brothers, Sydney, Benj. F., Benajah P., Avery Gore, Rev. Milton, now of Jamestown, N. Y., and Daniel G. of Trenton. Only the latter two are living.

Hezekiah Parsons, father of Calvin Parsons, was a guard at old Newgate Prison, Simsbury, Conn., in 1793-1799. One of the prisoners gave Mr. Parsons a copper plate and carved the latter's name on it. It is still in the son's possession.

Mr. Meginness's Historical Journal.

Such of the RECORD readers as are interested in local history will be sorry to hear that the recent effort of John F. Meginness to establish a historical magazine at Williamsport has not been met with such patronage as will warrant him in continuing its publication. Having completed volume two, the *Historical Journal* will not be continued. Mr. Meginness is a most industrious and painstaking historian and has gathered in his magazine a large quantity of important material, that will supplement his admirable history of the West Branch Valley, which not long ago appeared in new edition with much valuable material that was not in the original edition. The magazine which Mr. Meginness attempted was more elaborate and costly than a limited patronage would warrant. Perhaps if he would conduct a publication on the less expensive lines of Dr. Egle's *Notes and Queries*, which is a compilation of historical matter appearing in the *Harrisburg Telegraph*, he would find less difficulty in making the enterprise self sustaining. As to making it profitable, that is out of the question. The rescuing from oblivion of historical matter which would otherwise be lost must be its own reward. It does not earn any dollars.

EX-TREASURER CROCKETT.

The Late Octogenarian ex-Treasurer of Luzerne County Laid to Rest.

George A. Crockett, ex-treasurer of Luzerne County and father of county surveyor James Crockett, who died of pneumonia Feb. 25, 1895, was buried on Sunday in the Irish Lane Cemetery, near the old homestead, where he was born eighty years ago and where he has always lived. The services were held in the Irish Lane M. E. Church, Rev. J. Y. Brouse officiating. The pall bearers were Silas Lavelle, John Wandell, J. W. Seward, J. R. Seward, Bradley Harrison and Elijah Moore. Mr. Crockett was the oldest and one of the most highly respected citizens of Ross Township, and the people turned out en masse to pay a last tribute of respect. When Ross Township was organized in 1812 he was appointed justice of the peace, which office he held for many years, and his voice and influence were always strictly on the side of right. He is survived by a widow, Ann, and seven children—James, Charles, Robert P., Hannah (Shaw), Esther (Kumage), Martha (Wolffinger) and Sarah.

The King of Guinea's Daughter Dead.

LEBANON, Pa., Feb. 15, 1895.—Mrs. Harriet A. Eskins, whose father resigned as king of Guinea, died here yesterday, aged 111 years. She leaves two daughters, Frances J. Eskins of Williamsport and Mrs. H. A. Baker of this city, besides forty-four grandchildren, thirty-seven great-grandchildren, eighteen great-great-grandchildren and fourteen great-great-great-grandchildren.

The Late Mrs. Stiles.

Mrs. Rachel B. Stiles, who died on Monday forenoon, was one of the old residents of Luzerne County. She was born at Horseham, Montgomery County, April 29, 1814, and when a girl removed to Huntington Township, where she was married to Nathan D. Stiles of Town Hill. Her husband died in 1870, since which time she has lived in this city. One sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Shay, of Ambler, Pa., and three children survive her, E. W. Stiles of Duryea, Miss Martha Stiles and Mrs. J. M. Cressler of Wilkes-Barre. For three years Mrs. Stiles has been an invalid, and at times has suffered greatly. Her affliction, however, has been borne with patience and Christian fortitude. She was a faithful member of the Westminster Presbyterian Church.

Daniel J. Bardwell Dead.

Daniel Jones Bardwell, familiarly known here as "Jed" Bardwell, a well known and highly respected citizen of Tunkhannock Township, died on Saturday morning at 7 o'clock at his home—the old Bardwell homestead—where he was born 62 years ago. He leaves a widow, six sons and two small daughters, besides a host of relatives and friends to mourn his loss. He had been in a bad way with Bright's disease for a good while but was about the house the night before, and apparently as well as for a long time past; was up and dressing himself in the morning when he called to his wife and on her reaching his side fell over, expiring in a few moments. Mr. Bardwell was the third son of Col. Daniel Bardwell, who settled about 1820 upon a piece of land one mile west of Tunkhannock, which he cleared up and made a valuable farm. Col. Daniel Bardwell raised here a family of four sons and three daughters, namely: William L. Bardwell, born Sept. 11, 1821, died in Forman, Dakota, July 2, 1881; Catherine M., wife of Charles T. Marsh, born September 11, 1823; George Harman Bardwell, lieutenant colonel 116th Pa. V., born September 11, 1827, died in Philadelphia January 23, 1886; Ann Maria, wife of F. M. Terwilliger, born March 17, 1831, died in Meshoppen, Pa., September 20, 1882; Daniel Jones Bardwell, the subject of this sketch, born March 17, 1833; Frances Elizabeth, wife of George N. Bunnell, born August 12, 1838, and Maj. H. Webster Bardwell, born June 2, 1845. The three surviving children, Mrs. Marsh, Mrs. Bunnell and Maj. H. W., all reside in Tunkhannock. The deceased was a hard working practical farmer, and for many years past has conducted a milk dairy, supplying a large patronage in town. He was a consistent member of the M. E. Church, and always prominent in public affairs, where his councils were always conservative and much respected. He was a lifelong Republican, a judicious adviser in party affairs, and was at the time of his death a member of the State central committee. Thus passes away another of the old landmarks. Peace to his ashes. The funeral took place at the M. E. Church on Monday afternoon at 2:30.

Death of John P. Totten.

John P. Totten, aged 76 years, died at his home in Wyoming Saturday, March 16, 1895. His health had been poor for several years, and on the 9th inst. a stroke of paralysis seized his left side, and in falling his hip was dislocated. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment at Wyoming cemetery. Rev. G. C. Lyman officiated. The pall bearers selected were R. K. Laycock, John Sharp,

Jacob I. Shoemaker, Samuel R. Shoemaker, James D. Green, Andrew J. Crouse. The deceased was well known in this valley. He leaves a widow and nine children—Samuel of Sioux City, Iowa; William of Windsor, N. Y.; Westbrook of Inkerman, this valley, and Lafayette, John and Amos of Wyoming, and Mrs. Niles, Mrs. Ridgway and Mrs. Sickler, also of Wyoming. He was born in Newburg, N. Y., son of Samuel Totten. In 1844 he married Miss Elizabeth Butler of Wilkes-Barre, who still survives. Mrs. Totten is a daughter of the late William L. Butler and was born in Wilkes-Barre.

Mrs. J. D. L. Harvey of Chicago is the only one living of the once large family.

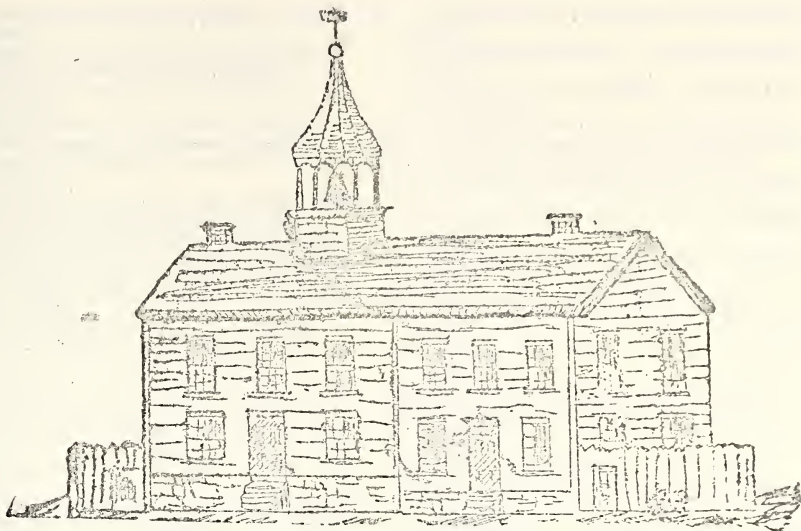
Died at Nanticoke.

Jeremiah Culp, an old resident of Nanticoke, died March 14, 1895, after lingering for a long time with dropsy and pneumonia. He was one of the early settlers there and could remember the time when Nanticoke had a population of only a few hundred. He was one of the charter members of Lape Post, G. A. R., and was 66 years of age. The following children survive him: George W., Andrew F., Mrs. Ellen Hawk, Mrs. Clara Boone, Mrs. Hattie Vivian and Miss Ida A. Culp.

The Late Mrs. Day.

Mrs. Sarah E. Day, formerly of this city, died at Burlington, N. J., Feb. 26, 1895, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. B. Howell. The funeral was held March 2 at 2 p. m. from the First Presbyterian Church of this city.

Mrs. Day had spent nearly her whole life in this city. She was a daughter of William Hibler, one of the most honored and respected of Wilkes-Barre's early citizens. She was 69 years of age and was the widow of Dr. Lawrence Day, a Wilkes-Barre physician, who died young, sincerely lamented. She was a sister of Mrs. Anna Yost of this city and Mrs. Henrietta Kutz of Philadelphia. She is survived by a daughter, Elizabeth, who has spent many years in missionary work in Brazil. She herself spent six years in Brazil engaged in missionary work. She was one of the founders some fifty years ago of the little Sunday school in South Wilkes-Barre, which developed into the Westminster Presbyterian Church, and was for years a worker in that Sunday school. She died greatly beloved by all who knew her.



THAT OLD SCHOOL.

**The Old Temple of Learning That
Used to Stand on the Square is Im-
mortalized in Verse by S. H. Lynch,
Esq.**

[The following poem appeared in the *Sunday Leader*, and is herewith printed through the courtesy of the proprietor.]

"As down the stream of time I swiftly go,
Oft do I find me in an eddy's flow,
Which bears me back along youth's sunny
shore,
And makes the stream seem swifter than
before."

Once on a time in Eighteen-thirty-two
When joys were plenty and when cares
were few,

When Hope's bright pinions swept all
clouds away,

And life to me was one unclouded day,
I found myself, a youth both small and
spare,

Seated in school upon the Public Square.
How clear fond mem'ry brings the scene
to view,

The desks, the scholars, and the master
too.

Seated on high upon his splint-backed
chair

Behind his desk, he heard the classes there.
Sometimes a culprit was compelled to
stand

Close to his majesty, hold out his hand
To meet his doom, and on his pain to
bear

That punishment e'en mercy could not
spare.

But oft the sentence would the rather be,
"Go to your seat and learn your 'Jogra-
phy.'"

He ruled by love, made every duty pl in,
Was kind to all, his name was "Chamber-
lain."

The ten-plate stove with oven large and
wide

Extending through the stove from side to
side,

As well adapted for a roast of pork
As thawing ink-stands that were made of
cork,

Which, when they burst, as they would
often do,

Would make a most delicious, fragrant
stew:

Not quite so fragrant as the new mown
hay,

But much more pungent on a winter's
day.

The very books in use remembered well;
From "Webster's Spelling Book" we
learned to spell,

And e'en to read, for there were fables,
too,

Which to our mental vision always true,
Had each a moral, and a picture crude

To illustrate the truth in ev'ry attitude.
Then "Murray," with the "English Read-
er" came,

Goldsmith and Blair and other men of
fame

Here reproduced in purest English prose
And poetry, to test the skill of those
Who, when in parsing would the lines
transpose

To find the verb most active of the three,
Or passive, neuter, as the case might be,
The parts of speech, the nouns and pro-
nouns, lest

They might not always stand the final test
The application of Old Murray's rule,
And not agree, in that distinguished school
In number, person, as he says they must,
We boys agreed the study dry as dust.
Within those ancient walls imparting
knowledge

From A B C to fitting boys for college,
No pens of steel were known, or then in
use,

But simply quills from out some farmer's
goose.

Which cut and fashioned by the master's
skil,

Did all the writing for both "Jack and
Jill"

From copies set to guide the pupil's hand
Long ere we heard or knew of "Master
Rand;"

And I remember how intensely then
We bowed ourselves and struggled with
that pen,

With tongue protruding and each pupil's
face

Writing in concert with a broad grimace,
As if the writer using pen and ink
To follow copy would the moral drink.
And ne'er forget, believing every word
"The pen is mightier, mightier than the
sword."

Thus did our teachers sentiments instill,
Or try to, through the medium of that
quill.

And we had "Daboll" for our mathematics
And "Blake's Philosophy" for Hydrostatics;
The former taught us figures never lie,
As we would add, subtract, and multiply;
The latter, conversational the while
Gave us our "physics" in a pleasing style.
And we had "Woodbridge" then, with
"Atlas," too.

Descriptive of the earth, our interest grew
As this we studied, for it gave us all
At that time known of this terrestrial ball.
And then for History we studied "Hale",
That is the history within the pale
Of our United States. For ancient lore
And higher branches, we must go next
door,

And climb for fame up second story stairs
Where we all thought the pupils put on
airs,

But when in course of time we got there
too,

We wondered how we ever thought it true.

The "Upper School", as it was called those
days.

Was somewhat better in its means and
ways,

For there the boys and girls were older,
and the floor

Extended to the rostrum from the door.

The desks along each window lighted side,

Leaving the center quite unoccupied

Save for the old wood stoves, in number,
two,

Which in the winter, fed with wood which
grew

On the surrounding hills, gave grateful
heat

Diffusing comfort to the farthest seat.

But what with Greek, and Latin, and re-
nown

This school considered best in this old
town

Was occupied with Females on the right,
And Males upon the left, so it was quite

A trial of our courage, when the day came
round

That all the orators by law were bound
To mount the stage and make their bow,

And "speak a piece" the best that they
knew how,

Facing the school, and worst of all, the
girls

With eyes of black or blue, entrancing curls,
All staring at you, and your blushing face

And trembling limbs to add to your dis-
grace,

And voice so weak, and memory wander-
ing far

As you proclaimed "My voice is still for
war,"

Or "My name is Norval, On the Grampion
Hills

My father feeds his flocks," while the cold
chills

Are running down your spine enough to
freeze

Your blood, and your weak knees
Are knocking 'gainst each other

Until you really do not know the one from
tother.

And growing desperate with shame and
rage

You scrape your foot and stumble from
the stage.

On Saturday another trial came,
To read a composition weak and lame;

'Twas easy work to write a lot of stuff
Reflecting on the master, who was rough

At times, and we boys didn't like him,
And this was all the way we had to strike
him.

On one occasion, the boys were well aware
That one among us had composed with
care

A composition, which when it was read
Would bring down vengeance on his guilty
head,

But conning the result, in fear and doubt
When time was called, his courage all oozed
out.

"I'm not prepared", he said, with guilty
look,

And hid his manuscript within his book.
But expectation was on tip toe now,
And disappointed of a coming row,
The boys proclaimed his falsehood to the
school

And our poor author looked e'en like a fool.
No mercy did they show, no not a bit,

"We know he has a composition writ,

"For we have seen it with our very eyes,

"And when he says he hasn't then he lies."

The master bade him read it, then and

there,

But "Charley"* with a wild and vacant

stare

Sat silent as a victim of despair.

"Will you obey me sir?" the master cries,

And from his old armchair we see him

rise

While anger to subdue he vainly tries,

And rushing down with eager, nasty

stride

He seized the poker which lay just beside

The ten plate stove, 'twas long and stout,

A blow from that would lay the culprit

out,

And springing up upon the bench above,

He looked the picture of avenging Jove,

When raising high the weapon o'er his

head

As though determined he would strike him

dead.

The school transfixed with terror turned

away

And hid their eyes upon that fearful fray

Until they hear a voice as thunder-like

Cry out quite tragic, "Strike, Silvester,

strike!"

This brought the house down, and the

master too,

And our respect for "Charley" quickly

grew

As we acknowledged he had won the day

Though after school the master bade him

stay.

The ways of boys and girls in school to-

gether,

While Human Nature, just the same as

ever,

Revealed itself in many curious ways,

One of which was that in those halcyon

days

A Postoffice, which, as we now recall,

Was simply carried on within the wall

Of the old Meeting House across the way

By working hard when they were out at

play

In digging out a stone, thus leaving space

For notes and letters—'twas a secret place

Known to but few, but that they knew it

well,

Both boys and girls, it were not hard to
tell.

And many a love note, not left long alone,
Was thus conveyed from out that wall of

stone.

The boys were full of mischief then, as
now,

And many a trick they played, and many
a row.

Some teachers were so heartily disliked
That had they been a cannon, they'd been
spiked.

But being only made of common clay,

The boys devised to annoy them every
way

That deviltry suggested, one of which

To hide the ruler or to burn the switch.

Encouraged by success, they further went

And to blockade the door much time was

spent

To keep him out, but this was not enough,

They filled the oven of the stove with

snuff,

Which, when the fires were lighted, drove

us out

And put the whole school in a noisy rout.

Again they filled the stove pipe up with

wood,

And then upon the Public Square they

stood

To see the ending of their reckless joke

And thus their "ahua mater" end in

smoke.

But while they waited, and all stood aloof,

One, "Daniel Collings," mounted on the

roof

While others passed up water in their

pails,

And single handed, he the fire assails.

And put it out, else that had been the last

Of the old school, and memories of the past

All that was left of this old house of fame

Once "Court House," "Jail," "Academy,"

by name.

Again did mischief, which they thought

was fun,

Asserts itself until the deed was done.

In sawing off the steeple posts at night,

A deed that was too evil for the light,

And pulled it down to let the people know

How far malicious mischief then could go.

What pleasure they could find 'twas hard

to see

Save vent their spite on the Academy.

Now in our school days, holidays were

rare,

So few, that to our minds 'twas hardly

fair.

But half a day on Saturday each week

Whether we studied A, B, C or Greek,

"Old Michael" kept us up to time quite

well,

At nine o'clock and two, he rang the bell

On the Old Church that stood across the

way,

And made us scurry when we were at play.

We might be playing mumblypeg on ball,
He had no sympathy with us at all,
And so we ran for school with hardly breath

To cry out "Give me Liberty or Give me Death!"

To sit in school upon a summer day
And watch the flies above our heads at play,

Darting athwart a sunbeam back and forth,

Playing at tag for all that they were worth,

As if to tantalize our being there
And sitting still, while they were free as air

Would cause what little minds we youngsters had

To wander o'er the meadows, flower clad,
And listen to the birds, the cheerful clink
Of one we always loved, the Bobolink,
And see him raise in varied colored coat
From out the grass, and in the air to float,
Then settle down upon some slender reed
And swing himself, was liberty indeed.
But who in summer when the air was hot
Does like the school house, or does like it not?

But loves sweet liberty in which to roam
Along the river margin near his home,
And listen to the birds in sweetest song,
And have some boon companion go along
To chase the rabbits, or to fight the bees,
To steal a boat and sail on inland seas,
Mayhap to fish or else a swimming go
That wouldn't do it I should like to know.
So playing "hookey" often was our will
Though knowing well the penalty, yet still
When weighed and balanced with fun that led it

We always found a margin to our credit,
The punishment ne'er thought of while we roam

But the reminder came when we got home,

And then again, when we got back to school,
So twice we got a licking as a rule,
Yet notwithstanding all, we still would do it

Time and again, though well we knew we'd rue it.

Some from this school went forth to carve a name

High on the Temple of their Country's fame;
Still others, ere they left to enter life
Had carved their name with an old "Barlow knife"

Upon the desk or bench, without a thought or care

Of youthful folly that had placed it there.
As others too we must not overlook

Inscribed their name in some old dog-eared book,

Leaving a guide-board on the title page
To point a moral for the coming age.

In this sententious warning, terse and brief,

Inscribed in crabbed hand on the fly-leaf:

"Steal not this book, my honest friend,
'For fear the 'gallus' be your end,

"And if my name you wish to see

"Look at page sixty-three."

Then closed the book and left it to its fate
Shut out from sight and memory from that date.

Like some old friend of whom I set great store

Returned to greet me from a foreign shore

So does the past come back; again I see
The Public Square as then it used to be.

With church, and Court House and Academy;

The market house with rows of hooks and stall,

The old Town Pump, its handle, spout and all,

And never can forget the taste or smell
Of the foul water from that ancient well.

The school is gone from off the Public Square

And of the boys and girls once gathered there

How few are left to reminisce with me

The glories of the old Academy.

The Teachers from 1830.

First Noah Webster's son began his rule,
Then "Chamberlin" succeeded to the school.

The next in order to assume the part,
Was one, the father of Professor Hart.

The next that I remember, too anon,
Was one who ruled by might, his name St. John;

And many will remember one e'en now
That faithful teacher, Jeremiah Dow.

Within the higher school, imparting knowledge,

Was Dr. Orton, fitting boys for college;

And Daniel Ullman, whom I often saw
Was afterwards distinguished in the law.

Then followed Siewers, Dickenson went past,

Then Dana, who not least, at least was last.

For my own pleasure, in this way I've tried

To see the Old Academy diversified,

And hope the others as I have expected

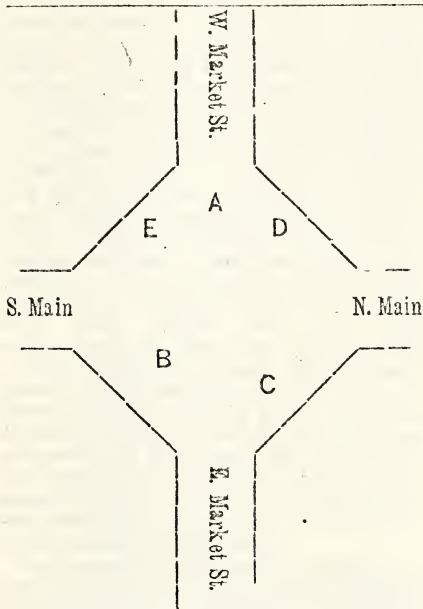
Be also pleased to see it resurrected.

*The late Judge Waller, of Honesdale, Pa.

BOROUGH MEMORIES.

Thoughts Brought Out by the Change of Lock-up

From the Present Site on Butler Alley
to the Side of the New City Hall
—Former Municipal Bastiles and
Some Historical Incidents Attached
to Them — Old Wilkes-Barre's
Lock-up.



A—Old market house. B—Old court house. C—Public office. D—Old academy. E—Old church.

At the last meeting of city council a resolution was adopted that arrangements be made for the purchase of the property next to the new city building so that a good and substantial lock-up building and patrol house be erected upon the site, thus vacating the

old lock-up building on Butler alley which has been in use since the organization of the borough into a city.

A RECORD reporter started out yesterday afternoon to get a history of the old Butler alley building and after interviewing a dozen of the older residents of town ran across an interesting train of recollections of old Wilkes-Barre.

Referring to the minutes of the old borough council the reporter found that on June 23, 1857, the secretary of the council was directed to fit up the basement rooms of the Academy on the Public Square for a calaboose or lock-up or station house for the borough, not to exceed \$55 in cost. This is the first recollection of any lock-up for the community. The location of the old Academy on Public Square will be noted by referring to the above diagram.

The old court house is the structure that preceded the present court house, and the "public office" to the right of it was popularly known as the "fire proof," a brick structure in which were stored the county records.

The church noted to the left was what was known as the Old Ship Zion, erected as a sort of union church. Old residents still remember the troublous times that ensued after the erection of this edifice, the various denominations striving to get possession. For a while it was used by the Presbyterians and afterwards came into the possession of the Methodists, who abandoned it along the '40s and erected a separate meeting house where the First M. E. Church now stands.

The old academy was in its time a popular institution and was attended by some of the most prominent residents of this city. One of these is Judge Woodward, who was prepared for college in the Public Square academy. The president at that time was a Rev. W. Armstrong, who later went to Harrisburg, and Mrs. Brooks had charge of the ladies' department. This was along towards 1850.

The borough lockup was located in the basement of this old academy for only a few years, from 1857. In about 1860 the first movement began for the erection of a separate lockup in Butler alley on the site of the present building.

Judge Woodward was at that time an enthusiastic member of the borough fire department, and so anxious was he for the

erection of a building in which the old engine might be kept that he himself set about raising the money for the structure, and he advanced a sum sufficient for the brick work and other material and took a bond for the amount from the borough council. The judge's engine house was built of brick and stone, and the borough lockup was moved from the old academy into this new structure in about 1858 or 1859.

July 10, 1872, the committee on public property of council verbally reported that it was impracticable to remodel the present lockup and recommended that an entirely new building be constructed on the present site. The report was accepted and a committee was authorized to procure plans and estimates and proceed at once to the construction of a building not exceeding a cost of \$8,000. Then came an agitation not unlike the present court house controversy. Some of the members of the first city council—Wilkes-Barre having then been organized into a city—advocated the erection of a more substantial building on the site where the now city building now stands at a cost of about \$90,000. Accordingly Judge Lynch, then a member of council, secured a Philadelphia architect, who made plans for a building to cost \$98,000, one which should be a credit to the prosperous young city. The scheme did not, however, materialize, and on July 20, 1872, we find a report of the public property committee, submitting plans and specifications for a new station house in Butler alley. On motion of George H. Parrish, the committee was authorized to contract and build a station house according to plans at a cost not to exceed \$10,000, and on motion Judge Lynch, then plain Mr. Lynch, was added to the committee during the construction.

On August 31, 1872, councilman Lynch submitted proposals of M. B. Houpt for \$11,000. The proposals were accepted, the contract let and the president and clerk were directed to execute a contract with Mr. Houpt.

The same date, August 31, 1872, we find that the building committee—Charles A. Miner, Herman Frey, John Lynch, W. Sterling, C. P. Kidder and D. L. O'Neill—executed a contract with Mr. Houpt for \$11,000, to be paid as follows: 75 per cent. of the value of the work as it progresses and the remaining 25 per cent. on a note of ninety days, bearing interest at 6 per cent., the

building to be completed on or about January 1, 1873.

The land upon which the building was erected and the previous lockup and engine house was conveyed by deed made between the borough council and George W. Woodward of Philadelphia and his wife Sarah, in consideration of the sum of \$480, the date being Sept. 1, 1861.

When the new building was completed in 1873 the first mayor of Wilkes-Barre, Ira M. Kirkendall, moved into it and occupied it, together with the police force, the lockup being in the basement as now. The Record several months ago printed the names of the first members of the first city police force and where they are now. The mayors have been: June, '71, to June, '74, Ira M. Kirkendall; June, '74, to February, '87, M. A. Kearney; April, '77, to April, '80, W. W. Loomis; April, '80, to February, '86, Thomas Brodrick; February, '86, to April, '92, C. B. Sutton; April, '92, to —, F. M. Nichols.

SOME LANDMARKS GOING.

The Old Mill Near Wyoming and the Half-Way House at Plainsville.

One of the oldest landmarks in Wyoming Valley is now being demolished, a building around which cluster many of the associations of Wyoming's most momentous times. A few days ago the old Tuttle mill near the stone bridge on the main road between Forty Fort and Wyoming fell in and workmen are taking out the primitive wooden machinery. The heavy snows of last winter crushed the roof and the building collapsed. It was to this mill that farmers from all over this and adjoining counties took their corn and wheat to grind. The products were shipped from here to Easton by stage to obtain a market. It was built by the Tuttle family over a century ago.

Another landmark built eighty years ago is the old Half-Way House at Plainsville, which is also in course of demolition. It was recently purchased by contractor Mitchell of Plainsville, who will put up a modern residence. It was the stopping place of the people of several generations past.

LEXINGTON ANNIVERSARY

And Daughters of the American Revolution

Joint Celebration in the Historical Society's Rooms—Eloquent Address of Dr. Warfield, President of Lafayette College—A Patriotic Commemoration of the First Blow for American Independence.

Quite a pleasant and patriotic affair was the joint anniversary of the battle of Lexington and of the local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, celebrated Friday afternoon in the rooms of the Wyoming Historical and Geological society under the auspices of the Daughters.

As the seating space was limited the society could not throw the doors open to the general public, but nearly all of those who by reason of ancestral considerations or other reasons have more than a passing interest in the stirring events of infant America, found seats before the speakers, forming a distinguished audience.

The library hall was gaily decorated in a patriotic way. There were flags everywhere about the walls, suspended from the doors and forming a canopy over the head of the speaker, and beautiful flowers and palms fringed in some places the national emblem.

The Daughters of the American Revolution occupied seats on either side of the hall, and the regent of the chapter, Mrs. W. H. McCartney, occupied the seat of honor at the table.

Oppenheim's orchestra in an adjoining room played a medley of patriotic airs, blended with the soul-satisfying strains of "Home, Sweet Home," and then Rev. Dr. Hodge offered prayer, thanking Almighty God for the blessing of universal liberty and the heroic spirit of those forefathers who were nerved to strike the blow for independence.

Regent Mrs. W. H. McCartney then eloquently introduced Dr. Warfield, president

of Lafayette College, and one of the foremost scholars of the day, referring to his notable ancestral lineage, several of his ancestors having become nationally famed in the battles and struggles of the young republic, having won renown on the field and in the halls of legislation. Mrs. McCartney also referred to the battle of Lexington, fought 120 years ago Friday, and of the origin of the society of which she is an honored member.

Dr. Warfield's address chained the attention of his auditors for one-half an hour. It abounded with eloquent periods and descriptive language and will be pleasantly and profitably remembered by those fortunate enough to hear it. He started out by referring to the effort in behalf of patriotism put forth by such societies as the Daughters of the American Revolution and then dwelt for a moment upon the battle of Lexington, the first blow for American independence. He characterized it as singular that this blow should not have been struck by Americans themselves but by an invading and domineering force from the outside and upon a field which had not been intended as a field of battle.

After a few general remarks along the line of the philosophy of national government, Dr. Warfield spoke of Lexington in relation to other crises in the history of nations. He referred to Marathon and Thermopylae and their effect on the history of those times. "We look down the line of history," said the speaker, "and we see these great turning points, and the question is, do they work out rightness, righteousness and simplicity of character, or do they work for conquest merely and have their ephemeral consequences fall into decay?"

The battle of Lexington is rather to be classed with those uprisings of people where men with sober minds do what their consciences dictate and believe it to be for the good of their country. Looked at from one point of view, Lexington was simply an assertion of law and order, but on the other hand it was the effort of a united people, an effort in which all classes threw aside class considerations of wealth, social preference or other things that might make one person different from his neighbor, and all were enthusiastic in a common cause. We hear the same cry echoing over the New England hills and see all the people imbued with the same spirit and going on for peace and freedom.

The speaker referred to the trivial causes for which the battles of the ancients were fought, founded upon the whims of the knighthood of the day, and resulting in slight carnage compared with the destructive warfare of modern times. The idea that war was a mere plaything had fastened itself upon the popular mind, and it was hard to understand that here in infant America all people were fighting in a common and patriotic interest and were all on a common level.

Dr. Warfield referred to Lexington as the culmination of great forbearance. We had suffered many hardships, but we were not to strike the first blow. The consequences of the Boston massacre had demonstrated that the American people were on the side of eternal justice and eternal truth, and that they had decided to submit their cause to the judgment of the tribunal of Him whose judgment is absolute truth.

A beautiful description of the battle of Lexington was given—the little band of patriots gathered on the New England hill, who then had no thoughts of a battle, the hurried order to disperse from the opposing commander, the firm stand by the patriots, the unerring aim of the flintlock rifles of the backwoodsmen, the shot of the embattled farmers that echoed around the world, and the battle for freedom was begun. The consequences of that day were just as eloquently referred to—the retreat that became a rout; the sorrow of the sympathizers of the colonial battles in the English parliament, and the final sequel—the complete overthrow of those who endeavored to oppress justice.

He referred to the influence of Lexington upon the governments of the world and particularly to the fact that the lessons it taught prompted England to be governed by a crowned democracy, and the fact that the modern principle of arbitration has attained to such great favor, teaching nations to build the walls of a country out of the rocks that are hewn from peace and not out of the bayonets from fields of battle.

The heterogeneous complexion of our population was referred to, the degeneracy of the English language in our common schools in favor of a mixture of words of dissimilar languages, and the fact that America presents a wide field for all classes of people, who seem to look upon it from their homes of oppression and depression and seem to say

"here is a nice feast, come and let us enjoy it." The unification of these elements, the perpetuity of American institutions, the keeping alive of the fire of patriotism depends upon the patriotic people America has reared. He exhorted the members to not let such societies as these degenerate. Let them not be for the glorification of ancestors or of the members themselves, but let the members show their appreciation of the efforts of their ancestors by glorifying the institutions of their country and working so that all citizens may become a liberty loving people.

This was the trend of Dr. Warfield's remarks.

Judge Rice then arose and referred to the eloquent and patriotic address and to the esteem entertained for the learned speaker, and moved for a vote of thanks, which was unanimously passed.

The singing of "America" and benediction by Rev. Dr. Jones concluded the occasion.

April Snow in 1847.

Calvin Parsons, speaking of the weather to-day, remarked that forty-eight years ago yesterday there was two feet of snow in this vicinity. Previous to April 22 of that year—1847—there had been fine weather. Potatoes were all planted and he had peas six inches over ground. The snow did not last long, but while it remained on the ground the only logging of the season was done.—[Leader, April 23

S. Judson Stark has come into possession, through Hiram Marcy of Nicholson Township, of a lot of relics of Revolutionary times, which formerly belonged to Zebulon Marcy, one of the first settlers in this region. They consist of a surveyor's outfit used by Mr. Marcy in making original surveys of this section and were manufactured in England for William Poyntelle, one of William Penn's surveyors, of whom Mr. Marcy learned the business, and are in so good a state of preservation that they could be used now as well as ever.

RICHARD SHARPE'S DEATH.

The Life of a Good Man and an Honored Citizen—A Pioneer in the Coal Business.

Richard Sharpe, aged 82 years, one of the oldest residents of this city, who died at his residence on West River street at 11 o'clock on Sunday night after an illness of about two months, as noted in Tuesday's issue briefly, will be greatly missed in the community in which he lived. A kind hearted, open handed and genial gentleman, his personality made itself felt wherever he went.

He was the son of Richard and Mary S. Sharpe and was born at Langham, Rutlandshire, England, on the 10th of April, 1813, and continued to live there until the fall of 1826.

In the old parish church of St. Peter and St. Paul at Langham, in the yard of which his ancestors for generations lie buried, the subject of this sketch was baptized. This church, a fine specimen of ecclesiastical architecture, said to have been built in 1235 by Cardinal Simon de Langham, archbishop of Canterbury, was restored about a quarter of a century ago at the suggestion of Mr. Sharpe, who, when proposing the scheme, made sure it would be carried out by contributing liberally to the fund for that purpose.



In his thirteenth year he came to this country with his father, stepmother and brother, William. He came almost directly to this valley and remained here until the year 1838, when he went to Summit Hill, Carbon County, in this State. He became bookkeeper for Messrs. Davis & Brodhead, coal operators at that place, and remained with them in that capacity for several years.

RICHARD SHARPE.

In 1845 he entered into partnership with Ira Courtwright, George Belford and John Leisenting and engaged in the mining of anthracite coal, which occupation he pursued for a large part of his earthly career. A few years later Francis Weiss became a member of the same firm.

In 1847 he was married to Sally Patterson, daughter of Thomas Patterson of Londonderry, Ireland, and Mary Denison, who was the daughter of Col. Nathan Denison, a resident of this valley who figured prominently in the early times of Wyoming.

Early in his career deceased began to show the characteristics which brought him success—diligence, persistence, integrity and fidelity. The qualities of mind and heart which go to make the true Christian and the true gentleman he had to a marked degree. He and his partners were pioneers in anthracite coal mining, and the methods of carrying on their operations and transporting the coal to market were, when they began, of the most primitive sort. Mr. Sharpe having had an experience of half a century and more was an authority on almost all matters connected with the business, his opinion being universally respected and much sought for by other operators. During the labor troubles when the Molly Maguires were the scourge of the coal fields and struck terror to the hearts of many an operator it is said that he went quietly from place to place working diligently as he always did and seemed not to know what fear was.

In 1854 the old partnership was changed by the withdrawal of Mr. Courtwright and the addition of Asa Foster. They examined the coal lands of lower Luzerne County, and being satisfied that it was a favorable field made a long lease with the Tench Cox estate for lands which were then an unbroken though beautiful wilderness. Subsequent events proved the wisdom of their choice. They lay in what is now Foster Township. To the village they founded, now called Eckley, they gave the name of Fill-

more. Their first colliery was called Council Ridge colliery, on account of a council once held there by Indians. This coal was widely celebrated for its excellent quality and for its careful preparation.

This firm of Sharpe, Leisenring & Co., (afterwards Sharpe, Weiss & Co.), established an office at 303 Walnut street, Philadelphia, and this was their headquarters till their lease expired in 1874. In 1865, Messrs. Sharpe & Weiss, old friends and partners, purchased the coal lands in Newport Township, now leased and being worked by the Alden Coal Co., of which these two men owned a great part of the stock. At the time of his death Mr. Sharpe was president of this company. He was also a director of the Vulcan Iron Works and the Home for Friendless and senior warden of St. Stephen's Church.

Baptized in infancy in the Protestant Episcopal Church, he has for long years been a faithful communicant and one to whom the rector always turned for help of any sort.

While helpful in the establishment of all the charitable institutions of this city, he responded generously to the many calls both at home and abroad for aid in missionary and Christian work.

He is survived by his wife, a son, Richard Sharpe, Jr., and four daughters.

THE FUNERAL

Looking almost as natural as in life lay the remains of Richard Sharpe Wednesday afternoon at his residence on West River street. While the gloom of death spread its pall over all, yet the relatives and friends turned their eyes to the cofined remains with the consoling thought that a long life had been ended with the blessed benediction of the supremest faith—"well done thou good and faithful servant." And as if in accord with the beautiful life just closed, nature's purest and fairest creations were scattered profusely about—cut roses, ferns and palms—and spread a touch of brightness over the gloom. Services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Henry L. Jones, assisted by Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge and Rev. Dr. Cox. Rev. H. H. Welles of Forty Fort and Rev. N. G. Parke of West Pittston were also present. A quartet composed of David James, Mr. Johns, Miss DeMois and Mrs. Thomas sang. The honorary pall bearers were: W. B. Whitney, N. Rutter, William Hill, Hon. C. A. Miller, Dr. J. S. Wentz, Francis Weiss, Reuben Leisenring, W. S. McLann, Charles Hunt, M. S. Kemmerer, George H. Myers and Butler

Hillard. The carriers were: K. M. Smith, R. S. Patterson, F. N. Cox, A. P. Childs, S. J. Czechoniz, Fred Moon.

Among the coal operators and others present from a distance were: Senator John Leisenring, Upper Merion; George H. Myers, Bethlehem; W. B. Whitney, Philadelphia; Mahlon Kemmerer, Mauch Chunk; William Hill, manager of the George B. Newton Co.; Dr. Wentz, Silver Brook; George Ruddle, agent for the L. C. & N. Co.; Francis H. Sayre, Reuben Leisenring, Hazleton; Francis Weiss, Bethlehem; W. O. Kent, Philadelphia; John Ruddle, Mauch Chunk; Truman Dodson, Bethlehem. Many of the employees of the company were also in attendance.

At noon the employees of the Alden Coal Co., 110 in number, went to the Sharpe residence and filed through the room in which the body lay and viewed the remains.

INDEPENDENCE HALL DESERTED.

Philadelphia Councils Leave the "Birth Place of Liberty."

PHILADELPHIA, March 7.—The members of select and common councils met for the last time to-day in historic Independence Hall. Since 1854 the city fathers have assembled in the old State House, but on next Thursday they will begin the occupancy of the more palatial, if not as celebrated quarters in the \$17,000,000 City Hall. As a finale, the councilmen stood with bared heads in the driving rain this afternoon while a photographer snapped "the birth place of liberty." The councilmanic chambers in Independence Hall will hereafter be utilized by patriotic organizations.

A Pioneer of this Region.

Daily Record, March 8, 1895.

Mrs. John Meginness, whose serious illness of pneumonia was noted in yesterday's RECORD, died at her home in Larksville yesterday morning at 5:45 at the ripe age of 81 years. The deceased was born in Wilkes-Barre and was the daughter of a Mr. Hoffman, one of Wilkes-Barre's oldest residents, who lived to the age of 98 years. She has lived in Larksville for upwards of sixty years. She is survived by a husband and four children—Mrs. George Ferguson of West Pittston, Mrs. J. L. Pace of Kingston and John and David Meginness of Kingston. Edward Mackin of this city is a nephew of the deceased.

WYOMING COMMEMORATIVE ASSOCIATION.

Report of Exercises at the Monument July 3, 1894.

Magnificent weather favored the commemorative exercises at Wyoming July 3, 1894, and the attendance was large and enthusiastic. The ample canvas was spread and it proved none too large for the throng. The monument was hung with flags and at its base was a profusion of roses. Seated alongside of President Calvin Parsons were Vice Presidents Charles A. Miner and Benjamin Dorrance, also Dr. J. R. Gore of Chicago, State Librarian Egle and the participants in the program.

The occasion was graced by the presence of a numerous delegation of the Daughters of the American Revolution, under the lead of their Regent, Mrs. W. H. McCartney. The Sons of the Revolution also attended in a body, wearing their badges. There were also present numerous visitors from various neighboring towns. The exercises were agreeably interspersed with selections by the Ninth Regiment Band, present in uniform.

After Rev. Dr. George Frear had made the opening prayer, Capt. Calvin Parsons made a brief and informal address as Chairman. He alluded to his first appearance as a soldier on this spot in 1833. He was delighted that the large tent was so well occupied, and said another would be had if necessary. Only few of the old men survived he said, but it was good to see them still coming to the monument each 3rd of July, and with larger and more interested audiences each year.

Led by the orchestra, the audience rose and sang, with excellent effect, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," a selection

that is never omitted from the 3rd of July programs. The singing was hearty and enthusiastic.

The speaker of the day was Judge Sylvester Dana, of Concord, N. H., a grandson of Anderson Dana, who perished at Wyoming in 1778. His subject was "The Fatherland of the First Wyoming Settlers," by which, of course, he referred to Connecticut. The address, though not voluminous, was an interesting historical study of the early settlements of Connecticut and of some of the institutions of that State. The address dealt only indirectly with Wyoming.

Frank Stewart of Berwick read and recited a clever bit of original versification, "A Legend of Wild Wyoming," in which the "grasshopper war" figured.

Sidney R. Miner's paper was devoted to the consideration of the Indian fury, Queen Esther, and the part she is said to have played in the battle of Wyoming. That she was not a myth was conclusively shown by historical data. It was an admirable study, well delivered and was received with every evidence of interest. It was particularly acceptable to the Daughters of the American Revolution, who have been trying to purchase the historic rock on which the Indian fury dashed out the brains of the prisoners, hoping to save it from further vandalism.

Rev. J. Richards Boyle of Wilkes-Barre was down for a brief address, but was detained by a funeral.

Sketches of two deceased Vice Presidents were read—of the late L. D. Shoemaker, by George B. Kulp, Esq., and of the late Dr. H. Hollister of Scranton, by Wm. A. Wilcox, Esq., of Scranton.

Dr. J. R. Gore, of Chicago, was called on and spoke informally. He said five of his ancestors gave up their lives on Wyoming's bloody field—three Gores, Timothy Pearce and John Murphy. He was glad to be here on this anniversary occasion. When he left here as a small

boy, seventy years ago, his mind was full of what he had heard from the lips of survivors of the battle and he had been afraid to be out alone at night, so dreadful were the stories he had heard. As to Queen Esther being a myth, he had never heard her reality or the stories of her cruelty doubted until a year or two ago. In his boyhood days Queen Esther was considered as real as Col. Butler or Gen. Sullivan. Dr. Gore is past eighty-three years of age, but is hale and hearty and blessed with both good sight and hearing.

Following is the program:

1. MUSIC—March—"Old Comrade," *Alexander*
Ninth Regiment Band.
2. PRAYER— Rev. George Frear, D. D.
3. MUSIC—Fantasia—"A Tale," *Bach*
Ninth Regiment Band.
4. PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS— Capt. Calvin Parsons
5. MUSIC—"Meditation," *Jules Genée*
Ninth Regiment Band.
6. HYMN—"America," Orchestra and Audience
7. HISTORICAL ADDRESS— Judge Sylvester Dana, Concord, N. H.
"The Fatherland of the First Settlers."
8. MUSIC—"Nocturne Die Holde," *Grossheim*
Ninth Regiment Band.

9. BRIEF ADDRESSES— { Sidney R. Miner, Esq.
Rev. J. Richards Boyle, D. D.
Frank Stewart, Esq.
10. MUSIC—"Sanctus, 12th Mass," *Mozart*
Ninth Regiment Band.
11. NECROLOGY— { Dr. H. Hollister, Wm. A. Wilcox, Esq.
Hon. L. D. Shocmaker, . Geo. B. Kulp, Esq.
12. BENEDICTION— Rev. W. A. Beecher
13. MUSIC—March—"Return of the Troops," *Eilenberg*
Ninth Regiment Band.
14. "TAPS."



HISTORICAL ADDRESS

—BY—

Judge Sylvester Dana,

OF CONCORD, N. H.,

“The Fatherland of the First Settlers.”

*Mr. President of The Wyoming Commemorative Association,
and Friends, generally :*

I know not why I have been invited to address you upon this occasion unless it be from the fact that I am a grandson of an early settler of this beautiful valley—Anderson Dana—who was a victim of the terrible massacre which you this day commemorate.

Sixteen years ago to-day I came here with thousands of others to celebrate the centennial of that event. Here I met only three others who were the grandchildren of that worthy man. To-day those three, and so far as can be ascertained, all of his grandchildren, more than forty in number, excepting myself, are sleeping the sleep of death. I alone am spared to be with you upon this occasion. Excuse this personal allusion.

Numerous associations like yours, Mr. President, have been organized within a few years in various parts of the land. Having chiefly in view the perpetuation of historical events of a local nature, and incidentally those of a wider range.

Such associations tend to keep up the fires of patriotism, already burning too low, and to hold up before rising generations good examples for their imitation, as well

as personifications of evil for their avoidance and contempt ; for, as Patrick Henry intimated, there is no way to judge of the future but by the past.

During the latter part of the last century, when the participators in our Revolutionary struggle were alive, how valuable would have been the agency of such organizations, had they existed, in reserving many important particulars of that momentous contest from oversight and eternal oblivion ! Do you suppose that if such an organization had then existed and had sufficiently recognized its mission, there would be an active controversy now going on in the East as to who was the officer in chief command at the battle of Bunker Hill ? Whether Gen. Putman or Col. Prescott ? No, that question would have been settled by the evidence of those then upon the stage and capable by personal knowledge to give it a definite solution, and the descendants and friends of those officers would not at this late day have deemed it necessary to rush into print in order to advocate the claims of their respective favorites.

The human race in every era must preserve its history—it will not otherwise be preserved.

I congratulate this association, Mr. President, upon its activity and usefulness during the sixteen years of its existence. It has, as I understand, had an anniversary at this time every year. On such occasions there have doubtless been rehearsed the prominent occurrences of your early history—the difficulties and hardships encountered by the first settlers of this valley—their negotiations with the Indians for their title—their controversies with the Pennamites for possession—their devotion to the cause of the Revolution, and lastly and chiefly their subjection to the awful massacre of 1778—the Bartholomew of the Western Continent.

On these themes, so familiar, I do not propose to dwell.

In ancient, very ancient times, the world was generally considered to be flat or so nearly so, and that the heavenly bodies revolved around it. But what supported the earth in its position? In their belief it was a huge elephant. But what did the elephant stand upon? The back of an immense turtle. And what did the turtle rest upon? The answer was more uncertain, but many thought that it rested on the coils of a tremendous serpent. What upheld the serpent? Nobody could tell. All beyond was indefinite and shadowy, and the speculations of the ancients extended no farther.

Now to draw an illustration from these ancient theories (which I admit is somewhat far fetched), I inquire what did this Wyoming world rest upon? It rested upon the back of the elephant Connecticut, from whence your first settlers came. Upon what did the Connecticut elephant stand? Upon the turtle back of old England, from whence came the settlers of Connecticut.

Now whether the English turtle rested upon the coils of a serpent of Roman, Danish or Norman origin I will not now inquire, but will proceed to call your attention to some of the incidents in the history of the Connecticut elephant upon which the Wyoming world is supposed to have rested. This I do with the greater freedom because of the fact that I am not a native of Connecticut, although my father and grandfather were born there. I have sought for historical data wherever I could find them, and can of course, make but little pretense to any special originality.

Soon after the success of the Pilgrims in making a permanent settlement at Plymouth, Massachusetts, in 1620, the emigration of those of kindred faith from England to these shores received a great impetus, amounting almost to a stampede.

The first white people, however, to occupy any portion of the domain of Connecticut were undoubtedly the Dutch. In the Spring of 1615, a Capt. Black who had

been compelled by the destruction of his vessel by fire, to pass the previous Winter upon the Island of Manhattan (now the City of New York), fitted out a small yacht, and coasting along the Northern shore of Long Island Sound, discovered the harbor of New Haven and the Connecticut River.

Nothing followed, however, until the year 1632, when the Dutch erected a fort a little below the present city of Hartford on the Connecticut River, for the purpose of controlling it and holding the adjacent lands. In 1633 a party of English emigrants in a sloop, boldly ascended the river and not heeding the order of the Dutch Commander of the fort to stop, passed by it, and landed at Windsor late in that year. There they erected a fort of such formidable appearance that the Dutch did not care to attack it the following year. Late in 1635 another attempt was made by emigrants from the Plymouth Colony to settle in the Connecticut Valley. They found the land covered with snow, and the provisions being soon exhausted, they nearly perished from starvation, and were only rescued from it by gathering acorns under the snow and by purchasing small quantities of corn from friendly Indians. Upon the advent of Spring many left and returned to settlements in Massachusetts.

These and other attempts to effect settlements in Connecticut prior to 1636, were substantial failures.

In the early years of the settlement of Massachusetts the towns of Dorchester, Newtown and Watertown contained some of the most worthy and enterprising people.

For reasons which cannot now be well understood, they were not in entire harmony with the inhabitants of the other towns of that colony, and they moreover desired more elbow-room, and farms more extensive and fertile than their limited and hard fields in Massachusetts.

They were made aware that there was, towards the setting sun, a majestic river, somewhat resembling your

Susquehanna yonder, only more majestic, from whose banks extended broad intervalles not surpassed by any in fertility—not even by those of the Nile Valley.

To this Eldorado a party consisting of about one hundred men, women and children under the lead of the Rev. Thomas Hooker, emigrated from these three Massachusetts towns, and permanently founded the three towns of Weatherfield, Hartford and Windsor in Connecticut, upon the river of that name, and also the town of Springfield in Massachusetts upon the same river, which was then supposed to be within the limits of the Connecticut colony.

This emigrating party travelled through an unbroken forest, with no guide but the compass, and no adequate protection from storms. They drove before them their cattle and hogs, and were a long time in reaching their destination; indeed, this was more of an undertaking than would be the emigration of an equal number of people at the present day, with the modern conveyances of steam-ships and railways, from here to Alaska.

These emigrants to Connecticut and their subsequent associates, were fortunately exempt from any serious troubles from the Indians in their immediate vicinity. These Indians, called River Indians, were divided into small tribes, of which the Mohegans were the most numerous. They had formerly suffered much from the warlike Pequots on the East, and from the equally warlike Mohawks on the West. Thinking that the settlement of the whites upon the river would afford them some protection against their ancient foes, they warmly welcomed the settlers and ever remained their friends and useful allies.

These Indians for a very moderate consideration at different times conveyed large tracts of valuable land to the settlers, who in after years endeavored to civilize and christianize them, resulting, however, with but little success.

While these happy relations existed with their swarthy neighbors, the settlers were constantly haunted with apprehensions of hostilities from the Mohawks, and from the Pequots. The former, however, gave but little trouble. They were at considerable distance, and not likely to make a raid unless prompted to do so by the Dutch.

But the Pequots were nearer and always manifested hostility, and at different times assassinated some thirty of the settlers while at work in their fields or otherwise unprotected. At length the settlers could endure these outrages no longer. They raised a small army comprising one-third of their effective men, who, reinforced by their Indian allies, descended the Connecticut in vessels, sailed Eastward into the Narraganset Bay, thence proceeding by land, they surprised the principal fort of the Piquots, set fire to their inflammable wigwams within the fort, and made a most thorough extermination of its dusky occupants.

No human slaughter upon this continent—no, not even that in this valley in 1778, ever equalled the horrors of that eventful morning, May 26th, 1637.

From that time the power of the Pequots was effectually broken, the survivors in endeavoring to seek an asylum in the West, were followed and harrassed by the Mohegans and very few, indeed, survived to cross the Hudson.

For many years peaceable times were enjoyed by the settlers of Connecticut so far as the Indians were concerned. But in 1675, the Narragansetts living near their Eastern border, and governed by that notorious sachem, King Philip (so called), together with other Indian tribes, made war upon the whites with intent to exterminate them, and so stealthy and far reaching were there plans and movements, that many towns, chiefly in Massachusetts, were surprised and destroyed wholly or in part.

This aroused the people of the New England Colonies, and although the seat of war was outside of Connecticut, yet she furnished her full quota of troops who participated in the decisive battle, which resulted in the capture of the principle fort of the Narragansetts and the complete destruction of their power that had long been a terror.

Thenceforth no more Indian wars disturbed the tranquility of Connecticut.

At about the same time of the settlement of the towns on Connecticut river, a party of English emigrants settled at New Haven, of whom the Rev. John Davenport and Theophilus Eaton were the leading characters.

There was also another small settlement made at the mouth of the Connecticut River on land claimed by Lord Say and Seal and Lord Brooke.

Hence it was called from its proprietors Saybrook—afterwards modified to Seabrook. It maintained a feeble existence till 1644, when by consent of the people it was united with Connecticut.

Thus you perceive that for a brief period there were three distinct colonies within the present limits of Connecticut—New Haven, Saybrook and Connecticut proper.

It was quite natural, and indeed almost inevitable, that places settled by emigrants from different quarters with no special bonds of union—with poor facilities for inter-communication and with no controlling authority to interfere, should set up provisional governments of their own; but when exposed to serious dangers from Indians or from other hostiles, such communities would inevitably seek the aid of other like communities if they did not merge their entire identity with them.

These considerations had no little weight in bringing about in 1663 the union of the New Haven Colony with that of Connecticut, although it was effected after much

opposition and by other considerations that seemed imperative.

From that time (1665) the domain comprising Connecticut has included both of the other colonies—Saybrook and of New Haven, whose early history was less eventful than that of Connecticut proper.

There was an element which contributed largely to the prosperity and happiness of the settlers of Connecticut, and that was their system of government, which fortunately was more liberal and popular than that of any other colony in those primitive times.

When the early settlements were made on the river in the three towns, and also when New Haven was settled, the people found themselves outside of visible authority—Royal or Proprietary. There was nothing on the ground to interfere with their own actions; and the result was that they at once instituted town organizations—elected town officers and in every town appointed two persons to act as magistrates in conjunction with those of the other towns in discharging both the legislative and executive functions of the colony. These magistrates frequently met and promulgated laws much like military orders in their style—copying, so far as was germane, such regulations as existed under the Mosaic dispensation and supplementing them with other orders in regard to matters upon which the Bible was silent.

Matters went on in this way until 1639, when the people of Connecticut determined to have a written Constitution in order to clearly define the rights of the people and the machinery of their government. Accordingly, at their instance, Roger Ludlow, assisted no doubt by Rev. Thomas Hooker, drafted the first detailed Constitution that was ever established upon earth. I say detailed Constitution, for I am well aware that the document drawn up on board the Mayflower, some eighteen years previously, has the credit of being the first Constitution

in effect. It was, however, a very brief document associating its signers together in a body politic, but with no specific provisions as to its practical operation. Therefore to Roger Ludlow must primarily be awarded the honor of framing the first written detailed Constitution or system of government that ever went into effect.

A monument to Roger Ludlow is in order! Who was he?

He originated in the west of England—became a lawyer—was Deputy Governor of Massachusetts, previous to his removal to Connecticut, which was occasioned by his disappointment in not attaining promotion to the chief magistracy. He was a man of great importance in the Connecticut colony, became its Lieutenant Governor, and was called upon by the Legislature to prepare a code of laws, which he completed in 1649.

Notwithstanding his recognized ability, his acerbity of temper prevented his attaining popularity, and he finally removed to Virginia, where he is supposed to have died, although some writers say that he died in England.

As the author of the first detailed Constitution, his memory should be respected.

A thriving town in Vermont is honored by bearing the name of Ludlow.

In this connection it is well to allude to the Rev. Thomas Hooker, associated with Ludlow in his principal work, and who was the most prominent man at that time in Connecticut. He was a graduate of Cambridge University, England, had a large body and commanding presence and a mind capacious and far reaching. His views in regard to the rights of mankind and their capacity for self-government were far in advance of his age and exceedingly liberal. His ability and eloquence in the pulpit caused a rush to hear him whenever he preached in Boston. He was the Beecher of his generation. He died in 1647, greatly lamented, age 61.

What I have mentioned in regard to the early government of the Connecticut Colony has much application to the New Haven Colony, with, however, this broad difference. While the Connecticut people carried out the liberal views of Hooker and Ludlow, providing substantially for universal suffrage and eligibility to office, the New Haven Colony restricted the exercise of those rights to members of churches.

This restriction sometimes was the occasion of friction in the New Haven Colony, but in those early days people were too busy in looking after their material interests to pay much attention to questions of elementary rights, especially since the improvised government of that Colony was practically working well.

However, when the Colony of New Haven in 1655 was merged into that of Connecticut proper, the policy of the latter in regard to those rights extended over the united territory, and so remains to this day.

The conflicting claims to lands of various proprietors, who had been granted territory by the Royal government, within and near to the domain of Connecticut, and the apprehension of similar grants in future made it desirable to secure from the British Crown a charter, which should make certain the boundaries of the Colony, and perhaps other indefinite matters

Accordingly, a humble petition was drafted, and having been approved by the magistrates, was forwarded to England by their agent, John Winthrop (a son of the distinguished governor of Massachusetts of like name) and a very shrewd diplomatist. His success at the corrupt court of Charles II was certainly wonderful.

The King signed a charter which provided for the election of officers, including the Governor, by the people; the enactment of their own laws by the General Assembly without even the supervision of the Crown, and

also defined the boundaries of the Colony which had previously been very uncertain.

Never was a charter so favorable to any Colony granted by an English monarch, and when the Revolutionary war subsequently occurred, Connecticut people were not under the necessity of expelling a Royal governor who had been appointed by the Crown, and of improvising a system of government, as did most of the other Colonies, but they had a government already provided, with a patriotic governor of their own choice, Jonathan Trumbull, "Brother Jonathan," as Washington was accustomed to call him. Indeed this charter was republican in all but the name, and so well did it operate, that it was continued in force long after the Revolution, down to the year 1818, before it was superseded by the formation of a regular constitution, having existed about 156 years.

The boundaries of Connecticut, as defined by its charter, were the Narragansett Bay on the east, the southerly line of Massachusetts on the north and by the "South Sea," alias the Pacific Ocean on the west.

They included the colony of New Haven, (which reluctantly yielded up its identity) and it also included parts of the present states of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, (here is where Wyoming valley came in) Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Wyoming, Idaho, Nevada, Oregon and California, and a part of the territory of Utah!

Never, since this world was set rolling, was there such a geographical blunder!—the chartered limits being at least forty times longer than their width. A piece of tape one-half inch wide and 20 inches long illustrates the absurdity.

It is quite evident that King Charles II and his advisers, as well as other occupants of the British throne, knew but little about the geography of this continent, and worse still, they did not seem to care; for how upon

any other hypothesis can be accounted for the conflicting grants which were made during that as well as other reigns? They clashed everywhere, and the lapping of the grant to Wm. Penn upon that previously granted to Connecticut, was no exception and entirely characteristic.

But this extensive domain of Connecticut at different times had to be immensely curtailed. On the east, a compromised line gave a portion of it to the colony of Rhode Island, on the west a portion to New York, and near the end of the Revolutionary war Pennsylvania obtained what she claimed, and soon afterwards, all west to the Pacific was surrendered to the general Government, Connecticut reserving only the avails of sales of land in what is called the Western Reserve in Ohio, which she has constituted a school fund.

In 1687 King James II, Pharaoh-like, regretted that so liberal a charter had been granted to Connecticut, and he desired to have that, and the charters also of all the New England colonies surrendered, and to have a governor appointed by the crown with suitable assistants to govern those colonies *absolutely*. Connecticut did not yield to the demand, and finally Andros, the newly appointed governor of New England with a retinue of sixty officers and soldiers, visited Hartford and renewed the demand upon the Governor and Assembly of the colony. A discussion followed, which was prolonged to the evening, when the box containing the charter was brought into the room and placed upon a table. Suddenly the candles were put out, and after a moment's darkness they were re-lighted, and then it was found that the box and the charter were gone, and although a most diligent search was made, they were not discovered.

It afterwards became known that during the moment of darkness a Captain Wadsworth had seized the box and charter and had deposited them in the hollow of a neighboring oak tree. There or elsewhere they remained

for some two years until the accession of William and Mary to the throne of England was followed by the downfall of Andros and the complete restoration of the chartered government in Connecticut.

In the old French wars, prior to the Revolution, Connecticut more than filled the requisitions made upon her for troops, in one instance to the number of 5000. They were present in large numbers at the taking of Louisburg, Ticonderoga and Crown Point.

A circumstance somewhat amusing transpired in 1758. On a dark, cloudy, dismal night in July, the inhabitants of Windham, Connecticut, had retired to rest and for several hours all were wrapped in profound repose—when suddenly, soon after midnight, the peaceful inhabitants were disturbed by a most terrific noise in the sky overhead, which to many seemed the yells and screeches of infuriated Indians. Others accounted for the awful sounds by supposing that the day of judgment had certainly come—the uproar in the air seeming to them the precursor of the last trumpet. Others still supposed that a raid was being made by the French, who were then at war with the mother country. At intervals many thought they heard the names of prominent persons called out—"Col. Dyer and Elderkin, too," which increased the general terror. The whole population rushed into the street, forgetting, in their consternation, to don their ordinary garments. At length some of the bolder spirits, who apprehended an attack by the Indians, sallied forth with loaded guns and pitchforks to meet the invading foe on a hill near the village. There they discovered that the sounds proceeded from that quarter, and not from the skies. They advanced no farther, and the sounds gradually died away.

The night had been very still, when suddenly, as if by a preconcerted signal, every frog on one side of the ditch raised the war cry—"Col. Dyer, Col. Dyer,"—when from

the opposite side resounded the adverse shout of, "Elderkin too, Elderkin too."

Owing to some peculiar state of the atmosphere these awful noises and cries appeared to the distressed Windhamites to be directly over their heads.

In the morning the cause of the distressing alarm became apparent. A "frog pond" some three-fourths of a mile from the village, owing to a severe drought of many weeks, had become nearly dry, and the bullfrogs, with which it was densely populated, fought a pitched battle on the sides of a ditch which ran through the pond for the possession and enjoyment of the little fluid remaining in it. Long and obstinate was the contest, and many thousands of defunct frogs were found on the sides of the ditch.

The foregoing occurrence has been the cause of much pleasantry and of considerable poetry at the expense of the good people of Windham.

Far back before the Revolution the people of Connecticut having filled their original hive, sighed, as did Alexander of old, for other worlds to conquer. They ascended the Connecticut River—settled Hadley and other towns in Massachusetts—pushing on still farther up that river, they settled many towns in New Hampshire and Vermont, giving to them Connecticut names. Hence in Vermont are towns christened Hartford, New Haven, Windsor, Weathersfield, Norwich, &c., while in New Hampshire are to be found New London, Plainfield, Lebanon, Enfield and others. Indeed in both of those States there are some sixty towns bearing names similar to those in Connecticut, although probably less than one-half were actually settled by emigrants from there.

And was it surprising that the people of Connecticut in search for a country to found their homes, should have turned their faces towards this beautiful Wyoming valley, where at great cost they had extinguished the Indian title

and where their colony had been granted the earliest jurisdiction? But upon all this I forbear.

The laws of Connecticut provided for the punishment of crimes—among which was the crime of witchcraft—a crime punishable in other colonies and in old turtle backed England itself, under whose laws two females for alleged conjurations were hanged so late as 1716.

Those laws of England remained unrepealed until 1736.

Similar laws against witchcraft existed in Virginia, New York and Massachusetts, but notwithstanding the statute in Connecticut, no person was ever punished there for witchcraft, so far as can be ascertained, and the criminal laws generally in that colony were administered in a spirit comparatively free from intolerance. While the death penalty in Connecticut applied to but fifteen crimes, in England it applied to thirty-one crimes at the same time, and subsequently to 243.

But the Blue Laws of Connecticut!

Did you never hear of them?

Prior to the Revolution one Samuel Peters, a native of Hebron in Connecticut, and a graduate of Yale College, became rector of a small Episcopal Church in his native town. He was one whom a late Indian Chief, Sitting Bull, would call an "infernal liar."

Shortly before hostilities commenced he offensively manifested his Tory propensities. Being remonstrated with, he promised not to meddle in public affairs; but he soon committed another offense of a similar kind, and was then more seriously remonstrated with and threatened. In his fright he fled to England and in 1781 he published a book called a "General History of Connecticut" in which he dealt more particularly with what he called the Blue Laws of the Dominion of New Haven, before its union with Connecticut proper.

Here I quote from the Peters' forgery as given in Trumbull's "Blue Laws, True and False," pages 302-3-4-5-6-7-8:

7. Whoever says there is a power and jurisdiction above and over this Dominion, shall suffer death and loss of property.

9. The judges shall determine controversies without a jury.

14. No food or lodging shall be afforded to a Quaker, Adamite, or Heretic.

16. No Priest shall abide in the Dominion; he shall be banished, and suffer death on his return.* Priests may be seized by any one without a warrant.

18. No one shall run on the Sabbath-day, or walk in the garden or elsewhere, except reverently to and from meeting.

19. No one shall travel, cook vituals, make beds, sweep house, cut hair, or shave, on the Sabbath-day.

20. No woman shall kiss her child on the Sabbath or fasting-day.

23. A person accused of trespass in the night shall be judge guilty, unless he clear himself by his oath.

24. When it appears that an accused has confederates, and he refuses to discover them, he may be racked.

31. Whoever wears cloths trimmed with gold, silver, or bone lace, above two shillings by the yard, shall be presented by the grand jurors, and the selectmen shall tax the offender at £300 estate.

33. Whoever sets a fire in the woods, and it burns a house, shall suffer death; and persons suspected of this crime shall be imprisoned, without benefit of bail.

* "In 1750, an episcopal clergyman, born and educated in England, who had been in holy orders above twenty years, once broke their sabbatical law, by combing a discomposed lock of hair on the top of his wig; at another time, by making a humming noise, which they called a whistling; at a third time, by walking too fast from church; at a fourth by running into church when it rained; at a fifth by walking in his garden, and picking a bunch of grapes. For which several crimes he was complained of by the grand jury, had a warrant against him, was seized, brought to trial, and paid a considerable sum of money." —Peters, p. 305. It is needless to add, that the "episcopal clergyman" and his trial, are as apocryphal as the "blue law" which he violated.

35. No one shall read Common-Prayer, keep Christmas or Saints'-day, make minced pies, dance, play cards, or play on any instrument of music, except the drum, trumpet, and jews'-harp.

43. No man shall court a maid in person, or by letter, without first obtaining consent of her parents; £5 penalty for the first offense, £10 for the second; and for the third, imprisonment during the pleasure of the Court.

45. Every male shall have his hair cut round, according to a cap.

Now all that I have read from the book are downright falsehoods. No such laws ever existed in Connecticut or elsewhere in this world, yet from these and kindred falsehoods perpetrated by that unscrupulous man, and enlarged upon by others, all the talk and scandal in regard to the alleged Connecticut Blue Laws have originated.

Although they met with little credence among the intelligent people of England at the time—one of their prominent editors then saying that they were “altogether unworthy of public attention”—yet by being reiterated over and over, they have acquired in some quarters credence and been quoted as veritable history by those who ought to have known better.

In the Revolution the part performed by Connecticut was most honorable. She drew freely upon her resources—being exceeded in that respect by only one other State. She raised and equipped twenty-five regiments, of which number twenty-two at one time were in service outside of the State at the most busy season of the year—leaving the women, with the aid of old men and boys to gather the harvests.

Nor has the spirit of the fathers been less patriotically manifested in the history of their descendants, who, in the late struggle to preserve the nation's life, performed their duty most valiantly upon land and upon ocean.

The people of Connecticut at the outset manifested a lively interest in the subject of education—provided for an

excellent system of common schools for all children and at one time there were only thirty persons in the State who could not read and write. With the dawn of the last century they laid the foundation of Yale College—the most prosperous and useful on the whole of any college in the land.

In later years two other like institutions of respectable standing have arisen—Trinity, at Hartford, and Wesleyan, at Middletown.

In addition there now exist in that State numerous institutions devoted to instruction in Theology, Law, Medicine, Science, Art, and one for the Deaf and Dumb, besides Academies and special schools.

But the people of Connecticut did not confine their enthusiasm in behalf of education to their own boundaries. The venerable Wheelock founded there a school for teaching Indians, which he soon removed to New Hampshire, where it blossomed out into Dartmouth College, which has done a vast amount of good during the 125 years of its history—much more however to the Whites than to the Indians. Numerous other institutions South, West, everywhere have received aid from, and been successfully administered by, natives of Connecticut.

The high standard of education in Connecticut has no doubt stimulated the genius of some of her people to invent many things important and useful. Hence the steamboat of Fitch, (the predecessor of that of Fulton) the cotton gin of Whitney, the rubber improvements of Goodyear and the sewing machine of Howe have added not a little to the comfort, health and happiness of the civilized portion of mankind.

Likewise has education, supplementing natural gifts, given to natives of Connecticut a prominence in political life unequalled by that of any State of like size—for remember that it contains only 4750 square miles of land.

In one of the early Congresses there were forty-seven natives of that State in both houses—being about one-fifth of the whole number.

The late John C. Calhoun once remarked that the natives of Connecticut together with the graduates of Yale College came within five of constituting a majority of the National House of Representatives.

To go back to the time of the formation of the Constitution of the United States.

Mr. Calhoun declared in the Senate of the United States, that it was owing mainly to two States,—Connecticut and New Jersey,—that we have, as a nation, “the best government instead of the worst and most intolerent on earth Who are the men of the States to whom we are indebted for this admirable government? I will name them,” he said,—“their names ought to be engraved on brass and live forever: They were Chief-Justice ELLSWORTH, ROGER SHERMAN, and Judge PATTERSON of New Jersey. * * * To the coolness and sagacity of these three men aided by a few others, not so prominent, we owe the present Constitution.”

The character of the climate and soil of Connecticut has done much to form a healthy and robust population which has been all the more marked by their industry and steady habits.

It must be admitted that the intelligence, strength of character, high standard of morals and patriotism as well as religious tendencies of the people of Connecticut are largely attributable to the examples and instructions of the clergy. They were with few exceptions in the earlier period the educated class, and by their interest in the common welfare, their purity of life and devotion to their profession, commanded the respect, deference and love of the community. They stamped their impress upon their generation, and even those now upon the stage

owe much to their efforts in the development of the cardinal virtues and all that is good among people of our republic.

I close by quoting a remark of Bancroft, the historian, than whom no one was better informed :

"There is no State in the Union, and I know not any in the world, in whose early history, if I were a citizen, I could find more of which to be proud, and less that I should wish to blot."

Long live Connecticut, the fatherland of the first settlers of the Wyoming Valley !

ADDRESS BY

Sidney Roby Miner,

"Queen Esther at Wyoming."

Mr. President, Members of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, Ladies and Gentlemen :

We are not assembled here to celebrate a great victory, though there was much to be proud of in the conduct of the patriots who fell and those who escaped on that fatal Third of July, 1778. The result of the contest, though no cause for shame to the vanquished, was disastrous to the brave settlers fighting for their homes.

We cannot praise the wisdom or prudence of those brave men whose acts we commemorate to-day, for it may be said that their departure from the fort at that time, was a fatal mistake.

But we are here to commemorate the bravery and patriotism which prompted the little army to march forth from their place of safety to meet the enemy in the open field.

It might have been better for them if they had remained in the fort, but they preferred to go forth and, by checking the advance of the enemy, to stop his depredations and avoid the possibility of danger to their wives and children. In the language of one of Wyoming's historians, "to attack and defeat the enemy was the only hope of salvation for the settlement." They could not foresee the terrible defeat and the ignominious rout. They, no doubt, expected to drive back the enemy whose numbers they had so under-estimated, before they could get near enough to harm the helpless occupants of the fort. Moreover, we do not forget that while they were fighting for home and loved ones, they were on the side of American liberty, and did what they could to help throw off the yoke of England.

But why should it be necessary for us to remind each other of the events which occurred here one hundred and sixteen years ago? Is not the story of the contest recorded in a hundred books? Is not that monument a sufficient reminder of the sad events, and are not the names of the fallen inscribed upon its tablets?

True, we do not need to be reminded, but it is our duty to honor those long-suffering but persistent pioneers and keep their memories green, not only on account of any inheritance we may enjoy or any other material benefits we may have reaped as the result of their labors, but also and especially as patriotic citizens, on account of the services they rendered their country in the time of its oppression and need.

It is likewise our duty to teach newcomers to honor our flag, to respect our institutions, to value the rights which they acquire in becoming citizens and excite their interest in the past history of the country, by observing ourselves, the anniversaries of the events which secured to us our freedom and showing our own veneration for the institutions we wish them to respect.

Besides these principal objects, there is an important secondary reason for these annual gatherings and another purpose they may serve. Of all the histories scarcely one is accurate in every point. Some are full of errors and fabrications, and many contain misstatements of important facts. For example, in many articles and books published since the Massacre, it has been stated that Joseph Brant, the Mohawk chief, led the Indians that laid waste the valley on that fatal day. It may be safely said that there is room for grave doubt on this subject.

Many of you heard and will doubtless remember the fiery and eloquent address,* two years ago, wherein the speaker refuted the slanderous statements of some persons unknown to me, derogatory to the character and bravery of the Wyoming patriots. The statement had been made that the brave little army which marched forth to meet the combined forces of the Tories and Indians, owed their courage and spirit to the spirits they had imbibed earlier in the day.†

These are but examples of the erroneous views which have been held on some subjects, and these examples suggest the idea that at least a part of the time spent at these annual gatherings might be profitably used in clearing up some doubtful points in the local history. I think the subject of Queen Esther's connection with the Massacre is such a point, and a proper subject for investigation at this time. I have recently heard doubt expressed as to the existence of Queen Esther, her presence at Wyoming and at the slaughter of the prisoners. The difficulties encountered in finding that interesting relic has given rise to the belief in the minds of some people, that Queen Esther's Rock was the creature of the imagination.

* Benjamin Dorrance's address, "Do we owe these men anything?"

† On this subject see "History of Luzerne County," H. C. Bradsby, (1893) p. 123.

If they need proof that the prisoners were actually arranged in a circle around the rock and tomahawked one by one, with ghastly ceremony and heathenish incantations, we have it in the statements of the survivors. Attached to a "Petition of the Sufferers of Wyoming, Pa., by depredations committed by the Indians in the Revolutionary war," dated the 18th of February, 1839, are the statements of Col. Geo. P. Ransom, Wm. Ross and Elisha Harding, all of which will give convincing proof of these facts to any who will read them.*

The incidents which took place on the day of the Massacre are so well known that only the briefest account of them is necessary at this time.

On the morning of the eventful day Col. Z. Butler called a council of war. After considering the question from every side, it was deemed best to advance upon the enemy and attack them at once. The time of day chosen for the attack (about four in the afternoon) was the best time for the Americans on account of the direction of the sun's rays. At that time the Americans would have the sun at their backs shining directly in the faces of the enemy. Accordingly Col. Butler marched his forces up the road to about this point (where the monument now stands) and arranged his line of battle with yonder steep bank on their right flank, and a wooded marsh on their left. After the first few volleys, the British line fell back, drawing the Americans further into the trap the enemy had prepared for them. The Indians, who had been placed in the swamp, now outflanked the American left wing. Col. Denison, observing this, ordered one of the companies on the left to fall back, so as to face the Indians. In the confusion, the order was misapprehended by the

* "The Massacre of Wyoming." The Acts of Congress for the Defence of Wyoming Valley, Pennsylvania, 1776-1778: with the Petitions of the Sufferers by the Massacre of July 3, 1778, for Congressional Aid. With an Introductory Chapter by Rev. Horace Edwin Hayden, M. A., Corresponding Secretary Wyoming Historical and Geological Society (Seal). Printed for the Society. Wilkes-Barre, Pa., (1895.) pp. 59, 61, 70.

undisciplined troops and they began to retreat. The fate of the American forces was now settled, and the battle ended. In the retreat to the fort many were killed and scalped and a number of prisoners were taken. I will not enter into the bloody details of the pursuit and massacre but turn now and consider the fate of the Yankee prisoners. A number of them, variously estimated at from fourteen to twenty, were taken a short distance up the river bank, placed in a ring around "Bloody Rock," and executed by a "squaw,"* with a war club or tomahawk. The merciless executioner, supposed to have been Esther herself, passed around the circle singing a death song, and each time she made the circuit sent one of the prisoners to eternity. Nine prisoners were treated in a similar manner in another ring farther up the river.†

Two of the prisoners, Lebeus Hammond and Joseph Elliott,‡ escaped from the larger circle around the Bloody Rock. Unfortunately as far as I have been able to discover, the statement of neither of them is now extant. Both of them, however are known to have returned and reported the facts to their friends. The survivors whose statements I have already mentioned, must have been well acquainted with Hammond and Elliott, and no doubt learned the details from their own lips. Moreover the acts of the savages in this massacre were, it is said, plainly visible from the other side of the river, and it is from eye witnesses that many of the stories of the atrocities committed after the battle were obtained.

It may be of interest and seems appropriate at this point to give some account of Queen Esther, and to inquire into the question of her presence at the scenes I have just described.

* Idem, (Petition of the Sufferers, etc.,) p. 51.

† "On what is now the Fair Ground." Pearce's Annals of Luzerne County, p. 130.

‡ Mrs. W. H. McCartney, of Wilkes Barre, informs me that Joseph Elliott's son was at Wyoming in 1878, and went to visit the rock from which his father escaped a hundred years before.

It is not generally supposed that Indians know much of their antecedents, or that their pedigrees can be traced more than a generation beyond the living members of a tribe. But the pedigree of Esther Montour is quite clearly traced through three generations.

When I decided to investigate this subject, I supposed that with two large libraries, one of them devoted principally to the history of this country and the Wyoming Valley, I should not have far to go to find all the published authorities. But, if it had not been for the cheerful and kindly proffered assistance of my friend the Rev. Horace E. Hayden, I should have been obliged to give up the task, until such time as I could myself gather together the books and pamphlets, of which his library contains an almost complete collection.

After I had consulted all the authorities which I could find in Mr. Hayden's library and elsewhere, an account of Esther's life and family was placed before me, the writer of which,* the author of a "History of Pennsylvania," we now have with us, as an honored guest. That account summed up the facts connected with the history of her family, as far as they are obtainable, in so much better language than I could tell them myself, that I wish I could quote it here. But time is not given me now to give more than a short sketch of herself, and a short *brief*, as it were, of her ancestry.

I. A Frenchman by the name of Montour, who was generally called "Monsieur" Montour, and whose first name is not known, emigrated to Canada about 1665. By an Indian wife, he had a son called *Jean*, a captain in the English service, and two daughters, whose first names are unknown.†

II. One of these daughters, who was always called "Madame" Montour, was born about 1684. At the age.

* W. H. Egle, M. D., "Notes and Queries," 3d Series, Vol. I, p. 73.

† See Appleton's Encyclopaedia of Am. Biography, Vol. IV, p. 374.

of ten years she was captured by the Iroquois or Five Nation Indians, and adopted as a member of one of their tribes. She became the wife of Carondowanna or Big Tree, a chief of the Onedia tribe, who, after the custom of the Indians, assumed for himself the name of Robert Hunter, a Governor of New York. She is said by some writers to have been well educated and to have associated, to some extent, with people of refinement. She was treated with great consideration by the whites on account of her influence over the Indians. This, no doubt gave rise to the belief and statement of some writers, that she, as well as her daughter, Margaret, and grand-daughter Esther, (for whom she was mistaken by Stone* and other writers) was "much caressed" by the wealthy residents of Philadelphia and other places.

Madame Montour was the mother of three sons, Andrew, Lewis and Henry, and two daughters, Margaret, and another sometimes called Catherine. She died, decrepit and blind, about 1753.

III. Margaret, commonly called "French Margaret," probably the eldest child of Madame Montour, was the wife of Peter Quebeck or Katarionecha, a chief of the Iroquois, who is spoken of as "a man of good character." She had two sons, Nicholas and another whose name is unknown, and three daughters, Esther, Catharine† and Mary, commonly called "Molly," and possibly other children.

IV. Esther, the eldest daughter of "French Margaret," became the wife of Echobund, (also called Eg-hobund, Echgohund or Echogohund,)‡ a chief of the Monsey or Wolf clan of the Susquehanna Delawares. This clan was, according to Gen. Clark,§ at one time

* Idem, Vol. IV, p. 374. "History of Brant," Vol. I, p. 340.

† "Sullivan Centennial," pp. 111 and 130.

‡ "Notes and Queries."

§ Gen. J. S. Clark, "Auburn, (N. Y.) Spectator," 31 May, 1880.

under the protection of the Senecas, which perhaps accounts for the fact that Queen Esther has sometimes been spoken of as a member of that tribe.

This clan is said to have founded the town of Sheshequin,† on the site of the present Sheshequin or Ulster, Bradford County in this State. Echobund was called the "king" of the tribe, and after his death, his wife was generally known as "Queen Esther."

Most of the other members of her family and immediate ancestors were much better known than she. This may be accounted for however, by the fact that, unlike most of the Montours, she did not mingle with the whites, but remained aloof. Though she may have been, as her mother is said to have been, a "a living polyglot of the tongues of the West," yet she so thoroughly adopted the ways and feelings of the savages, that she seldom met the whites except as an enemy. Her ancestors and other descendants of Monsieur Montour, on the other hand, were frequently employed by the whites as interpreters and often taken to Albany and other large cities when treaties were to be made, and councils to be held, with the Indians.

Esther had several children probably, but only one son is mentioned,—the one who is supposed to have been killed at Exeter, the day before the battle of Wyoming.‡

She had, as I have already stated, two sisters. Catherine, whose husband was Thomas Huston or Hudson,§ called by the Indians, Telenemut, has, like her grandmother Madame Montour, been by some writers, mistaken for Queen Esther. She is supposed to have been the mother of Roland, "Stuttering" John and Belle Montour, all well-known characters in their time. Of

† See Sullivan's "Indian Expedition," p. 350, *note*.

‡ "Sullivan Centennial," etc., p. 111, *note*.

§ Sullivan's "Indian Expedition," p. 363, *note*; also "Sullivan's Centennial," pp. 111 *note*, and 130 *note*.

Molly the other sister, and the two brothers, very little, if anything, is known, except the fact of their existence.

It may strike you as odd that all the descendants of Monsieur Montour, female as well as male, bore his name. This is due, no doubt, to the custom among the Iroquois for the chief's title and power to be transmitted through the female line, together with the name; the wives of the chiefs retaining their maiden name even after marriage.* The male descendants, however, did not change their names; for, as you will observe, they all retained the name of Montour as far as they have been traced.

Esther's town of Sheshequin was destroyed in the same year in which the massacre occurred, and she is said to have then removed to Long Point, New York, and to have died there, very aged, early in the present century, and to have been buried on the shore of one of the lakes.

There can be little doubt that Esther was at Wyoming on the *Fourth* of July, 1778, though perhaps it is not certain that she was there the day before. About the only argument advanced in contradiction to this view is Mr. Stone's—that she could not have been the savage she would have to be, in order to play the part attributed to her in the massacre.† It is of little weight however, because the person he had reference to, whom he describes as handsome, genteel, of polite address‡ and associating with the best society of Philadelphia,§ must have been not Esther, but Madame Montour, Esther's grandmother. On the other hand we have the statement of Charles Miner,|| that Queen Esther came into the fort with the Indians, and recognizing Col. Denison, spoke to him, call-

* Pennsylvania Magazine of History, Vol. IV, p. 221.

† Miner, "History of Wyoming," p. 232 *note*; Stone, Life of Brant, I, p. 339.

‡ Life of Brant, I, p. 340.

§ Idem p. 339, also William Ketchum's Hist. of Buffalo, I, p. 325.

* "History of Wyoming," p. 232, Appendix, p. 54.

ing him by name, and that she was rebuked by Col. John Butler. These facts must have come from the survivors, for it is an acknowledged fact that Charles Miner derived his information from the best source—the participants—and he refers to Col. Franklin, Lebeus Hammond and Joseph Elliott,[†] as his authorities. General Clark,[‡] who says Esther was at Wyoming, states that Roswell Franklin “was well acquainted with her when living on the Susquehanna.” The testimony of such witnesses cannot be easily rebutted and no attempt has been made, as in the case of Brant, to prove an *alibi*.

But who was the “squaw,” who tomahawked the prisoners at the Bloody Rock? In the absence of proof to the contrary, we have every reason to believe that it was Esther. Joseph Elliott escaped from the fatal ring and must have known whether it was she or not. It is true we have not his statement that Esther killed the prisoners, but in his sketch of Joseph Elliott,[§] Mr. Miner says that she did. He heard the story from Elliott’s own lips, and quotes him as to the reason for Esther’s exasperation and consequent cruelty. It is hardly possible that the historian could have been mistaken when he said that Esther was the priestess of those diabolical rites.

If we could have stood here on Wyoming’s “Dies Iræ” and looked upon that short struggle, that confused retreat, that awful massacre, the mangled remains left scattered on the field and the red demons swarming around us, I think we should have said something like this: “The survivors have little to live for, let us leave this earthly Hades, never to return.” Thank Heaven! the hardy settlers did not say that, and they did not do it. They returned, bringing their friends with them to endure more hardships and losses.

[†] “History of Wyoming,” p. 232.

[‡] Gen. J. S. Clark, “Auburn Spectator,” 31 May, 1880.

[§] “History of Wyoming,” Appendix, pp. 53-55.

Who, when looking upon the peaceful happiness and prosperity of their descendants and successors, the fields of ripening grain, the smoking factories and the dusty breakers, sending their tons upon tons of anthracite to the markets of the world, who would say he was sorry they returned?

Peace be to your ashes, brave forefathers. We thank you for blessings we now enjoy.

OTHER REFERENCES:—*Pennsylvania Magazine*, III, page 79. Geo. A. Perkins, "Early Times on the Susquehanna," page 46. O. N. Worden, "The Athens, (Pa.,) Gleaner." Rev. S. J. M. Eaton and Gen. J. S. Clark, in "The Venango, (Franklin, Pa.,) Spectator," 8 April, 1880, and 31 May, 1880. Also J. S. McCaliment, 15 April, 1880, Isaac Craig, 20 May, 1880, and S. D. J., 23 May, 1880. Hon. Henry M. Hoyt, "Brief of Title in 17 Townships."

Many other authorities were consulted, but none of them were of much use in this connection.

NECROLOGY.

DR. HORACE HOLLISTER,

BY WILLIAM A. WILCOX, ESQ.

Dr. Horace Hollister, one of the vice-presidents of this association, died at his home in Providence, city of Scranton, Friday noon, December 29, 1893. He was of the Connecticut family of Hollisters represented here since the earliest settlement, though his parents were themselves later emigrants from that state. His father, Alanson, (seventh in line of decent from John Hollister who emigrated to Weathersfield, Connecticut, about 1642,) was born in East Glastonbury, February 28, 1799, and his mother, Sally, daughter of Seth Goodrich, was born in South Glastonbury, September 24, 1799. The Goodriches came to Salem about 1800 and the Hollisters a few years later. Alanson and Sally were married at Salem in 1819.

Dr. Horace Hollister, the eldest son, (second child) was born at Hollisterville, Salem Township, Wayne

County, Pa., November 2, 1822. He attended the public schools of his native town and afterwards (1840-43) enjoyed such academic advantages as were afforded at Bethany and Honesdale. His fifteenth and sixteenth summers, (1837-38) he found employment on the North Branch, Union and Schuylkill Canals, where he had charge of a boat. The winter of 1838-9 he taught the district school at Jones Lake, boarding around, as was usual, carrying dinner and building his fires. He has told of having usually to start before daylight in order that the wood fire in the huge open fire-place might sufficiently warm the room before the arrival of the scholars.

About this time he began his medical studies under Dr. Charles Burr, of Salem, continuing under Dr. Ebenezer T. Losey, of Honesdale.

In the winter of 1843-4 his older sister, Harriet Gertrude ("Stella of Lackawanna,") wife of Lewis G. Watres, afterwards of Scranton, was sick with pneumonia, and Horace came over to her home at Mt. Vernon, near what is now Winton, to assist in caring for her. Here he made the acquaintance of Dr. Benjamin H. Throop, then recently located at Providence in the practice of medicine, and there sprung up at once between the young doctor and the student a friendship which has been interrupted only by Dr. Hollister's death.

The following summer he was captain of a canal boat between Wilkes-Barre and Philadelphia. The year 1845 he spent as a student under Dr. Throop and attended a course of lectures at Albany Medical College. He took his degree in medicine from the medical college at the University of the City of New York in March 1846, and at once began practice in Providence, where he has resided continuously since.

In his profession he was a physician rather than a surgeon, avoiding the duties of the latter when he could. But as a physician he was very active and was deservedly held in high regard as well by his professional brethren as by those to whom he ministered. None in Providence has been more sought after or more uniformly successful than Dr. Hollister.

His kindness and sympathy were as frequently shown toward the poor as towards the rich, indeed it is said that

he would brave fiercer storms, ride farther and suffer greater personal inconvenience to attend a patient so poor as to preclude the hope of fee or reward, than for any wealthier patient, because the need of the poor was presumably greater.

His literary reputation rest principally on his History of Lackawanna Valley of which five editions have been published; the first in 1857, the second in 1869 and the fifth in 1885. The second, third, and fourth differed only in imprint. The fifth, printed from the same plates, has new portraits and an extensive appendix. Some of the rather candid expressions of the first edition have been softened in the later ones. He also prepared over one hundred pages of historical matter published with Galatian's Directory of Scranton for 1867; an unpublished history of the Delaware & Hudson Canal Company; Coal Notes; Recollections of our Physicians; and a number of articles and series of articles printed in the newspapers, among them a series entitled "Life on the Lackawanna," printed in the "Scranton Truth" in 1887. In his historical work the Doctor was not always thorough or exact, but he did an important work for the Lackawanna Valley and his book will always be recognized as a valuable contribution to local and Wyoming history.

The following extracts from two brief sketches prepared by himself are characteristic:

"He is a shrewd, industrious and eccentric character; has devoted much time to literary pursuits and historical research and is really destined to make a mark upon our times which will be remembered long after every physician now residing in Northern Pennsylvania is dead and forgotten. Dr. Hollister has an extensive and lucrative practice; is the author of the History of the Lackawanna Valley; is proprietor of a batch of family medicines, and last though not least, has gathered together a large and valuable collection of Indian relics, the last remaining trace of the red man once existing in our midst." (Scranton Directory, 1867.)

Again, after speaking of himself as "a somewhat eccentric character, blunt and even rude in his manner, yet kind, true and benevolent," he says, "The doctor is a great student and lover of archæological matters and has

given assiduous attention to collecting and arranging the Indian relics of the country. His immense collection, open and free to the public is acknowledged to be the largest and most complete in America or Europe and embraces 20,000 pieces of stone, burnt clay, bone and copper, representing every known weapon of Indian warfare, and every variety of stone implement once used by the savages. The collection is valued at \$10,000 and Prof. Henry of the Smithsonian Institute at Washington and his successor, Prof. Baird, made repeated and unsuccessful efforts to obtain it for that institution. Dr. Hollister affiliates with no church, accepts no creeds, dogmas or doctrines recognized by the majority, believes in the golden rule, and looks carefully and gratuitously after the physical needs of all ministers of the gospel, indigent widows, and children living within his precinct." (Hollister Genealogy.)

Perhaps nothing that he ever did, more entitles him to the gratitude and respect of the community than the part he had in reforming the Providence poor house in 1872. The people of the district entrusted the poor farm affairs to the directors, who, it would appear, had little appreciation of their privileges and responsibilities, and were content in permitting the continuance of a state of affairs which would almost have disgraced the worst debtors' prison of London fifty years ago. The Doctor was the family physician of the resident superintendent, but learning the condition of affairs at the farm, he called attention of the Editor of the "Republican" to it and the urgent need of reform. Hon. John E. Barrett went with the Doctor to the farm and made a full investigation, the result of which was printed at length. The state board of charities as well as the people of the district were interested at once, and a thorough and lasting reform was instituted. Financial and other reasons would have constrained the Doctor to toleration and silence but his sympathetic nature and tender heart impelled him to this effort which resulted so beneficially.

Dr. Hollister was one of the projectors of the Wyoming Centennial celebration of 1878, and was among the most active in carrying it to a successful end. His collection of Indian relics, admirably arranged and displayed,

was noticeable feature of that event. When this association was incorporated he was made one of the vice presidents. He attended one or two of the annual meetings but was, about 1880, stricken with paralysis and thereafter confined to his chair. His patriotic, earnest letters always read here, have testified his unimpaired brain and his continued interest in our gatherings; they were noticeable also as breathing that cheerfulness which, notwithstanding his affliction, never failed him.

Dr. Hollister was married November 2, 1847, at Wilkes-Barre, to Mary E. Goff, daughter of Ex-Sheriff Goff of Luzerne County, who survives him. He leaves also three daughters: Frank, Mrs. H. C. Albright, of Utica; Gertrude, Mrs. Lackey, of Minneapolis; and Bessie, Mrs. W. E. Anderson, of Scranton.

This sketch cannot be better concluded than in the words of his friend, Hon. John E. Barrett: "Dr. Hollister combined with great tenderness of heart and open handed generosity a brusqueness of manner as candid as the mountain breeze. He was absolutely without guile and his extreme frankness was sometimes mistaken for harshness by those who were not acquainted with him, but those who knew him best recognized in him one of the kindest and gentlest of natures."

HON. LAZARUS DENISON SHOEMAKER.

BY GEORGE B. KULP, ESQ.

Hon. Lazarus Dennison Shoemaker, a name long familiar and well known to the people of this valley, lies in yonder cemetery; his voice hushed forever—silent in death. He had earned the sobriquet of "The Old Settler." No person in this presence had a more honored name—or more illustrious ancestry. He was a worthy son of Revolutionary sires. But a short distance from us his grandfather—he whose name he bore, died on the field of battle, fighting the foes of his country; ennobling his name with his heroic blood. He, the patriotic citizen, the Christian gentleman, the friend of the masses, the

Senior Vice-President of this Association; he whose voice was often heard in the Senate of the state and in the Federal Congress at Washington, never dishonored the name he bore, through all the years of his pilgrimage.

His maternal grandfather gallantly led the left wing of the American army at the ever memorable battle in honor of which we meet to-day to commemorate the virtue, the heroism, and the bravery of those of our ancestors who fell on that fatal July day, one hundred and sixteen years ago.

He had the blood of the Mayflower Pilgrim in his veins. His ancestor had fought with Cromwell for Constitutional liberty in England.

Lazarus Denison Shoemaker is no more. He has fought his last fight; he has finished his course; he kept the faith. No more shall we be guided by his counsel—no more shall we receive his approbation for honoring *his* ancestors and ours.

Vol. V.

No. I

The Historical Record

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



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Vol. V.

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NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



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